THE CREATORS

When **Chris Claremont** started writing *X-Men* in 1975, few could have predicted his incredible impact on the series. Claremont's focus on themes of prejudice and tolerance struck right at comic fans' hearts — he would go on to write *X-Men* for 17 years and build an unparalleled following. Claremont's ultra-popular take on Marvel's mutant heroes helped *X-Men* multiply into a vast array of spin-offs — from the hard-edged *Wolverine* to the teenaged *New Mutants* to the Britain-based *Excalibur*. In Claremont's non-mutant work, he teamed martial arts master Iron Fist with the street-smart Power Man — a pairing that endures to this day — and wrote memorable stints on *Captain Britain*, *Doctor Strange*, *Ms. Marvel*, *Spider-Woman* and more. Claremont's *X-Men* work has won multiple Comics Buyer's Guide Fan Awards and Eagle Awards. He has also penned several novels, including the *Nicole Shea* and *Chronicles of the Shadow War* trilogies, and contributed to George R.R. Martin's *Wild Cards* series. Claremont's other comics work includes Image's *WildC.A.T.s* and the creator-owned *Sovereign Seven* at DC. He has also adapted franchises such as *Star Wars*, *Star Trek* and *Aliens* for many comic publishers. Claremont has returned to the *X-Men* universe, writing several alternate-reality adventures of the characters he helped develop — including *GeNext* and *X-Men Forever*.

Louise Simonson began working at Marvel as an editor, but soon became a successful writer — starting *Power Pack*, and penning lengthy and memorable runs on *X-Factor* and *New Mutants*. In 1990, Simonson moved to DC Comics, where she was one of the main creative forces behind the famous "Death of Superman" storyline. In recent years, Simonson returned to Marvel to write *Warlock* and a *Galactus the Devourer* miniseries, and pen the *Mystic Arcana: Magik* one-shot.

Even before co-launching the second *X-Men* series, whose first issue remains one of the bestselling comic books of all time, **Jim Lee** had penciled guest stints on *Uncanny X-Men*, where he helped introduce Cajun thief and X-Man Gambit. In 1992, he and other artists formed Image Comics, where Lee's group of titles, under the Wildstorm Productions imprint, included *WildC.A.T.s*, *Stormwatch* and *Gen13*. Under Wildstorm's sub-imprint Homage Comics, he published Kurt Busiek's *Astro City* and *Strangers in Paradise*, both becoming major fan favorites. In 1996, he participated in Marvel's "Heroes Reborn" event. Subsequently selling Wildstorm to DC Comics, he returned to penciling on *Batman*, *Superman* and *WildC.A.T.s*. He then became creative director of the DC Universe Online role-playing game and was later appointed co-publisher of DC Comics.

Reimagining *New Mutants* into *X-Force* was only the start for industry maverick **Rob Liefeld**, one of the forefathers of the 1990s comics revolution. After introducing both Cable and Deadpool, he launched an even bigger collaboration as one of the founders of Image Comics with his original property *Youngblood*. In 1996, he participated in the controversial multi-title "Heroes Reborn" event. After collaborating with Alan Moore on revamped Image creations, Liefeld reunited with co-writer Fabian Nicieza on an *X-Force* miniseries, then revisited "Heroes Reborn" in *Onslaught Reborn* with writer Jeph Loeb. He continues to work on several Marvel comics, recently completing a run on the hit *Deadpool Corps*. He recently announcied a new creator-owned series with writer Robert Kirkman, *The Infinite*.

Jon Bogdanove's Marvel work includes several issues of *Power Pack* and covers/pin-ups for *Marvel Fanfare* and other titles. Later, at DC, he worked on *Batman*, *Superman* and, with Louise Simonson, *Superman: The Man of Steel*, where the two created Superman's ally John Henry Irons, a.k.a. Steel, during the "Death of Superman" arc.

Rick Leonardi s artistic achievements for Marvel include three different incarnations of *Cloak and Dagger* and co-designing Spider-Man's infamous black costume. He frequently worked in the X-Men and 2099 universes and has also drawn DC's *Nightwing* and *Batgirl*, and Event's *Painkiller Jane*.

Marc Silvestri needs no introduction to X-Men fans, as this industry giant entered the upper echelon of comic artists and innovators as regular penciler of *Uncanny X-Men* for a several-year run before igniting the Image revolution of the '90s and forming his own longstanding company, Top Cow.

HATRED BECOMES MADNESS. MADNESS BECOMES GENOCIDE.

Genosha! A veritable paradise on Earth — but this small nation holds a deadly secret: Its prosperity is built on the backs of a mutant labor force! And when Genosha's Magistrates kidnap Storm and three of the New Mutants, the agenda is set! Joined by the X-Men and X-Factor, Cable leads his team to tear down the cybernetic menace of Cameron Hodge! Some will live, some will die; powers will be lost and regained; and a new era of X-citement will rise from the ashes!

Collecting: *Uncanny X-Men #235-238* and *#270-272*, *New Mutants (1983) #95-97*, and *X-Factor (1986) #60-62* — written by Chris Claremont and Louise Simonson; and illustrated by Jim Lee, Rob Liefeld, Jon Bogdanove, Guang Yap, Rick Leonardi and Marc Silvestri.

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MARVEL X-MEN X-TINCTION AGENDA

MARVEL

X-MEN

X-TINCTION AGENDA

JIM LEE

Welcome to Genosha: a green and pleasant land of hope and opportunity where the watchword is freedom...

...UNLESS YOU'RE A MUTANT!

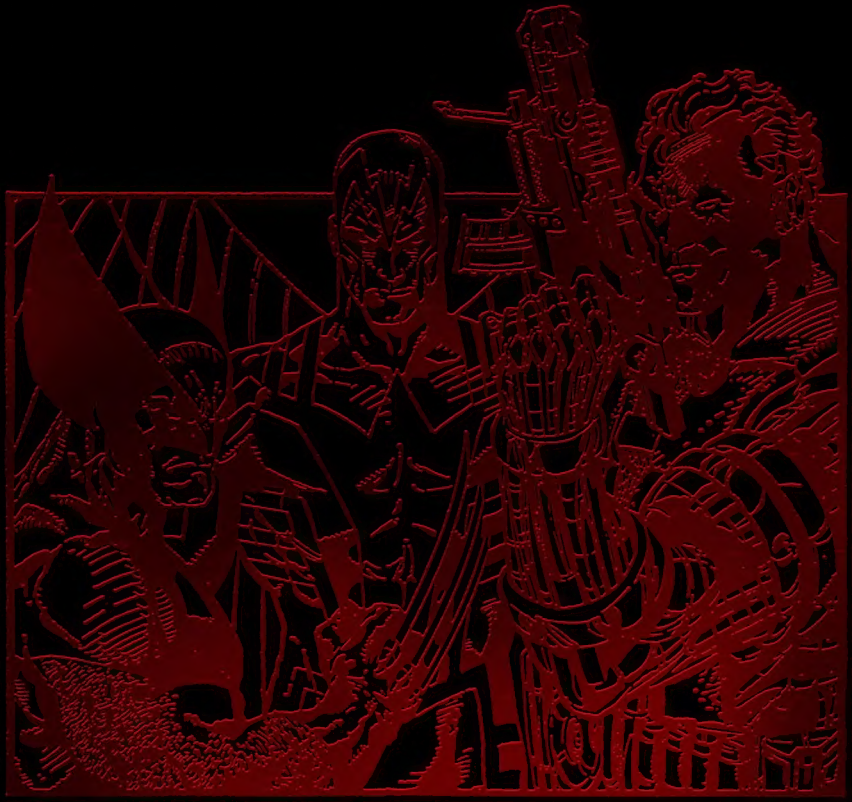
Cameron Hodge, whose vile machinations had plagued mutantkind for years, has taken control of the tiny island nation of Genosha and is using its might to crush all mutants! When the Magistrates capture Storm, Boom-Boom, Rictor and Wolfsbane, the X-Men unite. Drawing Cable and the New Mutants together with X-Factor, they take the war to the shores of Genosha's Hammer Bay!

What results is no-holds-barred action that defined 1990s X-Men comics!

X-Men architects Chris Claremont and Louise Simonson are joined by superstar artists Jim Lee, Rob Liefeld and Jon Bogdanove as all-out mayhem reigns. It's Cyclops vs. Havok in a brutal brother-against-brother throwdown; Wolverine side-by-side with Psylocke and Jubilee, tearing through Magistrates; Cable and Gambit battling in the sewers; and more!

Plus: Also presented here is the four-part story that introduced the X-Men to the dark side of Genosha's would-be paradise — written by Claremont, illustrated by Rick Leonardi and Marc Silvestri and featuring classic X-Men-in-Australia action!

X-Tinction Agenda was't the first X-Men crossover epic — but it was the one that set the mold, and raising the bar for decades to come!



X-MEN
X-TINCTION AGENDA

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10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

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Months ago, the X-Men died — sacrificing their lives to defeat the evil Adversary. Their deaths were broadcast on worldwide television, and although the goddess Roma soon resurrected them, the X-Men decided to let the world continue believing they were dead. This gave them a tactical advantage over their foes, but caused much heartache for their sister teams, X-Factor and the New Mutants, who grieved for their "slain" friends — as well as for the New Mutants' Doug Ramsey, killed by the villainous Ani-Mator around the same time.

The X-Men's mystic resurrection had left them invisible to all forms of electronic detection. This, combined with a sophisticated virus that erased any and all mention of the X-Men, planted in government computers months earlier, made it easy for the team to lay low. Clashing with cyborg villains the Reavers, the X-Men claimed their Australian Outback base as their new home, and allied with the Aborigine teleporter Gateway.

With the team for their death and rebirth was Madelyne Pryor, estranged wife of X-Factor's leader Cyclops. The X-Men had rescued her from Mr. Sinister's enforcers, the Marauders, who stole her infant son Nathan and left her for dead. Madelyne began a relationship with Cyclops' brother, Havok, and designed a "calling card" logo for the X-Men to leave at battle sites.

However, Madelyne wanted Nathan back, and burned with resentment towards Cyclops, whom she felt abandoned her when his first love, Marvel Girl, returned from seeming death. The demon S'ym approached Madelyne, offering her power and revenge — and unbeknownst to the other X-Men, Madelyne accepted.

Years before, Rogue had permanently absorbed the powers of Carol Danvers, the Avengers' Ms. Marvel. However, she had also accidentally absorbed Carol's memories and mannerisms — which, over time, manifested themselves as a split personality. Rogue's "Carol Danvers" persona had only taken control of her body once before – until now...

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X-MEN®
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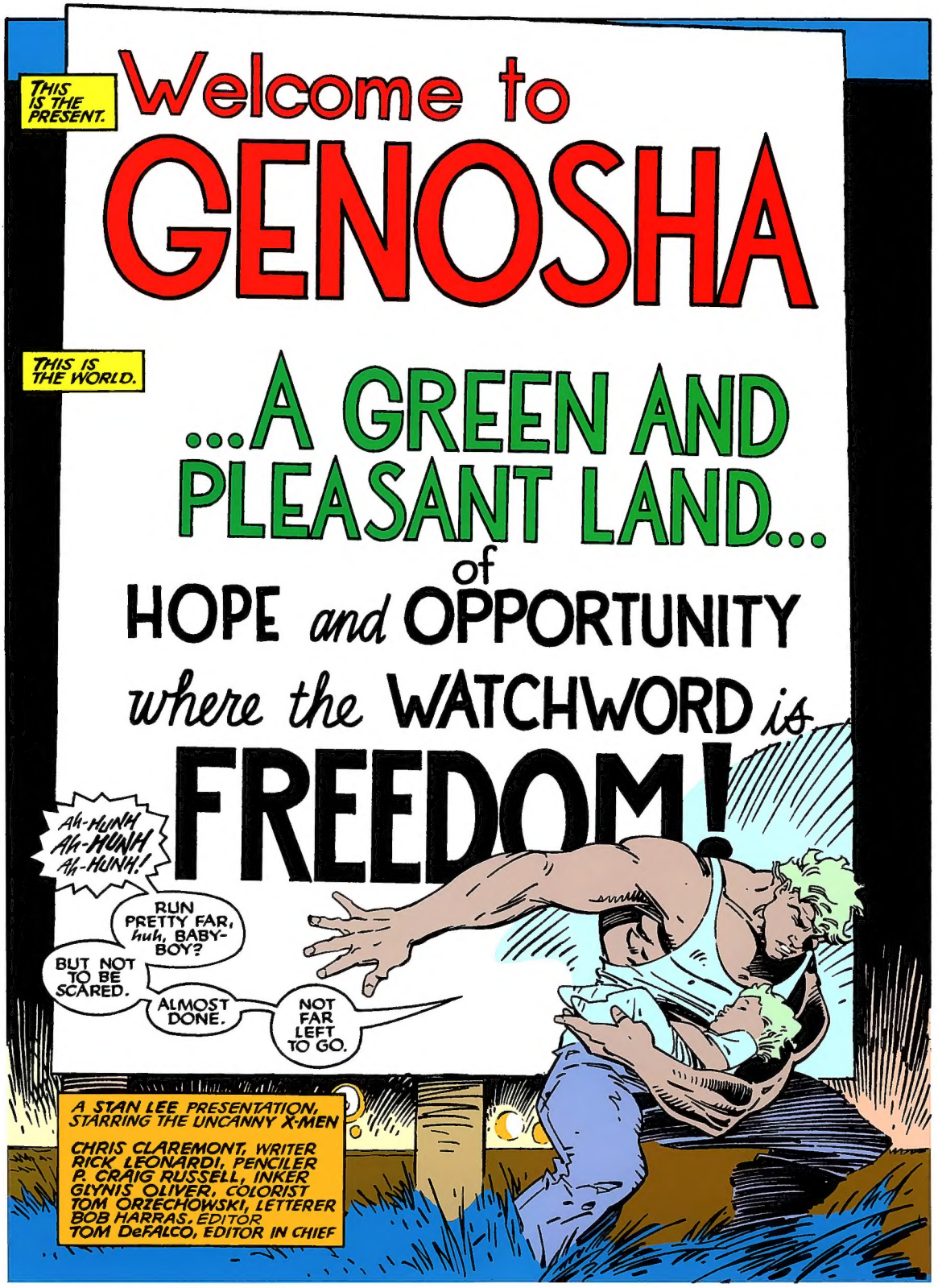
THIS IS THE PRESENT.
Welcome to
GENOSHA
THIS IS THE WORLD.
...A GREEN AND PLEASANT LAND...
of
HOPE and OPPORTUNITY
where the WATCHWORD is
FREEDOM!
Ah-HUNH Ah-HUNH Ah-HUNH!
RUN PRETTY FAR, huh, BABY-BOY?
BUT NOT TO BE SCARED.
ALMOST DONE.
NOT FAR LEFT TO GO.
A STAN LEE PRESENTATION, STARRING THE UNCANNY X-MEN
CHRIS CLAREMONT, WRITER
RICK LEONARDI, PENCILER
P. CRAIG RUSSELL, INKER
GLYNIS OLIVER, COLORIST
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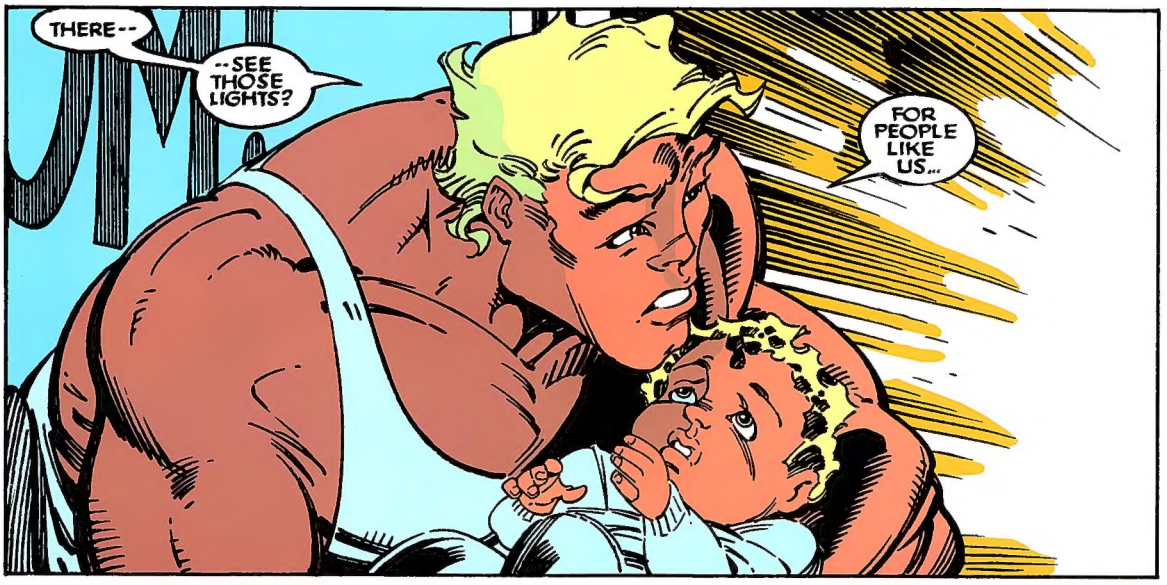
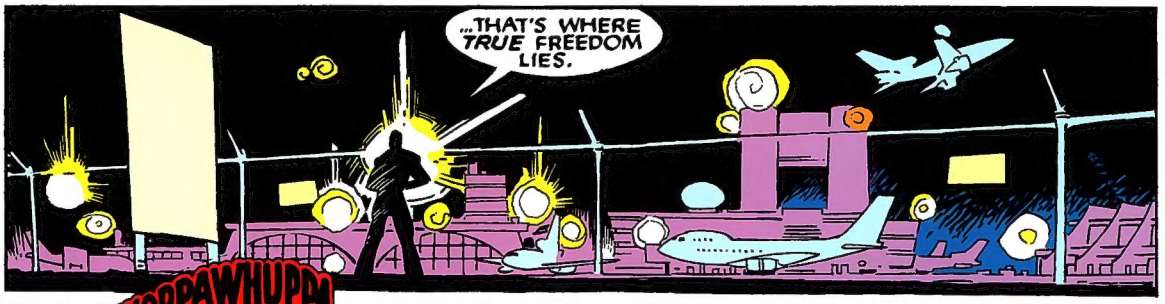
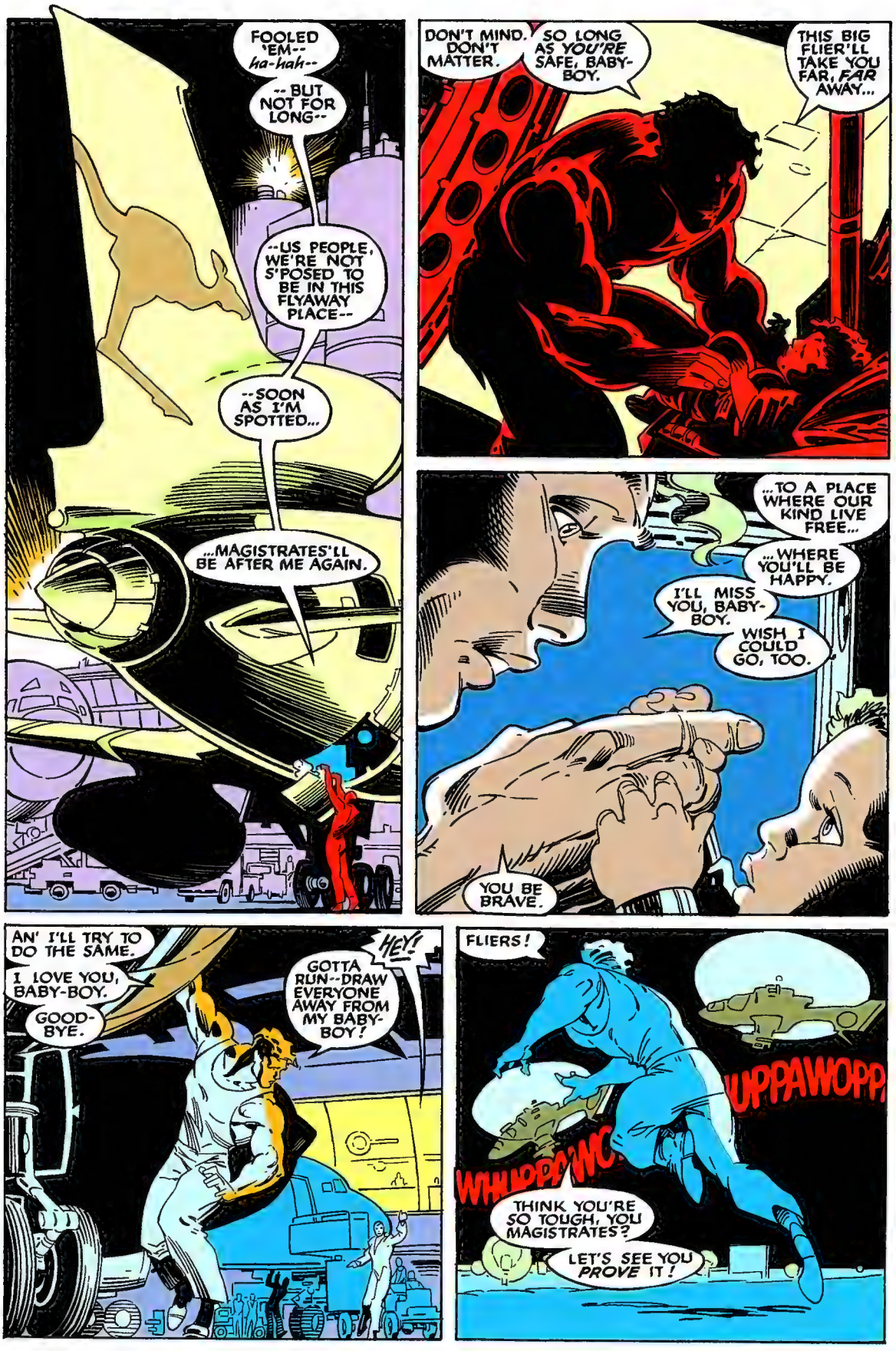

THERE--
--SEE THOSE LIGHTS?
FOR PEOPLE LIKE US...

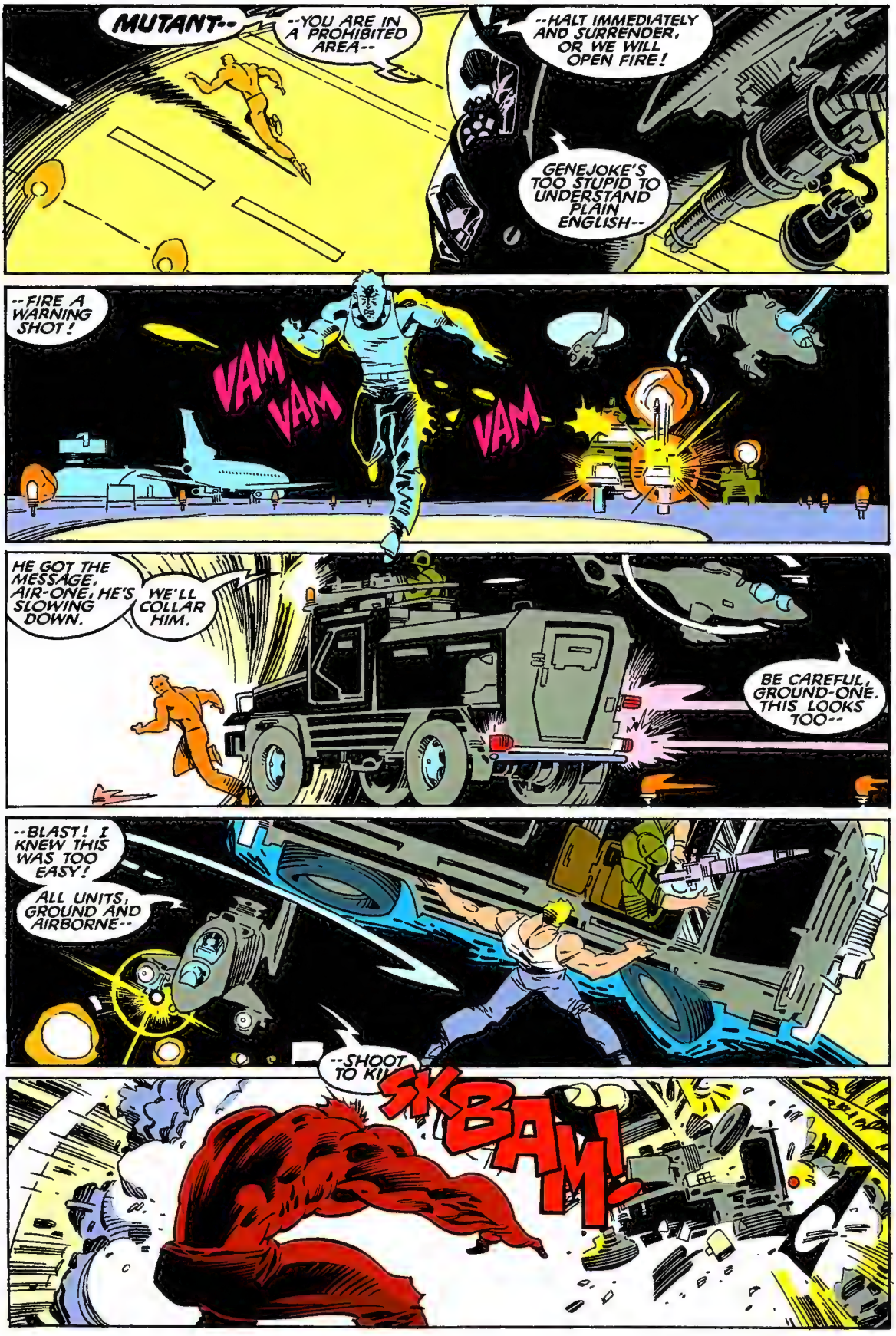

...THAT'S WHERE *TRUE* FREEDOM LIES.

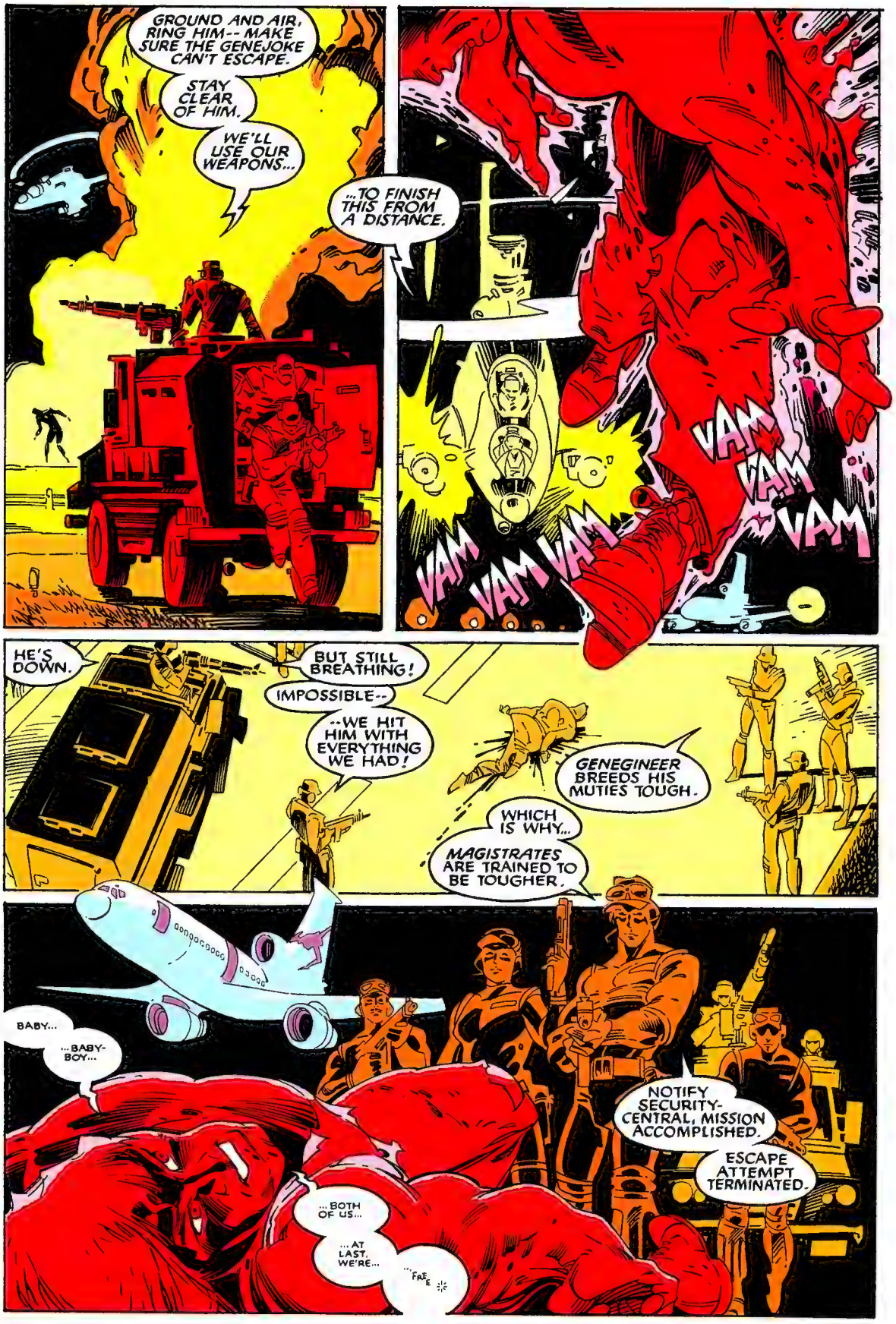
WHUPPAWHOPPAWHUPPA
PAPA-- WHUPPAWHUPPA's!
FLIERS!
MAGISTRATES-- THEY FOLLOW PRETTY GOOD--

--BE HERE PRETTY FAST--
WARNING ELECTRIFIED FENCE KEEP OUT

--BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH!
WARNING ELECTRIFIED FENCE KEEP OUT


FOOLED 'EM-- ha-hah--
-- BUT NOT FOR LONG--
--US PEOPLE, WE'RE NOT S'POSED TO BE IN THIS FLYAWAY PLACE--
--SOON AS I'M SPOTTED...
...MAGISTRATES'LL BE AFTER ME AGAIN.
DON'T MIND. DON'T MATTER.
SO LONG AS YOU'RE SAFE, BABY-BOY.
THIS BIG FLIER'LL TAKE YOU FAR, FAR AWAY...
...TO A PLACE WHERE OUR KIND LIVE FREE...
...WHERE YOU'LL BE HAPPY.
I'LL MISS YOU, BABY-BOY.
WISH I COULD GO, TOO.
YOU BE BRAVE.
AN' I'LL TRY TO DO THE SAME.
I LOVE YOU, BABY-BOY.
GOOD-BYE.
HEY!
GOTTA RUN--DRAW EVERYONE AWAY FROM MY BABY-BOY!
FLIERS!
UPPAWOPP
WHUPPA'WO
THINK YOU'RE SO TOUGH, YOU MAGISTRATES?
LET'S SEE YOU PROVE IT!


MUTANT--
--YOU ARE IN A PROHIBITED AREA--
--HALT IMMEDIATELY AND SURRENDER, OR WE WILL OPEN FIRE!
GENEJOKE'S TOO STUPID TO UNDERSTAND PLAIN ENGLISH--
--FIRE A WARNING SHOT!
VAM
VAM
VAM
HE GOT THE MESSAGE, AIR-ONE, HE'S SLOWING DOWN.
WE'LL COLLAR HIM.
BE CAREFUL, GROUND-ONE. THIS LOOKS TOO--
--BLAST! I KNEW THIS WAS TOO EASY!
ALL UNITS, GROUND AND AIRBORNE--
--SHOOT TO KI
SKBAM!

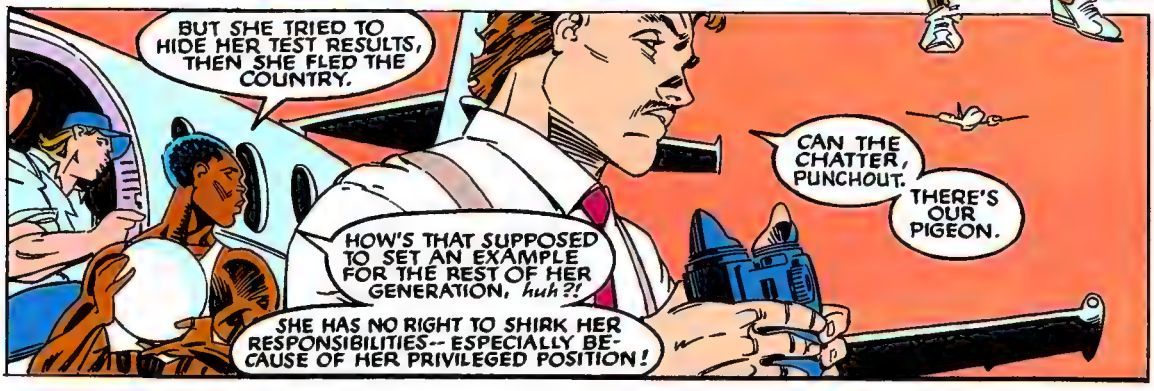

GROUND AND AIR, RING HIM-- MAKE SURE THE GENEJOKE CAN'T ESCAPE.
STAY CLEAR OF HIM.
WE'LL USE OUR WEAPONS...
...TO FINISH THIS FROM A DISTANCE.
VAM VAM VAM
VAM VAM VAM
HE'S DOWN.
BUT STILL BREATHING!
IMPOSSIBLE--
--WE HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING WE HAD!
GENEGINEER BREEDS HIS MUTIES TOUGH.
WHICH IS WHY...
MAGISTRATES ARE TRAINED TO BE TOUGHER.
BABY...
...BABY-BOY...
...BOTH OF US...
...AT LAST, WE'RE...
...FREE
NOTIFY SECURITY-CENTRAL, MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.
ESCAPE ATTEMPT TERMINATED.

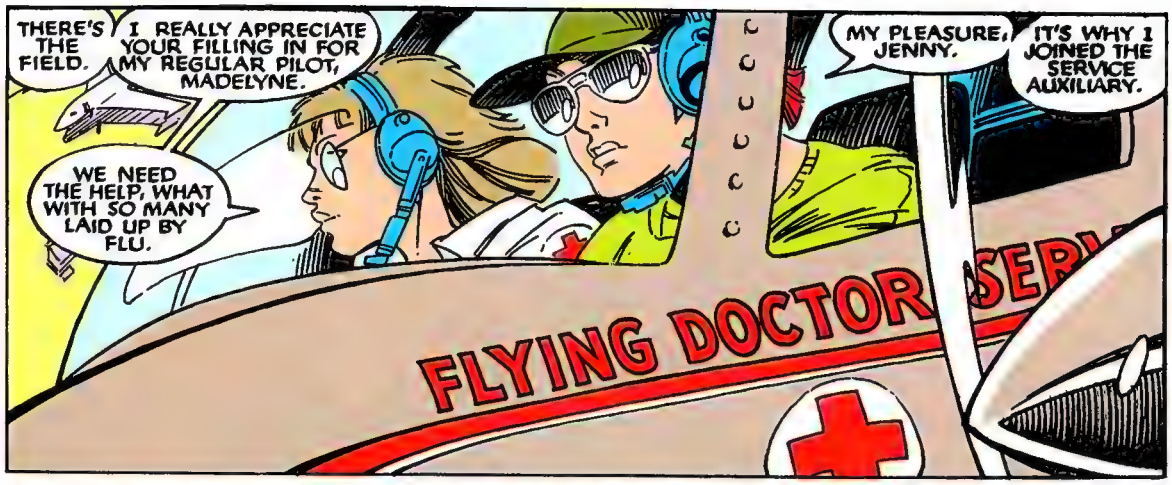
TWO DAYS LATER...
...HALF A WORLD TOWARDS THE SUNRISE...
Times of Australia
TUESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1988
TIMES OF AUSTRALIA
PAGE 17
STOWAWAY BABY FOUND IN JET
Marino wins pool
ORDERS ARE, WHEN THIS JOB'S DONE, WE'RE TO COLLECT THIS GENE-JOKE BABY AND RETURN IT HOME AS WELL.
FUNNY, Y'KNOW-- I THOUGHT MUTIES WEREN'T ALLOWED TO BREED.
ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN, PIPELINE.
MUTIE HAS A KID, OR A GOVERNMENT MINISTER HAS A MUTIE KID, IT'S ALL THE SAME.

I SUPPOSE.
Y'KNOW, HAWKSHAW-- THIS JENNIFER RANSOME DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY MUTIE.

THEY DON'T ALL HAVE HORNS AN' TAILS, DOOFUS.
I READ HER DOSSIER, Y'KNOW. SHE'S A NICE KID. SHAME THIS HAS TO HAPPEN.

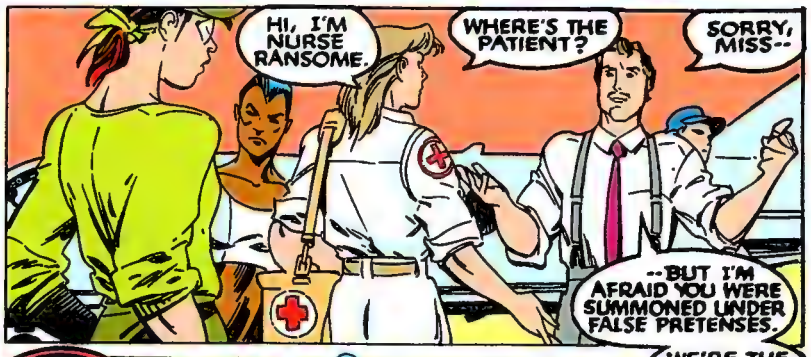
GIMME A BREAK!
SHE'S ONLY HERSELF TO BLAME.
SHE KNEW THE LAW.
SHE KNEW HER DUTY.


BUT SHE TRIED TO HIDE HER TEST RESULTS, THEN SHE FLED THE COUNTRY.
HOW'S THAT SUPPOSED TO SET AN EXAMPLE FOR THE REST OF HER GENERATION, huh?!
SHE HAS NO RIGHT TO SHIRK HER RESPONSIBILITIES-- ESPECIALLY BECAUSE OF HER PRIVILEGED POSITION!
CAN THE CHATTER, PUNCHOUT.
THERE'S OUR PIGEON.

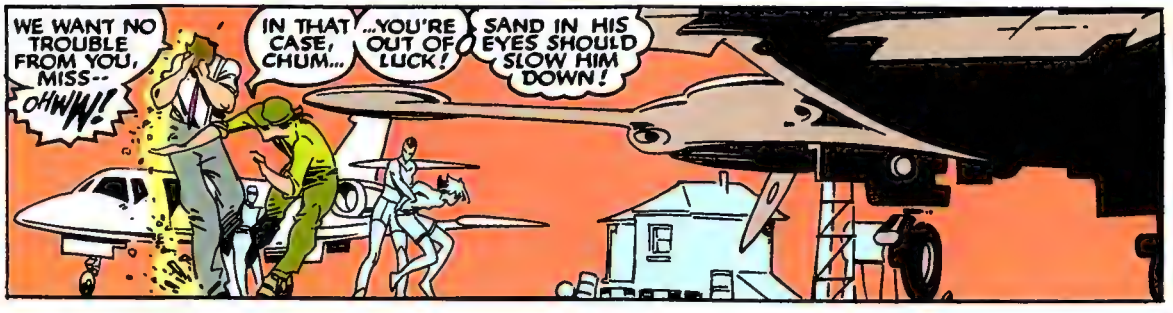

THERE'S THE FIELD.
I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR FILLING IN FOR MY REGULAR PILOT, MADELYNE.
WE NEED THE HELP, WHAT WITH SO MANY LAID UP BY FLU.
MY PLEASURE, JENNY.
IT'S WHY I JOINED THE SERVICE AUXILIARY.
FLYING DOCTOR

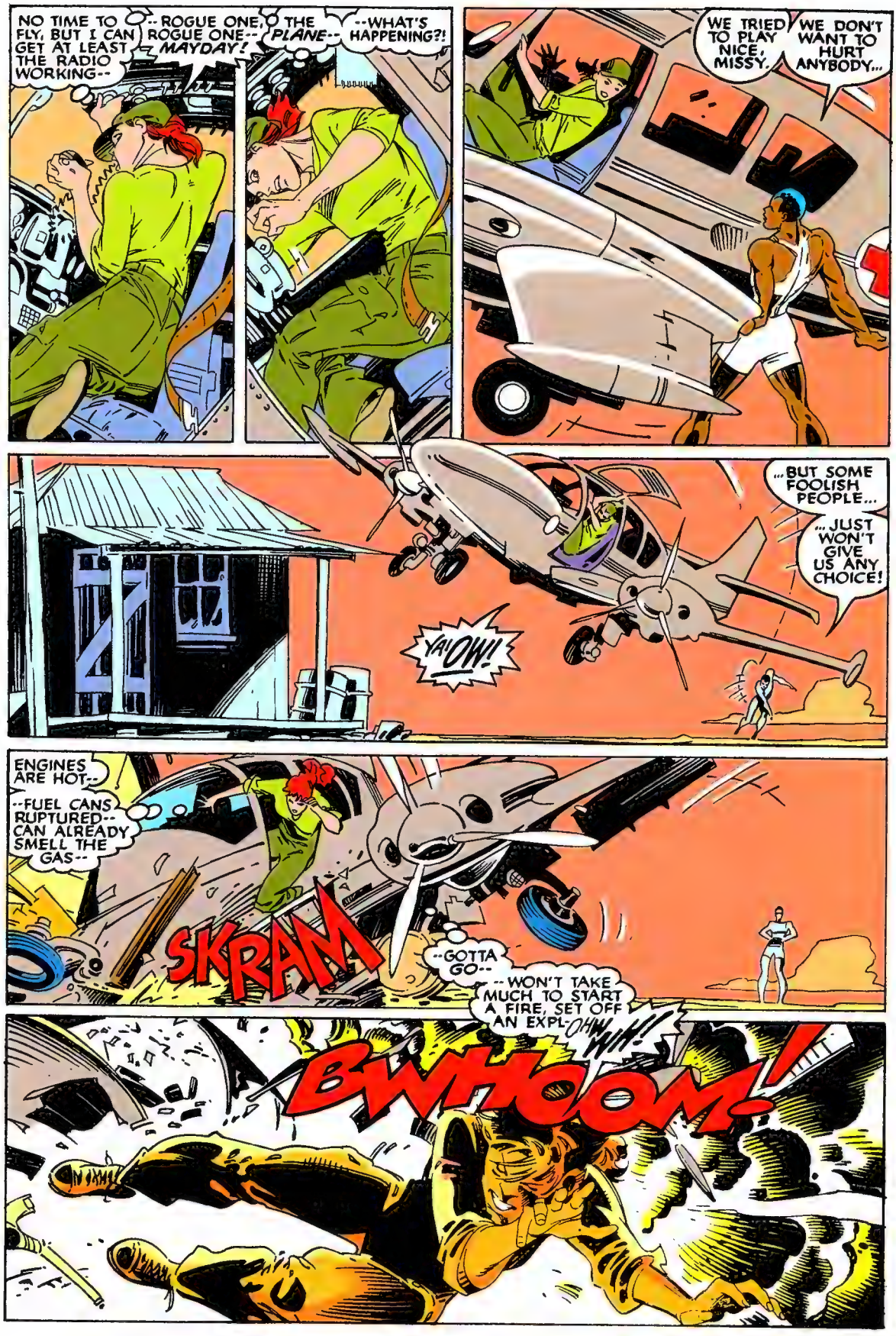
PRETTY FANCY JET.
I WONDER WHY WE WERE CALLED...
...WHEN THEY COULD HAVE FLOWN ANY CASUALTIES OUT THEMSELVES?

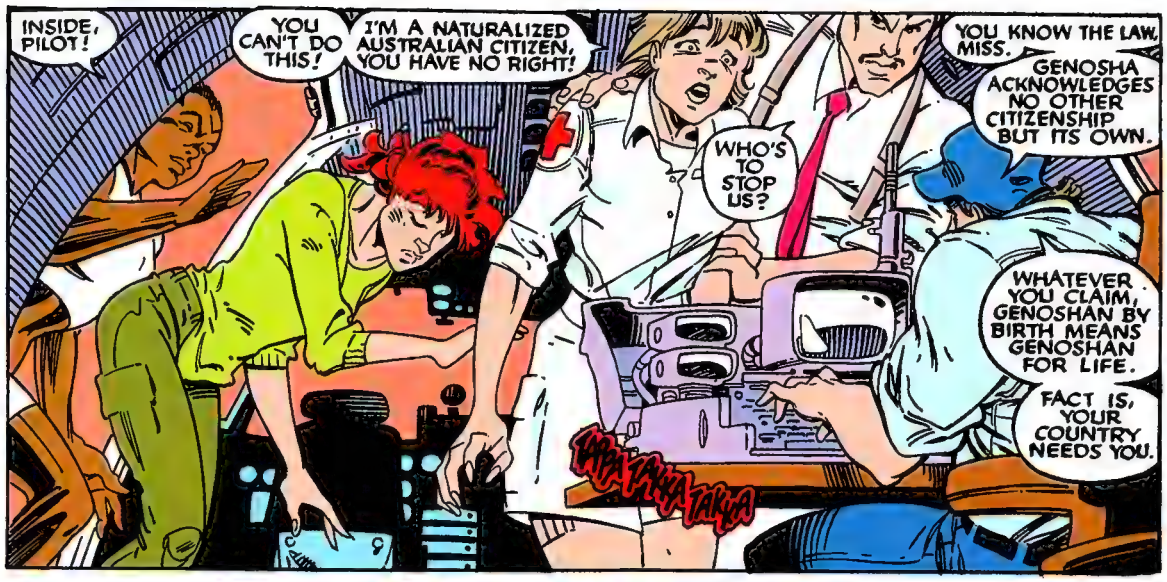
INTERESTING-- I GET A READING FROM THE GIRL, BUT NONE AT ALL FROM THE RED-HEAD.
YOU MEAN, SHE ISN'T A MUTANT.
NOPE-- I MEAN I GET NOTHING, *NADA*, ZIPPO! MY EYES SEE HER, BUT AS FAR AS MY SPECIAL SENSES ARE CONCERNED...
...SHE DOESN'T EXIST.

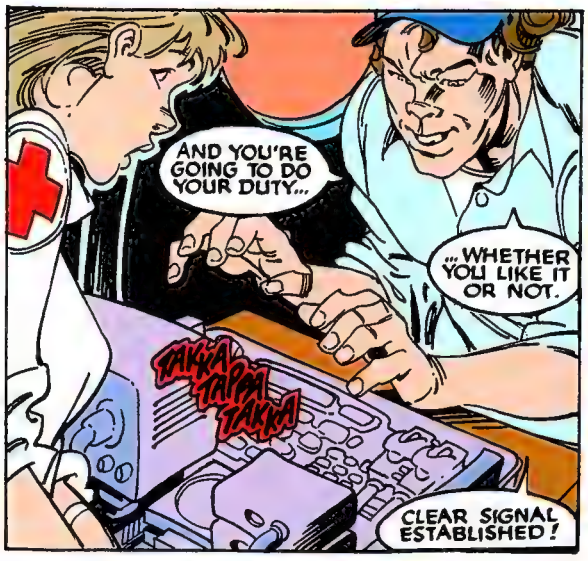

HI, I'M NURSE RANSOME.
WHERE'S THE PATIENT?
SORRY, MISS--
--BUT I'M AFRAID YOU WERE SUMMONED UNDER FALSE PRETENSES.

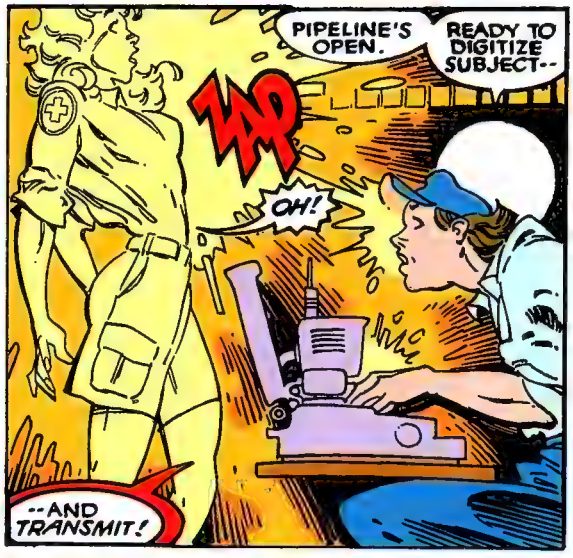
NO!
--AND WE'VE COME TO TAKE YOU HOME.
WE'RE THE *PRESS GANG*, JENNY RANSOME-- FROM GENOSHA--

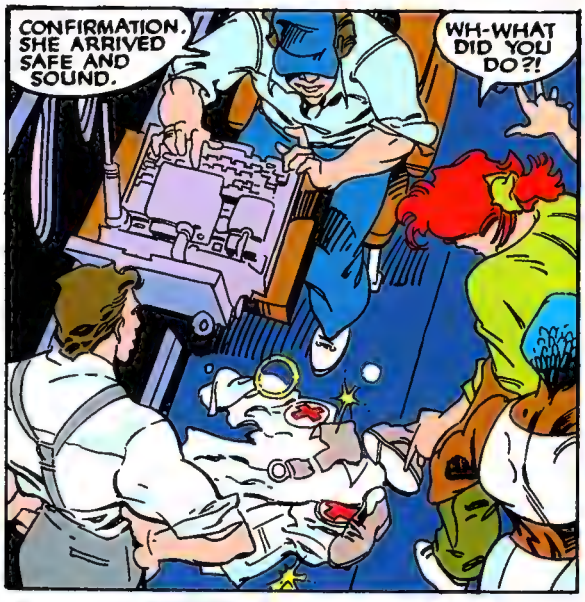

WE WANT NO TROUBLE FROM YOU, MISS--
OHWW!
IN THAT CASE, CHUM...
...YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK!
SAND IN HIS EYES SHOULD SLOW HIM DOWN!


NO TIME TO FLY, BUT I CAN GET AT LEAST THE RADIO WORKING--
--ROGUE ONE, ROGUE ONE-- MAYDAY!
THE PLANE--
--WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
WE TRIED TO PLAY NICE, MISSY.
WE DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYBODY...
...BUT SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE...
...JUST WON'T GIVE US ANY CHOICE!
YA! OW!
ENGINES ARE HOT--
--FUEL CANS RUPTURED-- CAN ALREADY SMELL THE GAS--
SKRAM
--GOTTA GO--
--WON'T TAKE MUCH TO START A FIRE, SET OFF AN EXPL-
OHW WH!
BWHOOM!

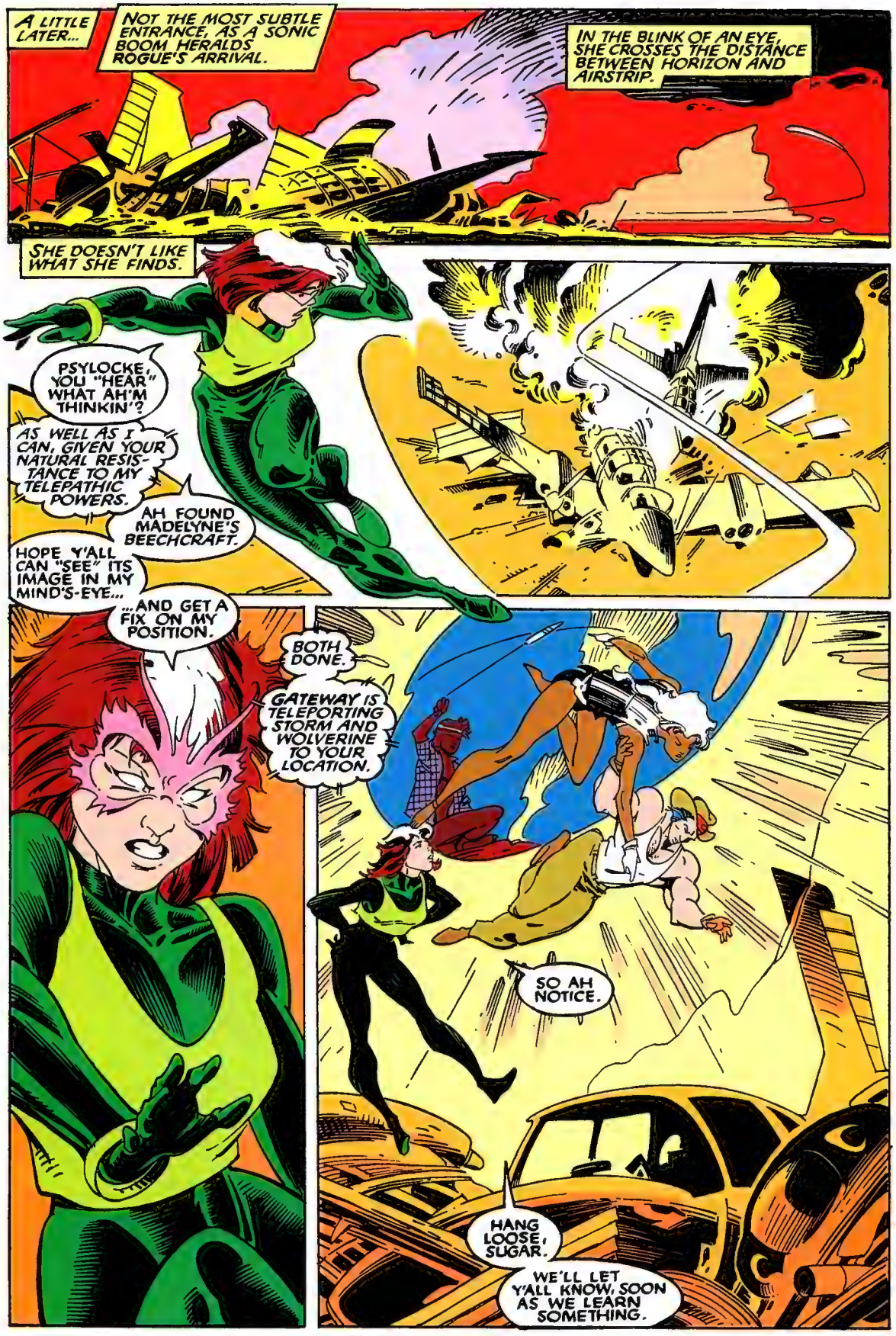

INSIDE, PILOT!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
I'M A NATURALIZED AUSTRALIAN CITIZEN, YOU HAVE NO RIGHT!
YOU KNOW THE LAW, MISS.
GENOSHA ACKNOWLEDGES NO OTHER CITIZENSHIP BUT ITS OWN.
WHO'S TO STOP US?
WHATEVER YOU CLAIM, GENOSHAN BY BIRTH MEANS GENOSHAN FOR LIFE.
FACT IS, YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU.
TAKKA TAKKA TAKKA TAKKA

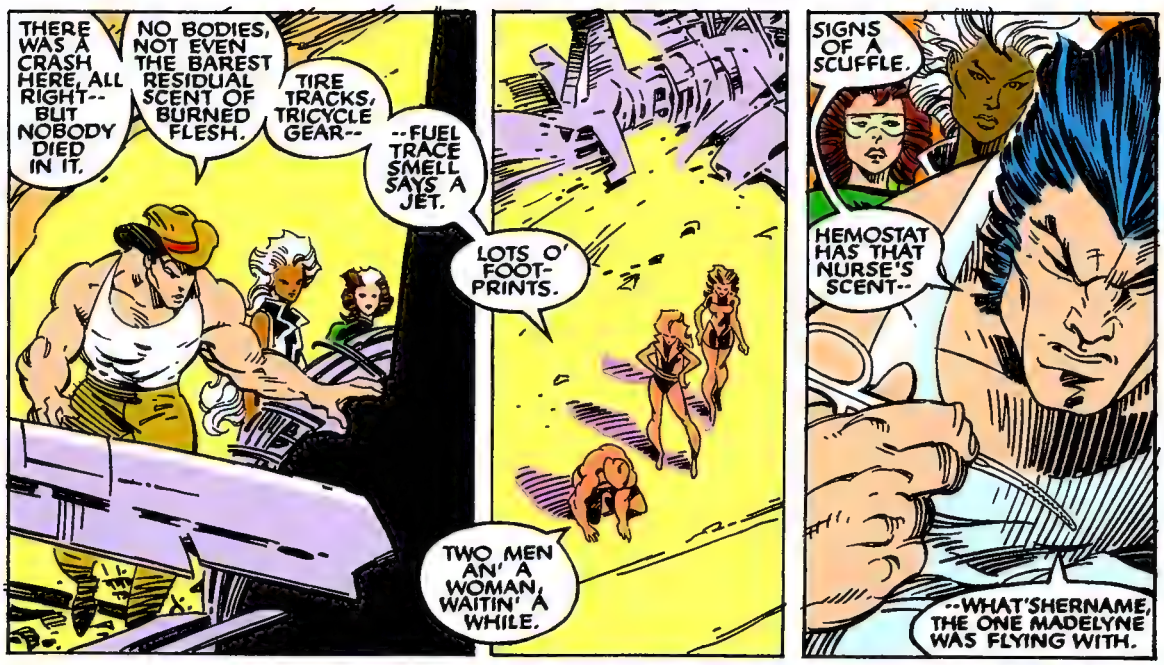

AND YOU'RE GOING TO DO YOUR DUTY...
...WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.
TAKKA TAPPA TAKKA
CLEAR SIGNAL ESTABLISHED!


PIPELINE'S OPEN.
READY TO DIGITIZE SUBJECT--
ZAP
OH!
--AND TRANSMIT!

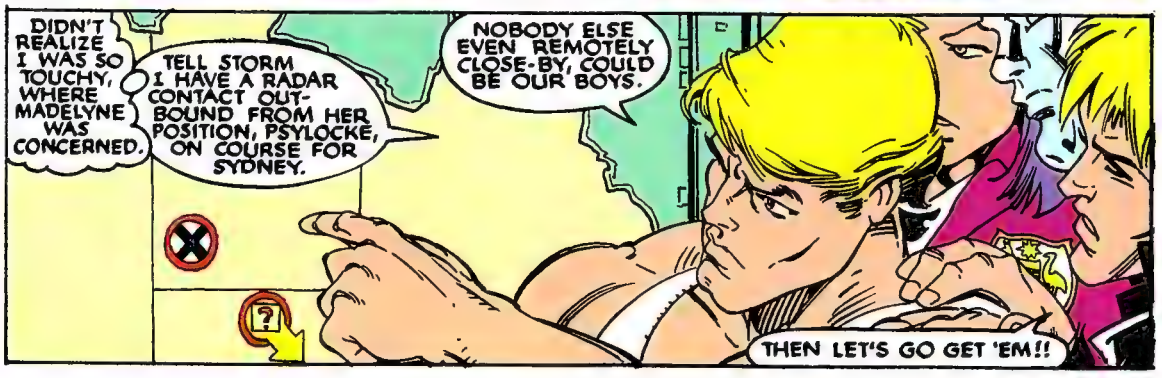

CONFIRMATION. SHE ARRIVED SAFE AND SOUND.
WH-WHAT DID YOU DO?!

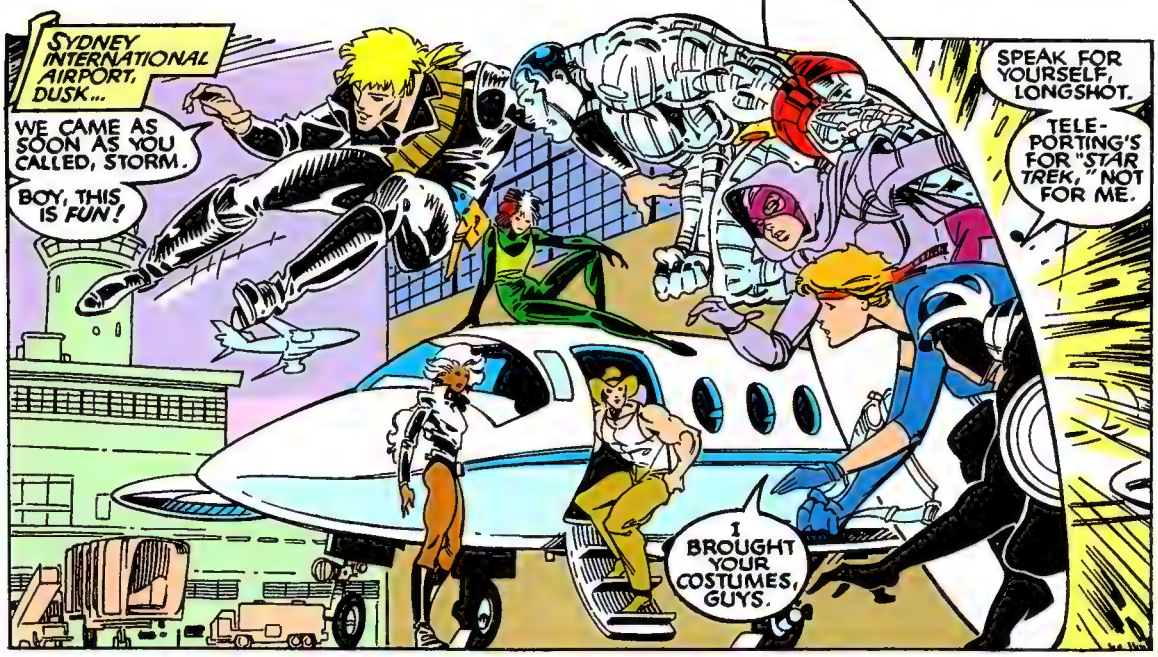
REDUCED HER TO BINARY ELECTRONIC IMPULSES...
...THEN SENT HER-- SAME AS I WOULD ANY DATA FILE--
--ACROSS MY PHONE LINK TO GENOSHA.
SAME AS I'M GOING TO DO WITH YOU.

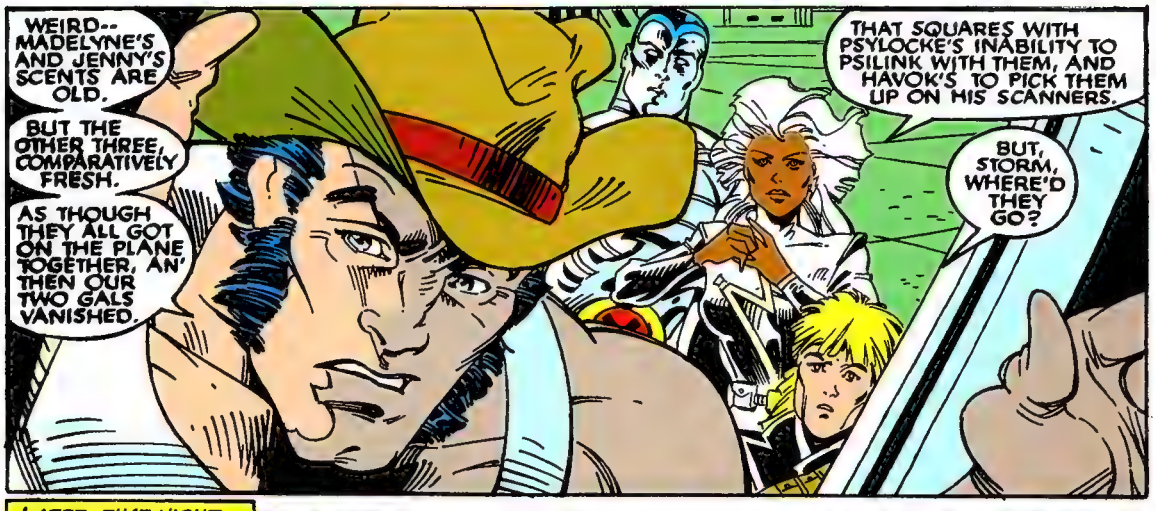

A LITTLE LATER...
NOT THE MOST SUBTLE ENTRANCE, AS A SONIC BOOM HERALDS ROGUE'S ARRIVAL.
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, SHE CROSSES THE DISTANCE BETWEEN HORIZON AND AIRSTRIP.
SHE DOESN'T LIKE WHAT SHE FINDS.
PSYLOCKE, YOU "HEAR" WHAT AH'M THINKIN'?
AS WELL AS I CAN, GIVEN YOUR NATURAL RESISTANCE TO MY TELEPATHIC POWERS.
AH FOUND MADELYNE'S BEECHCRAFT.
HOPE Y'ALL CAN "SEE" ITS IMAGE IN MY MIND'S-EYE...
...AND GET A FIX ON MY POSITION.
BOTH DONE.
GATEWAY IS TELEPORTING STORM AND WOLVERINE TO YOUR LOCATION.
SO AH NOTICE.
HANG LOOSE, SUGAR.
WE'LL LET Y'ALL KNOW, SOON AS WE LEARN SOMETHING.

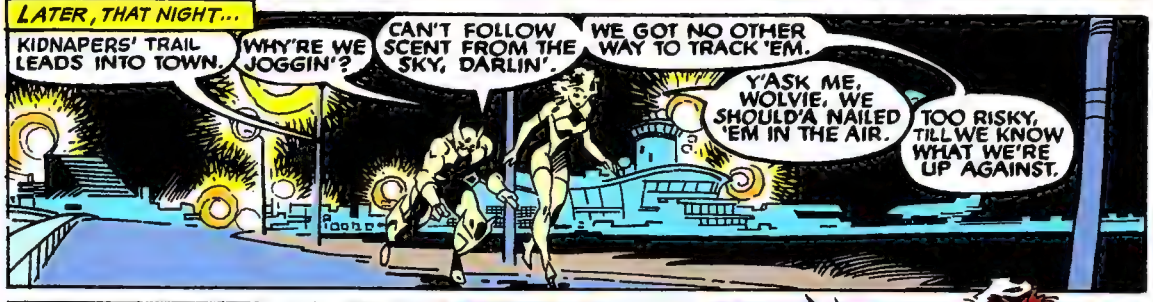

THERE WAS A CRASH HERE, ALL RIGHT-- BUT NOBODY DIED IN IT.
NO BODIES, NOT EVEN THE BAREST RESIDUAL SCENT OF BURNED FLESH.
TIRE TRACKS, TRICYCLE GEAR--
--FUEL TRACE SMELL SAYS A JET.
LOTS O' FOOT-PRINTS.
TWO MEN AN' A WOMAN, WAITIN' A WHILE.
SIGNS OF A SCUFFLE.
HEMOSTAT HAS THAT NURSE'S SCENT--
--WHAT'SHERNAME, THE ONE MADELYNE WAS FLYING WITH.

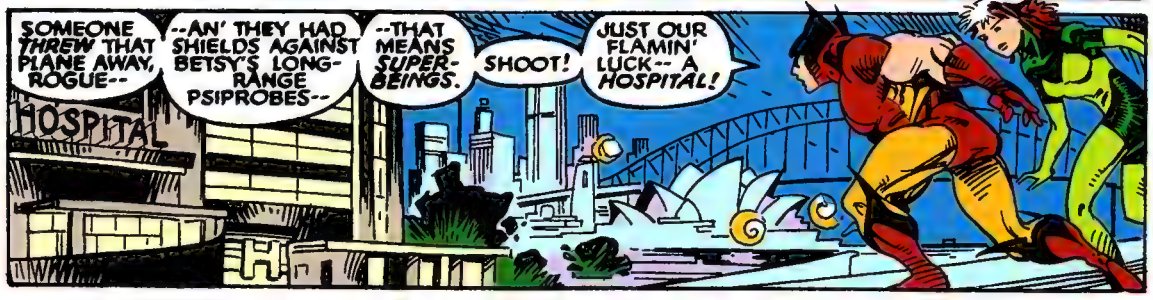
JENNY RANSOME.
THAT'S THE ONE-- THANKS, PSYLOCKE.
SHE AN' MADELYNE GOT DRAGGED ABOARD THE JET...
... THEN IT WAS "WILD BLUE YONDER" TIME.
OKAY OKAY, AT LAST I GOT THIS MONSTER TO WORK.
THESE COMPUTERS MUST LIKE MADELYNE MORE'N ME...
...THEY JUMP THROUGH HOOPS FOR HER.
WELL, ALEX, SHE CERTAINLY SPENDS ENOUGH TIME DOWN HERE PLAYING WITH THEM.
IT'S HER WAY, DAZZLER-- EVEN THOUGH SHE'S NOT A MUTANT AND DOESN'T HAVE ANY POWERS--
--OF PULLING HER WEIGHT WITH THE TEAM!
DOWN, BOY, DOWN! NO NEED TO BE SO DEFENSIVE, ALI DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING NASTY.

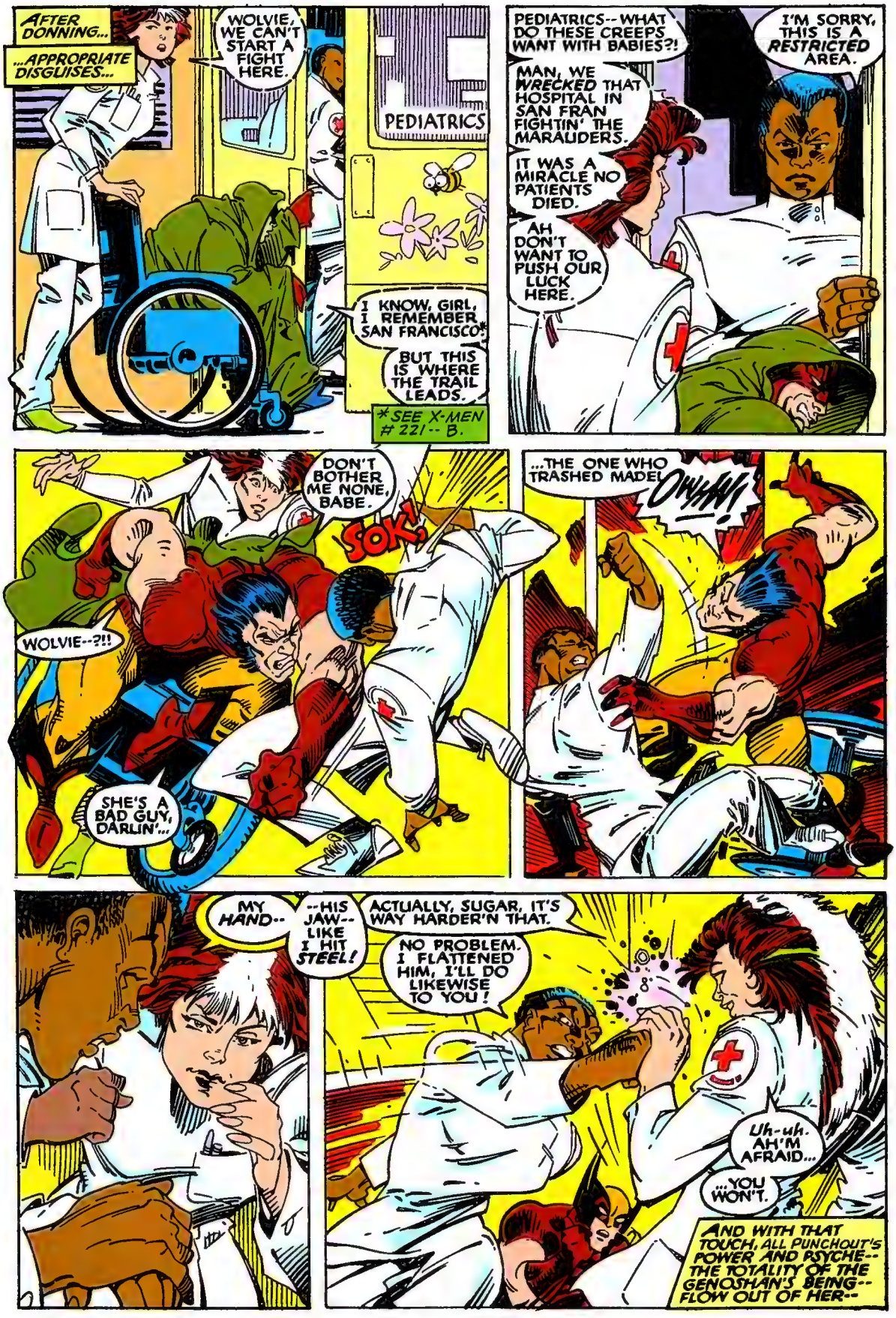

DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS SO TOUCHY, WHERE MADELYNE WAS CONCERNED.
TELL STORM I HAVE A RADAR CONTACT OUT-BOUND FROM HER POSITION, PSYLOCKE, ON COURSE FOR SYDNEY.
NOBODY ELSE EVEN REMOTELY CLOSE-BY, COULD BE OUR BOYS.
THEN LET'S GO GET 'EM!!

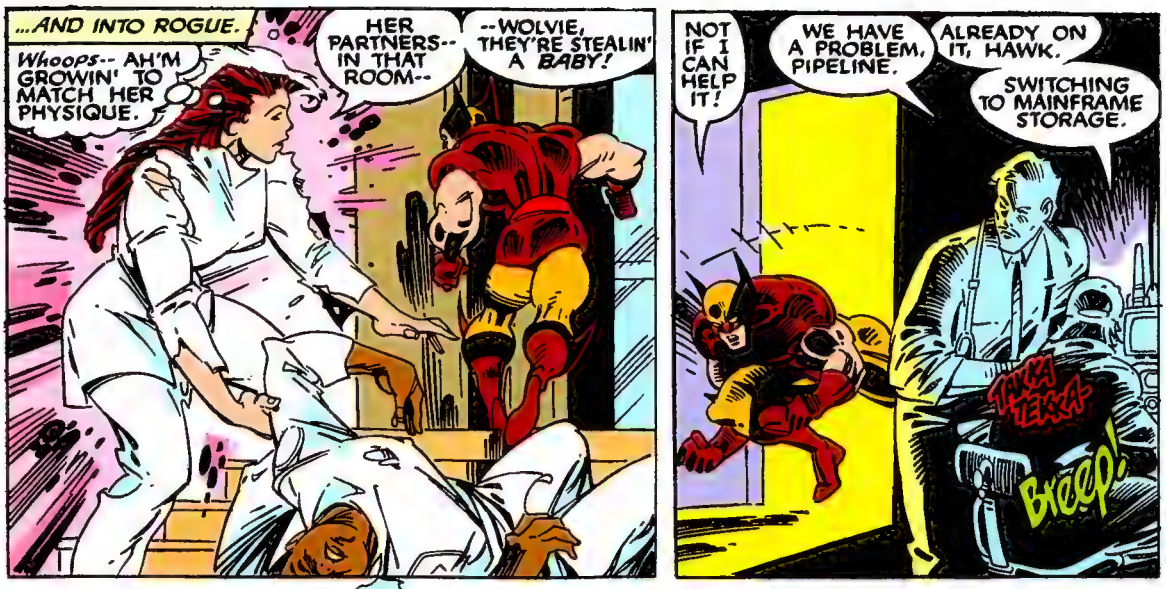

SYDNEY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, DUSK...
WE CAME AS SOON AS YOU CALLED, STORM.
BOY, THIS IS FUN!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, LONGSHOT.
TELE-PORTING'S FOR "STAR TREK," NOT FOR ME.
I BROUGHT YOUR COSTUMES, GUYS.

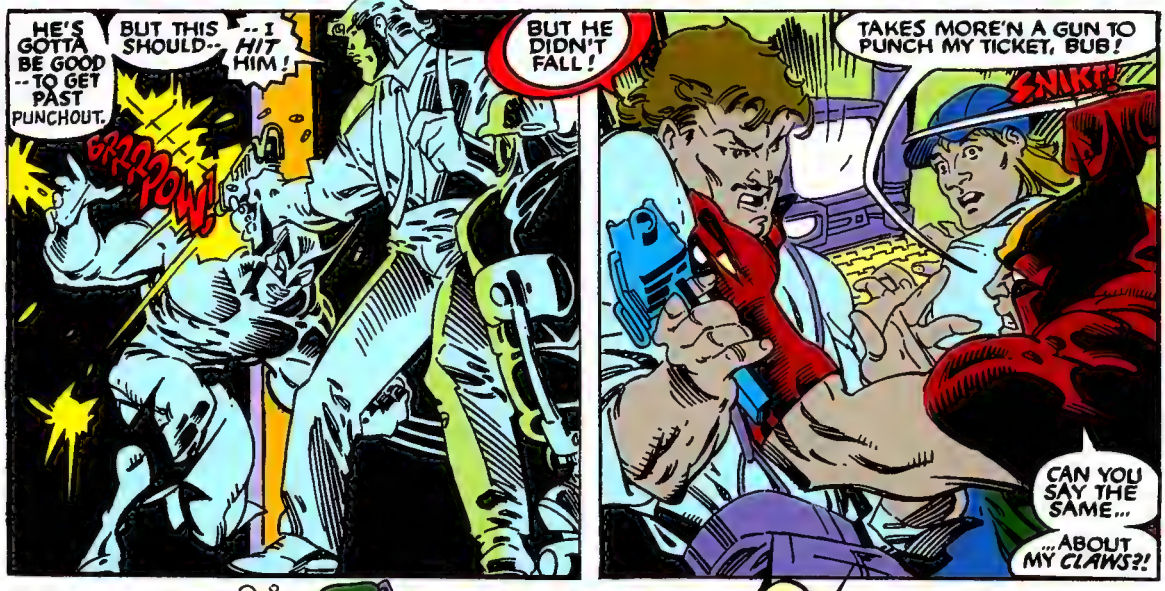

WEIRD-- MADELYNE'S AND JENNY'S SCENTS ARE OLD.
BUT THE OTHER THREE, COMPARATIVELY FRESH.
AS THOUGH THEY ALL GOT ON THE PLANE TOGETHER, AN' THEN OUR TWO GALS VANISHED.
THAT SQUARES WITH PSYLOCKE'S INABILITY TO PSILINK WITH THEM, AND HAVOK'S TO PICK THEM UP ON HIS SCANNERS.
BUT, STORM, WHERE'D THEY GO?

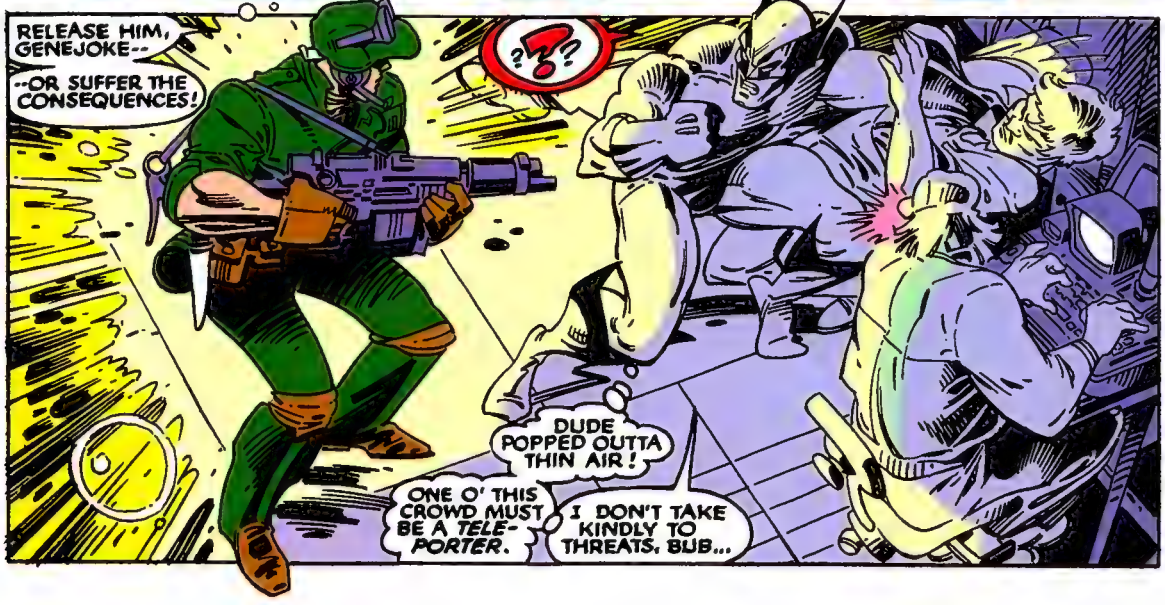

LATER, THAT NIGHT...
KIDNAPERS' TRAIL LEADS INTO TOWN.
WHY'RE WE JOGGIN'?
CAN'T FOLLOW SCENT FROM THE SKY, DARLIN'.
WE GOT NO OTHER WAY TO TRACK 'EM.
Y'ASK ME, WOLVIE, WE SHOULD'A NAILED 'EM IN THE AIR.
TOO RISKY, TILL WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST.

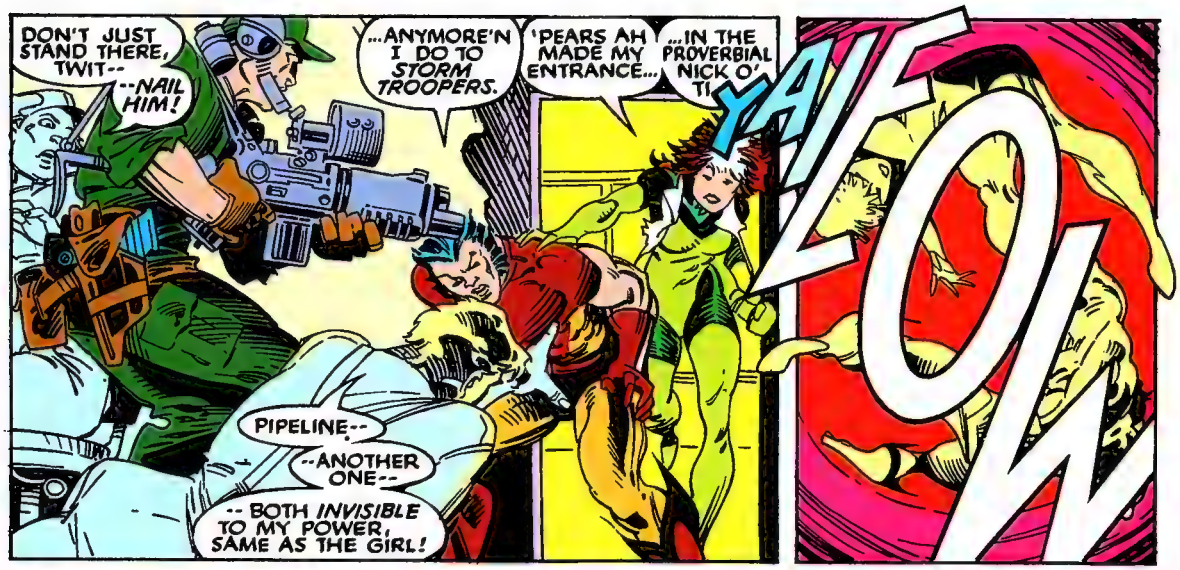

SOMEONE THREW THAT PLANE AWAY, ROGUE--
--AN' THEY HAD SHIELDS AGAINST BETSY'S LONG-RANGE PSIPROBES--
--THAT MEANS SUPER-BEINGS.
SHOOT!
JUST OUR FLAMIN' LUCK-- A HOSPITAL!
HOSPITAL

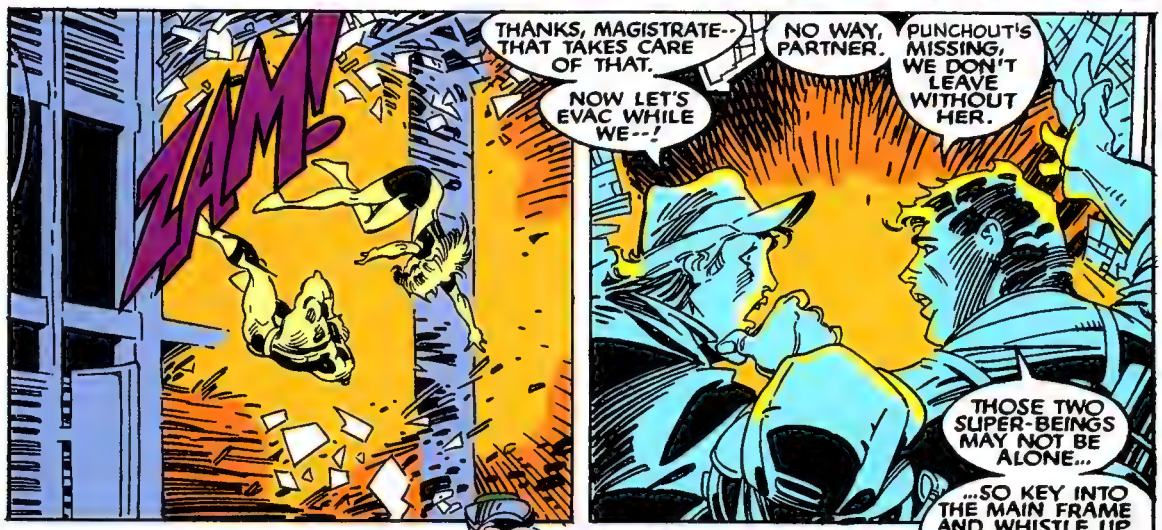

AFTER DONNING...
...APPROPRIATE DISGUISES...
WOLVIE, WE CAN'T START A FIGHT HERE.
PEDIATRICS
I KNOW, GIRL, I REMEMBER SAN FRANCISCO!
BUT THIS IS WHERE THE TRAIL LEADS.
*SEE X-MEN #221-- B.
PEDIATRICS--WHAT DO THESE CREEPS WANT WITH BABIES?!
I'M SORRY, THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA.
MAN, WE WRECKED THAT HOSPITAL IN SAN FRAN FIGHTIN' THE MARAUDERS.
IT WAS A MIRACLE NO PATIENTS DIED.
AH DON'T WANT TO PUSH OUR LUCK HERE.
DON'T BOTHER ME NONE, BABE.
SOK!
WOLVIE--?!!
SHE'S A BAD GUY, DARLIN'...
...THE ONE WHO TRASHED MADEL
OWWW!
MY HAND--
--HIS JAW-- LIKE I HIT STEEL!
ACTUALLY, SUGAR, IT'S WAY HARDER'N THAT.
NO PROBLEM. I FLATTENED HIM, I'LL DO LIKEWISE TO YOU!
Uh-uh. AH'M AFRAID...
...YOU WON'T.
AND WITH THAT TOUCH, ALL PUNCHOUT'S POWER AND PSYCHE-- THE TOTALITY OF THE GENOSHAN'S BEING-- FLOW OUT OF HER--

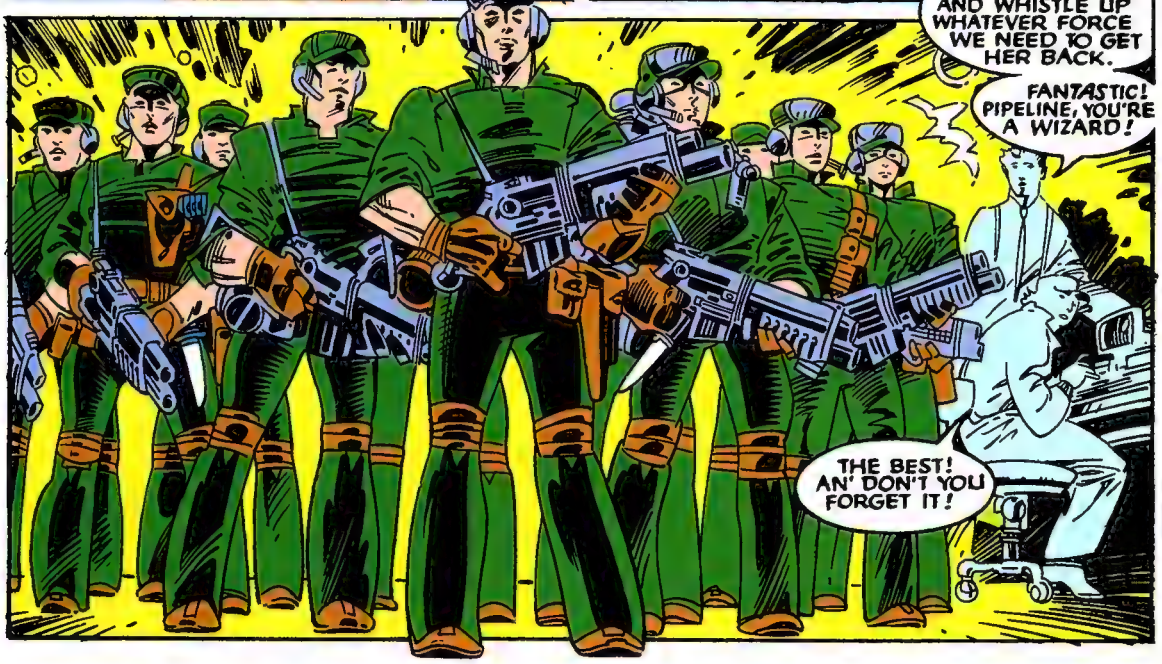

...AND INTO ROGUE.
Whoops-- AH'M GROWIN' TO MATCH HER PHYSIQUE.
HER PARTNERS-- IN THAT ROOM--
--WOLVIE, THEY'RE STEALIN' A BABY!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
WE HAVE A PROBLEM, PIPELINE.
ALREADY ON IT, HAWK.
SWITCHING TO MAINFRAME STORAGE.
TIKKA TEKKA
Breep!

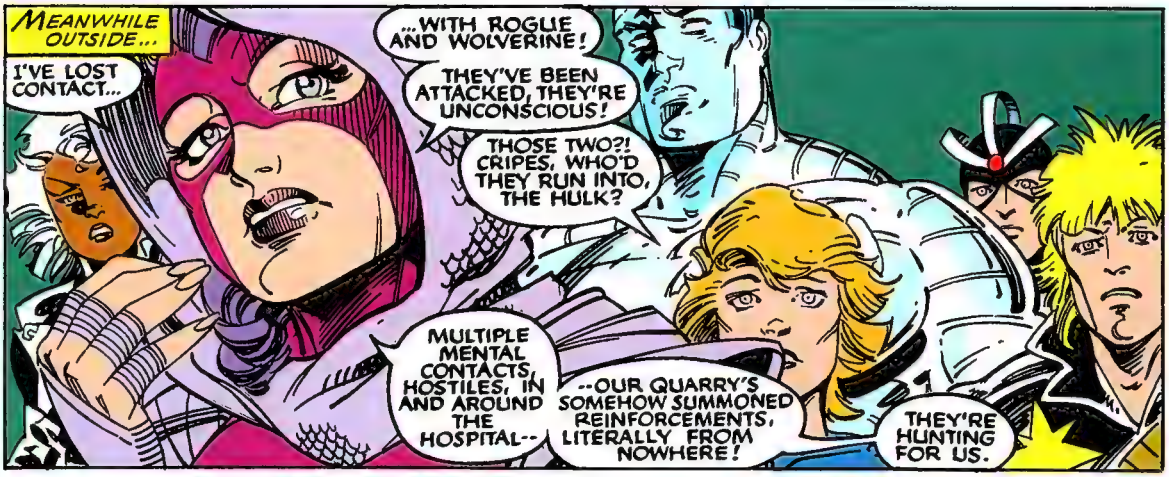

HE'S GOTTA BE GOOD --TO GET PAST PUNCHOUT.
BUT THIS SHOULD--
--I HIT HIM!
BRRR POW!
BUT HE DIDN'T FALL!
TAKES MORE'N A GUN TO PUNCH MY TICKET, BUB!
SNIKT!
CAN YOU SAY THE SAME...
...ABOUT MY CLAWS?!

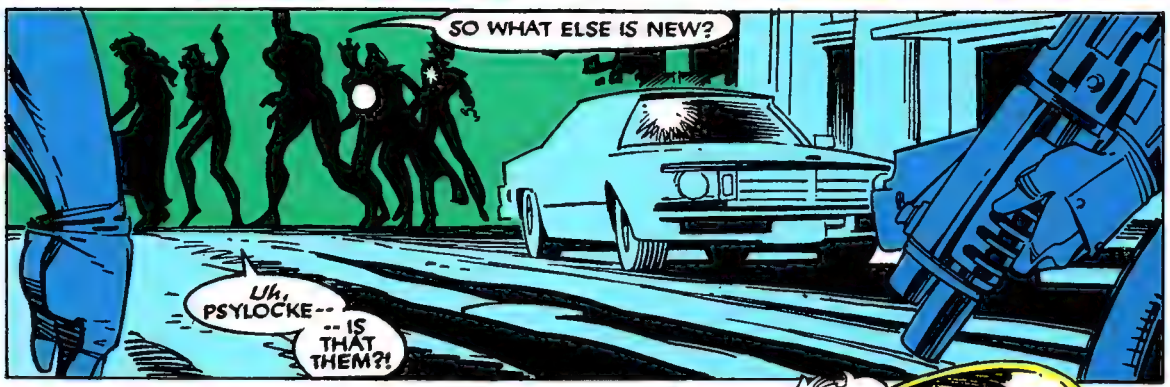

RELEASE HIM, GENEJOKE--
--OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!
?!?
DUDE POPPED OUTTA THIN AIR!
ONE O' THIS CROWD MUST BE A TELE-PORTER.
I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO THREATS, BUB...

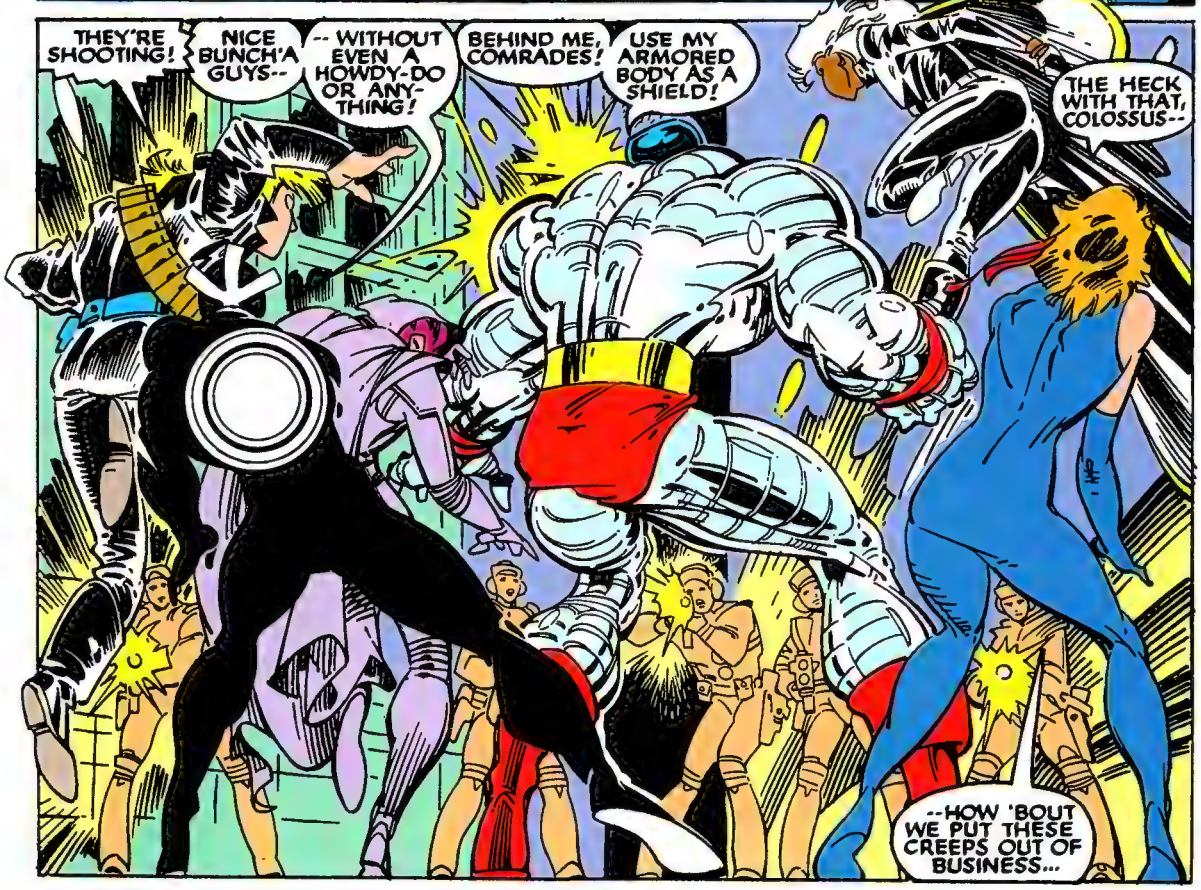

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, TWIT--
--NAIL HIM!
...ANYMORE'N I DO TO STORM TROOPERS.
'PEARS AH MADE MY ENTRANCE...
...IN THE PROVERBIAL NICK O' TI
YAIEOW
PIPELINE--
--ANOTHER ONE--
-- BOTH INVISIBLE TO MY POWER, SAME AS THE GIRL!

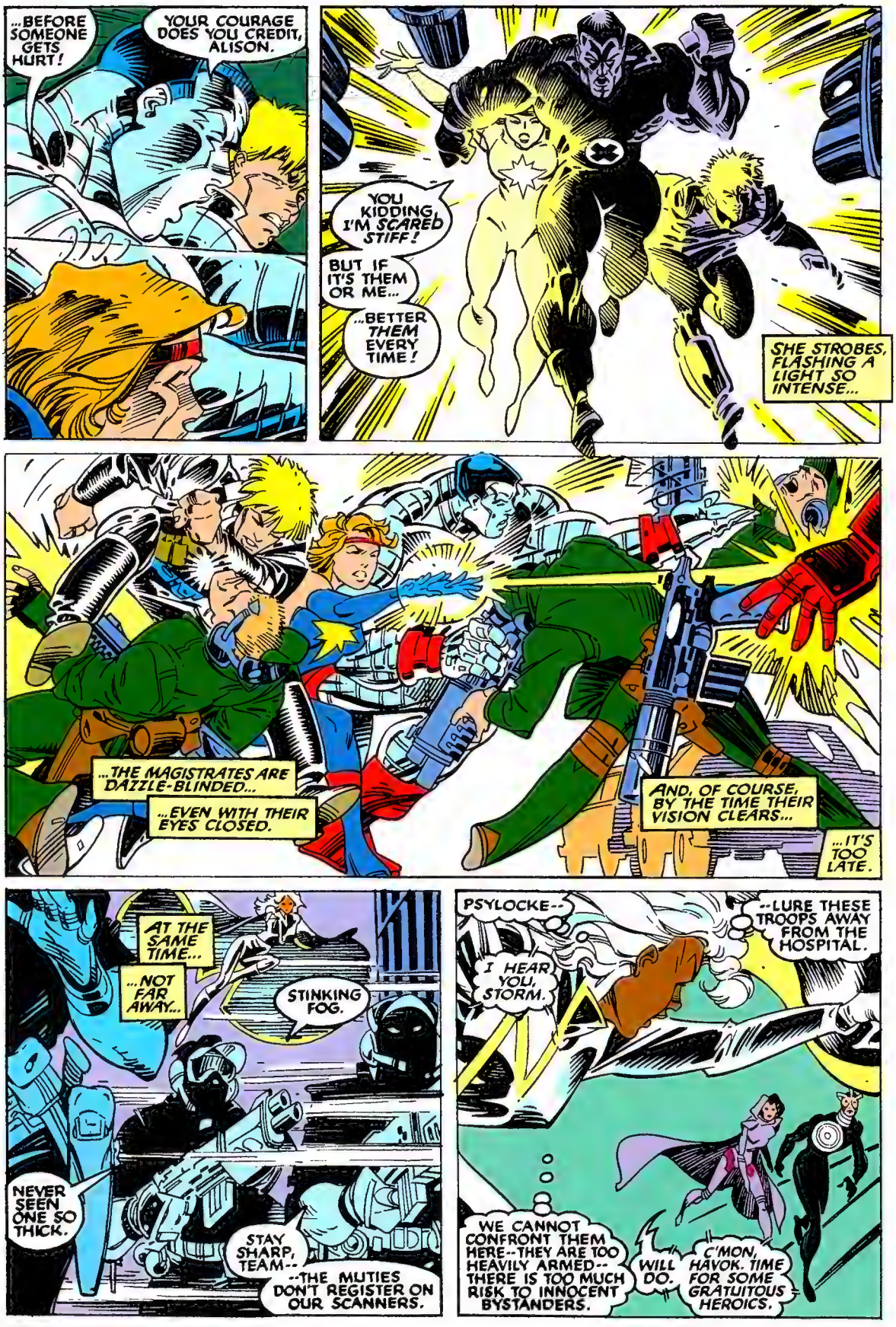

ZAM!
THANKS, MAGISTRATE-- THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT.
NOW LET'S EVAC WHILE WE--!
NO WAY, PARTNER.
PUNCHOUT'S MISSING, WE DON'T LEAVE WITHOUT HER.

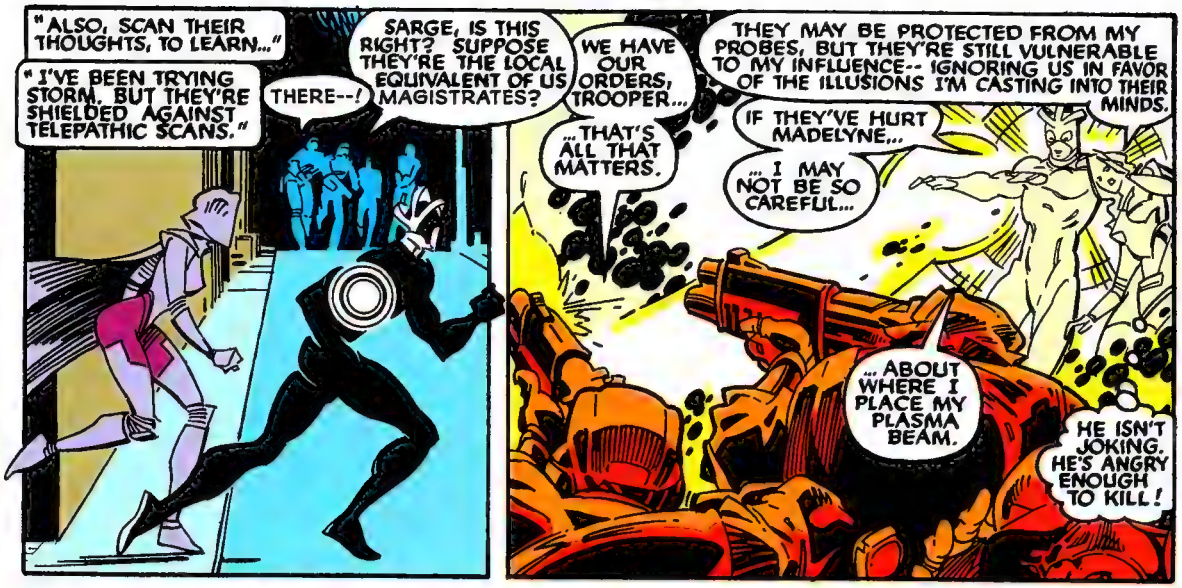

THOSE TWO SUPER-BEINGS MAY NOT BE ALONE...
...SO KEY INTO THE MAIN FRAME AND WHISTLE UP WHATEVER FORCE WE NEED TO GET HER BACK.
FANTASTIC! PIPELINE, YOU'RE A WIZARD!
THE BEST! AN' DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

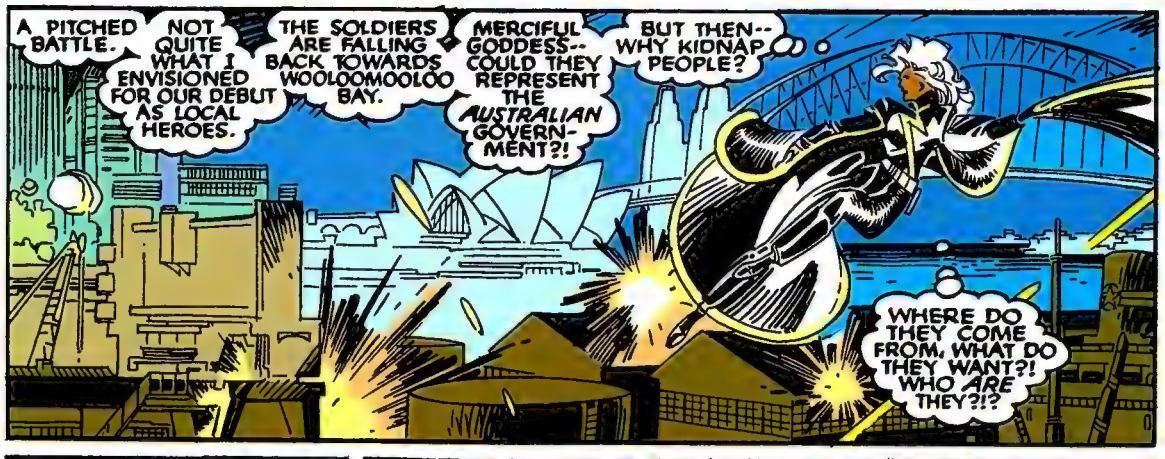

MEANWHILE OUTSIDE...
I'VE LOST CONTACT...
...WITH ROGUE AND WOLVERINE!
THEY'VE BEEN ATTACKED, THEY'RE UNCONSCIOUS!
THOSE TWO?! CRIPES, WHO'D THEY RUN INTO, THE HULK?
MULTIPLE MENTAL CONTACTS, HOSTILES, IN AND AROUND THE HOSPITAL--
--OUR QUARRY'S SOMEHOW SUMMONED REINFORCEMENTS, LITERALLY FROM NOWHERE!
THEY'RE HUNTING FOR US.


SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?
Uh, PSYLOCKE--
-- IS THAT THEM?!


THEY'RE SHOOTING!
NICE BUNCH'A GUYS--
-- WITHOUT EVEN A HOWDY-DO OR ANY-THING!
BEHIND ME, COMRADES!
USE MY ARMORED BODY AS A SHIELD!
THE HECK WITH THAT, COLOSSUS--
--HOW 'BOUT WE PUT THESE CREEPS OUT OF BUSINESS...

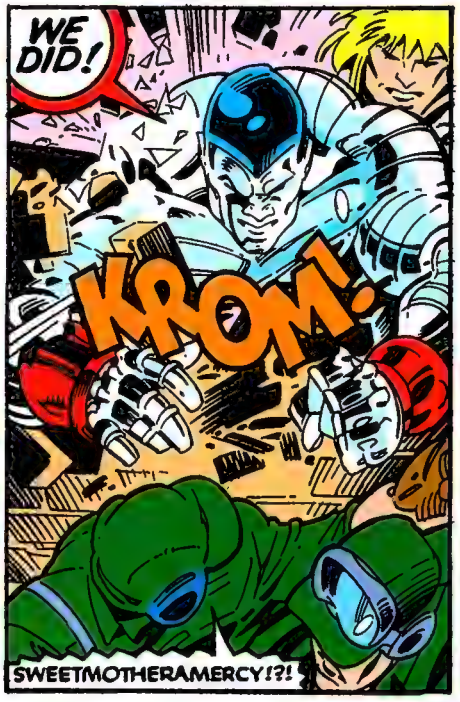

...BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT!
YOUR COURAGE DOES YOU CREDIT, ALISON.
YOU KIDDING, I'M SCARED STIFF!
BUT IF IT'S THEM OR ME...
...BETTER THEM EVERY TIME!
SHE STROBES, FLASHING A LIGHT SO INTENSE...
...THE MAGISTRATES ARE DAZZLE-BLINDED...
...EVEN WITH THEIR EYES CLOSED.
AND, OF COURSE, BY THE TIME THEIR VISION CLEARS...
...IT'S TOO LATE.
AT THE SAME TIME...
...NOT FAR AWAY...
STINKING FOG.
NEVER SEEN ONE SO THICK.
STAY SHARP, TEAM--
--THE MUTIES DON'T REGISTER ON OUR SCANNERS.
PSYLOCKE--
--LURE THESE TROOPS AWAY FROM THE HOSPITAL.
I HEAR YOU, STORM.
WE CANNOT CONFRONT THEM HERE--THEY ARE TOO HEAVILY ARMED--THERE IS TOO MUCH RISK TO INNOCENT BYSTANDERS.
WILL DO.
C'MON, HAVOK. TIME FOR SOME GRATUITOUS HEROICS.


"ALSO, SCAN THEIR THOUGHTS, TO LEARN..."
"I'VE BEEN TRYING STORM, BUT THEY'RE SHIELDED AGAINST TELEPATHIC SCANS."
THERE--!
SARGE, IS THIS RIGHT? SUPPOSE THEY'RE THE LOCAL EQUIVALENT OF US MAGISTRATES?
WE HAVE OUR ORDERS, TROOPER...
...THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
THEY MAY BE PROTECTED FROM MY PROBES, BUT THEY'RE STILL VULNERABLE TO MY INFLUENCE-- IGNORING US IN FAVOR OF THE ILLUSIONS I'M CASTING INTO THEIR MINDS.
IF THEY'VE HURT MADELYNE...
...I MAY NOT BE SO CAREFUL...
...ABOUT WHERE I PLACE MY PLASMA BEAM.
HE ISN'T JOKING. HE'S ANGRY ENOUGH TO KILL!

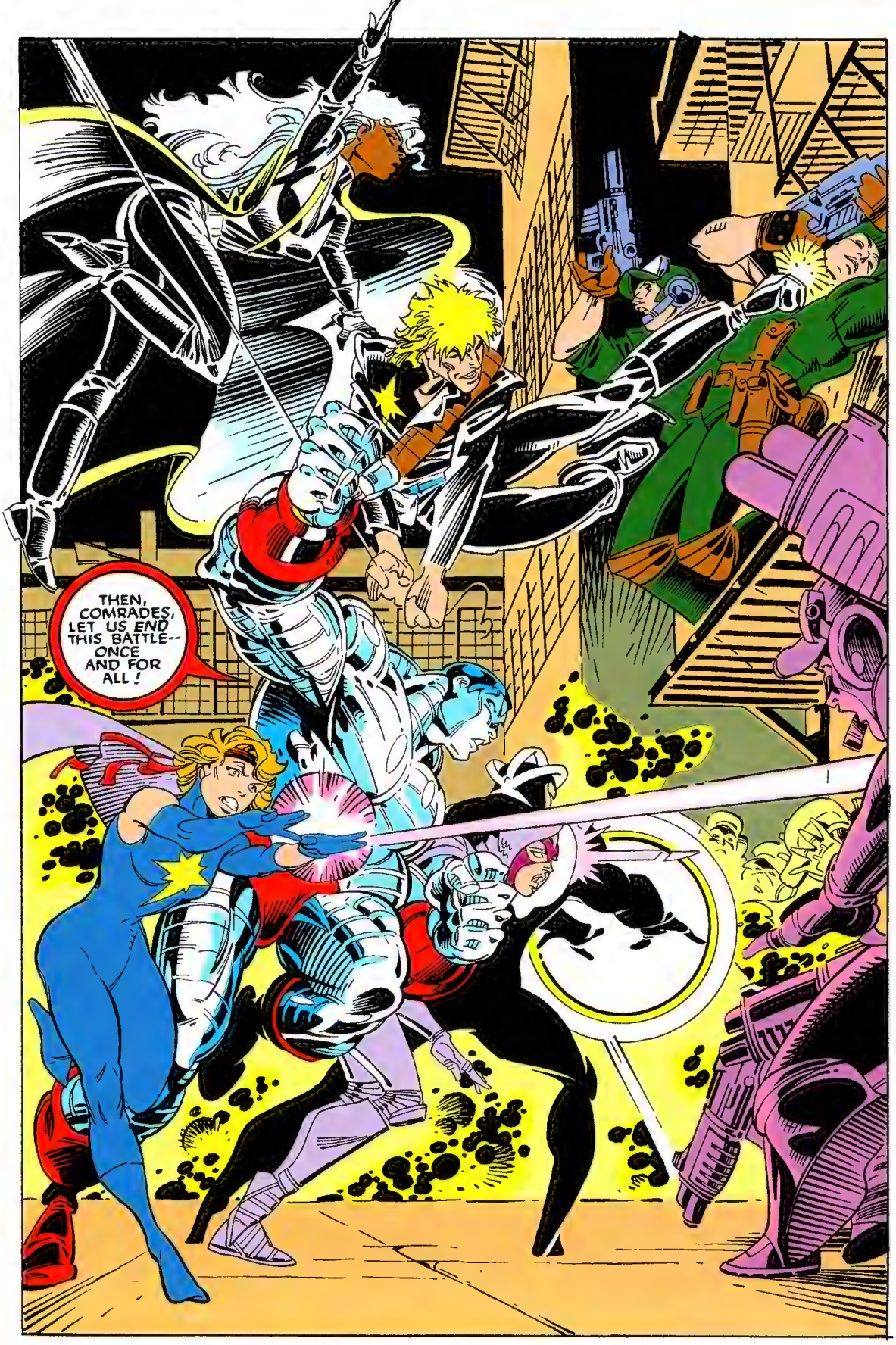

A PITCHED BATTLE.
NOT QUITE WHAT I ENVISIONED FOR OUR DEBUT AS LOCAL HEROES.
THE SOLDIERS ARE FALLING BACK TOWARDS WOOLOOMOOLOO BAY.
MERCIFUL GODDESS-- COULD THEY REPRESENT THE AUSTRALIAN GOVERNMENT?!
BUT THEN-- WHY KIDNAP PEOPLE?
WHERE DO THEY COME FROM, WHAT DO THEY WANT?! WHO ARE THEY?!?

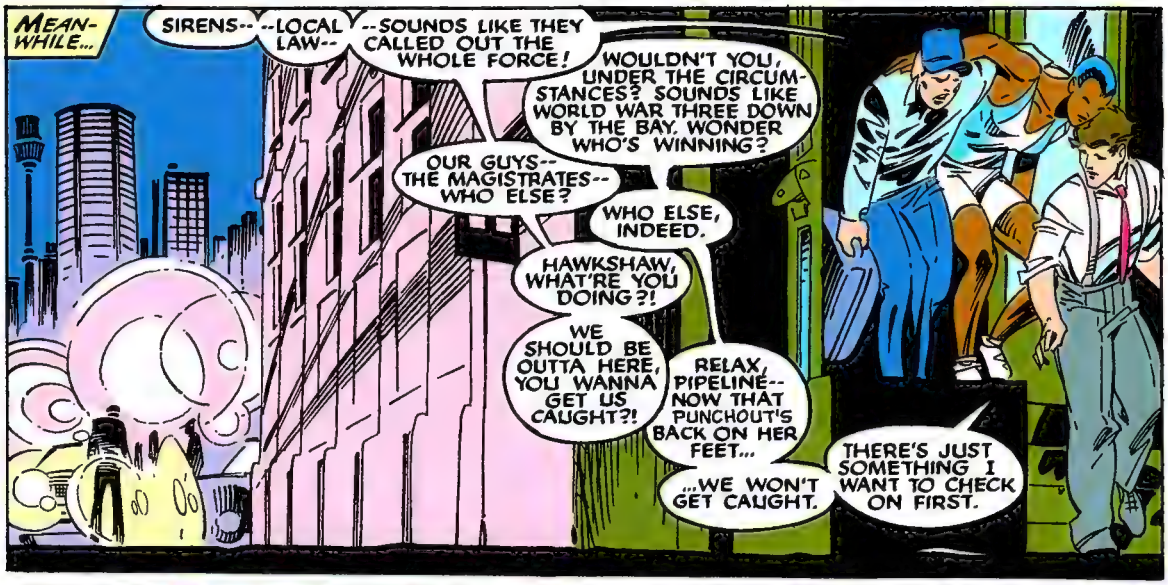
SQUAD'S SCATTERED ALL OVER THE PLACE.
YEAH, WELL, AIN'T HARD TO UNDERSTAND.
I HATE THESE OVERSEAS OPS, LOCALS NEVER UNDERSTAND OUR PURPOSE.
HOW'D WE FEEL IF SOME OUTSIDER DID THE SAME TO GENOSH?

PEEKABOO, I SEE YOU!
Huh?
WHO SAID THAT?!

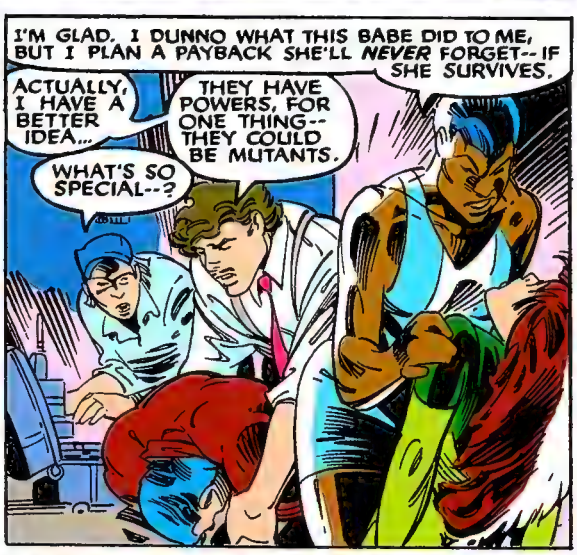

WE DID!
KROM!
SWEETMOTHERAMERCY!?!

WHAT'CHER?!
TOLDJA, REG--SOME KIND'A RUMPUS ON CAP'N COOK'S GRAVING DOCK!
THINK WE SHOULD LEND A HAND?
TOO RIGHT, MATE--
--BUT WHICH SIDE?
LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS, VILLAINS--
WE'RE NO "VILLAINS," GENEJOKE-- WE'RE MAGISTRATES...
...WE'RE THE LAW!
CRIPES-- CIVILIANS!
BOSZHE MOI--
--GET THEM AWAY FROM HERE, MY FRIENDS, AT ONCE!
HIT THE BRICKS, TROOPER--
MOST GRENADES HAVE SEVEN-SECOND FUSES...
--I'LL COVER YOU!
KTINK
PTINK
...BUT THE FACT IS, ONCE THE PIN'S PULLED...
...THEY CAN BLOW UP ANYTIME.
LONGSHOT DOESN'T CONSIDER THAT.
HE TRUSTS TO HIS MIRACULOUS LUCK--
-- AND MOVES LIKE THE BLAZES!
AS DOES DAZZLER.
FLATTEN-- ALL OF YOU-- ON THE GROUND -- NOW!
THE BAD GUYS...
...HAVE MORE GUNS!
DO THEY MEAN TO SHOOT US WHILE OUR BACKS ARE TURNED?!
REALIZATION AND RESPONSE ARE INSTANTANEOUS.
OWW-- MY HAND!
HE SPIKED MY PISTOL!
BOOM!
AND AFTER THE WEAPONS...
SOK!
WHUMP!
...HE DEALS WITH THE MEN.
THEY DIDN'T CARE WHO THEY HURT...
...SO LONG AS THEY GOT US--
--LIKE HAVOK SAID, NICE BUNCH'A FELLAS.
LONGER THIS LASTS...
...THE GREATER THE DANGER OF THAT HAPPENING!


THEN, COMRADES, LET US *END* THIS BATTLE-- ONCE AND FOR ALL!

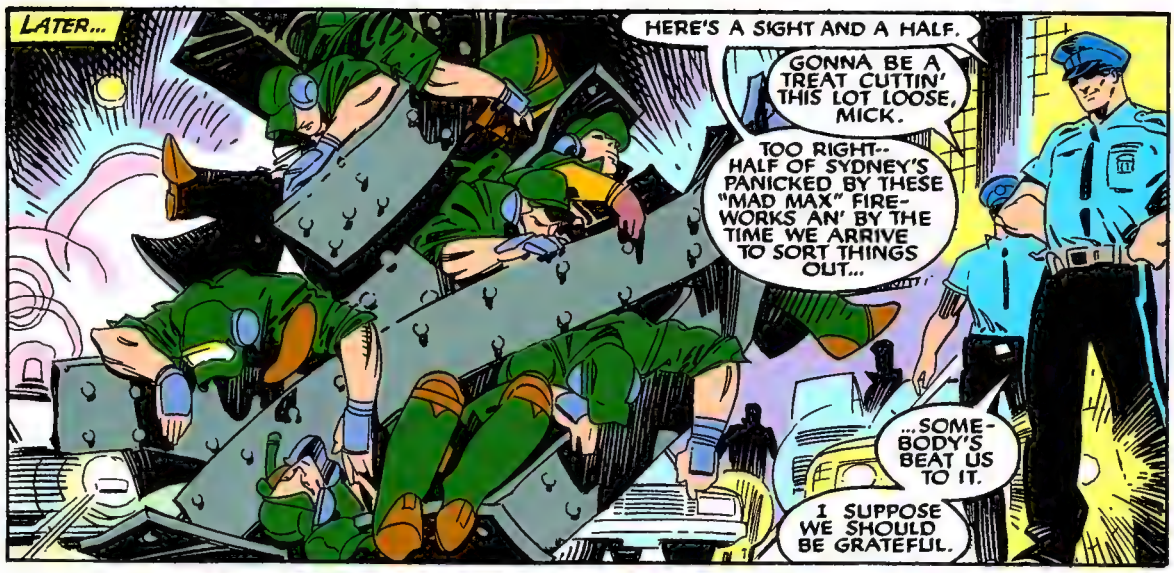

MEAN-WHILE...
SIRENS--
--LOCAL LAW--
--SOUNDS LIKE THEY CALLED OUT THE WHOLE FORCE!
WOULDN'T YOU, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES? SOUNDS LIKE WORLD WAR THREE DOWN BY THE BAY. WONDER WHO'S WINNING?
OUR GUYS-- THE MAGISTRATES-- WHO ELSE?
WHO ELSE, INDEED.
HAWKSHAW, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!
WE SHOULD BE OUTTA HERE, YOU WANNA GET US CAUGHT?!
RELAX, PIPELINE-- NOW THAT PUNCHOUT'S BACK ON HER FEET...
...WE WON'T GET CAUGHT.
THERE'S JUST SOMETHING I WANT TO CHECK ON FIRST.

THAT COUPLE WE BLASTED?
THEY DEAD?
SHOULD BE, CONSIDERING HOW HARD THEY WERE HIT.
BUT THEY'RE ALIVE.


I'M GLAD. I DUNNO WHAT THIS BABE DID TO ME, BUT I PLAN A PAYBACK SHE'LL NEVER FORGET-- IF SHE SURVIVES.
ACTUALLY, I HAVE A BETTER IDEA...
THEY HAVE POWERS, FOR ONE THING-- THEY COULD BE MUTANTS.
WHAT'S SO SPECIAL--?

MORE IMPORTANTLY, THEY'RE CLOAKED AGAINST BOTH MY POWER AND ANY OF OUR SCANNERS.
I FIGURE THE GENEGINEER WILL WANT TO EXAMINE THEM, AND PROBABLY ADD THEM TO THE GENE POOL.
PIPE-- THE GIRL'S WAKING UP!
NO PROBLEM, I'LL INSERT A SEDATIVE SUB-ROUTINE INTO THE TRANS-MISSION PROGRAM. SHE'LL BE FAST ASLEEP WHEN SHE ARRIVES.
TAKKA-TEKKA-BEEEP!
CIRCUIT LINK'S ESTABLISHED-- "PIPELINE'S" OPEN--

-- SUBJECT'S ON HER WAY!
ZAP!


LATER...
HERE'S A SIGHT AND A HALF.
GONNA BE A TREAT CUTTIN' THIS LOT LOOSE, MICK.
TOO RIGHT-- HALF OF SYDNEY'S PANICKED BY THESE "MAD MAX" FIRE-WORKS AN' BY THE TIME WE ARRIVE TO SORT THINGS OUT...
...SOMEBODY'S BEAT US TO IT.
I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD BE GRATEFUL.

LOOKS LIKE OUR "GOOD SAMARITANS" LEFT A CALLING CARD, TOO.
WHADDYA THINK, MICK, THE "OZ" GOT ITS OWN TEAM O' SUPER-BLOKES?

COULD BE, REG.
WONDER IF THAT'S GOOD NEWS OR BAD?
INSPECTOR DUNDEE-- THE STOWAWAY BABY, FROM THE QANTAS FLIGHT...
FOUND SOMETHING, MICK.

... HE'S VANISHED!
YOU GOT ANY EXPLANATIONS, MATE?
I'LL TELL YOU NOTHING!

ELECTRONICS GEAR--
--PRETTY SOPHISTICATED--
--SMASHED TO BITS.
SEND IT TO THE LAB FOR ANALYSIS.
SORRY TO SEE YOU COP SUCH AN ATTITUDE, CHUM. 'CAUSE IT STRIKES ME YOUR SILENCE MAY COST YOUR BOSSES A WHOLE LOT MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR.
YOU'RE INVOLVED IN THE KIDNAPING I'LL STAKE MY BADGE ON THAT-- IF YOU WEREN'T, YOU'D BE COOPERATING LIKE CRAZY TO PROVE IT-- WHICH MEANS, I BET, WHOEVER NAILED YOU IS PROBABLY AFTER THE BABY, AND THEM.
AN' WHEN THEY CATCH 'EM, I HOPE THOSE HEROES GIVE 'EM EVERYTHING THEY DESERVE.
NEXT:
BUSTING LOOSE!

MARVEL®
THE UNCANNY
X-MEN®
TM
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$1.00 US
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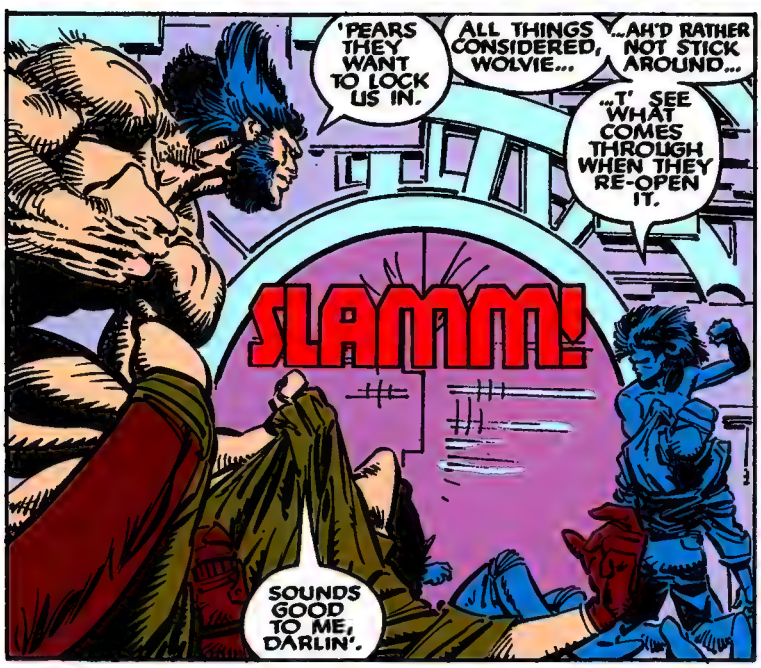
236
LATE OCT
CC 02461
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
Magistrates: 2 Mutants: 0
SILVESTRI: GREEN

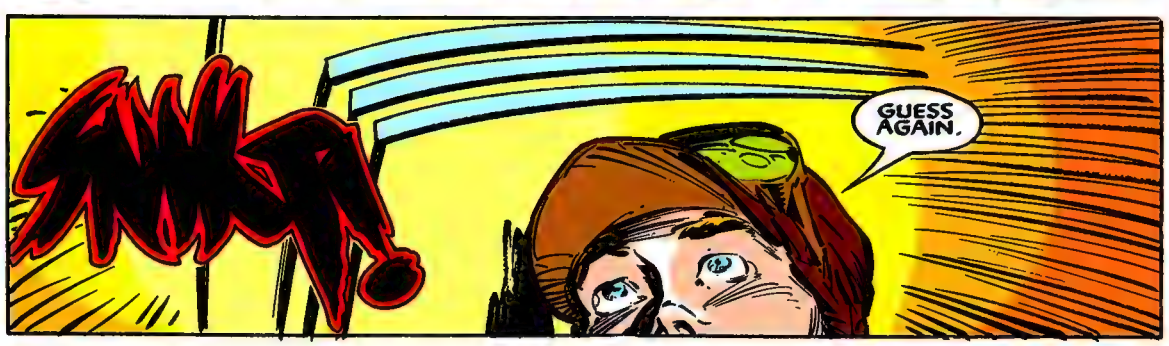
STAN LEE PRESENTS
BUSTING LOOSE!
THIS IS THE CITADEL--
--HEAD-QUARTERS OF GENOSHAN STATE SECURITY.
STARRING THE UNCANNY X-MEN
ROGUE AND WOLVERINE HAVE JUST ARRIVED.
AS IS PLAIN TO SEE, THEY ARE NOT TERRIBLY PLEASED TO BE HERE.
CHRIS CLAREMONT WRITER
MARC SILVESTRI PENCILER
DAN GREEN INKER
PETRA SCOTESE COLORIST
TOM ORZECHOWSKI LETTERER
BOB HARRAS EDITOR
TOM DeFALCO MAGISTRATE

WHO ARE THEY?! WHERE DO THEY COME FROM ?!!
DUNNO, SIR. PIPELINE-- OF THE PRESS GANG--
--JUST MODEM 'EM IN FROM AUSTRALIA.
THEN WHY DIDN'T HE USE A SEDATE PROGRAM ON 'EM FIRST?!
HE DID, SIR.

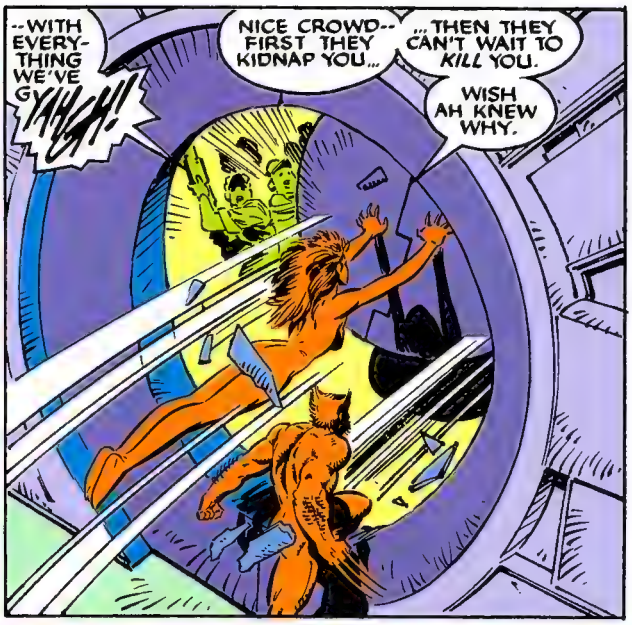
IT DIDN'T TAKE.
OUR STUNNERS AREN'T DOING MUCH GOOD, EITHER!
THERE'S ONLY TWO OF THEM, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE--
--WE OUT-NUMBER THE MUTIES BETTER THAN TEN-TO-ONE!
AIN'T ENOUGH, SIR.
FALL BACK!
SEAL THE DOOR-WAY!!

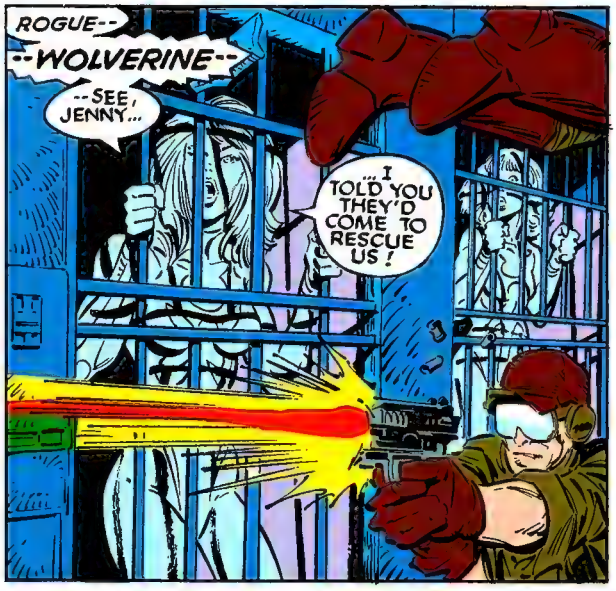

'PEARS THEY WANT TO LOCK US IN.
ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, WOLVIE...
...AH'D RATHER NOT STICK AROUND...
...T' SEE WHAT COMES THROUGH WHEN THEY RE-OPEN IT.
SLAMM!
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME, DARLIN'.

DON'T HEAR ANY-THING.
WHERE ARE THE REINFORCEMENTS?
ON THEIR WAY!
HEY-- MAYBE THEY DECIDED TO GIVE UP?

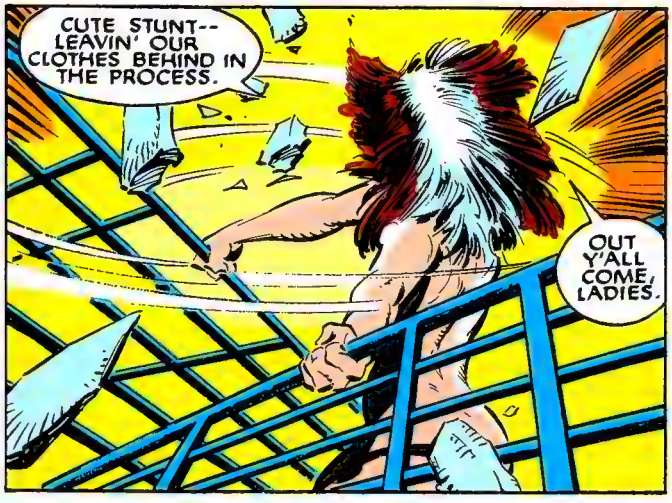

GUESS AGAIN.

THAT'S OMNIUM STEEL, A FOOT THICK--
--THOSE BLADES, CUTTING THROUGH LIKE PAPER !
HOLY MOTHER, WHAT'LL THEY DO TO FLESH?!
OUR ONLY CHANCE, BLAST 'EM AS THEY COME THROUGH--


--WITH EVERY-THING WE'VE G
YAHGH!
NICE CROWD-- FIRST THEY KIDNAP YOU...
...THEN THEY CAN'T WAIT TO KILL YOU.
WISH AH KNEW WHY.


ROGUE--
--WOLVERINE--
--SEE, JENNY...
...I TOLD YOU THEY'D COME TO RESCUE US !

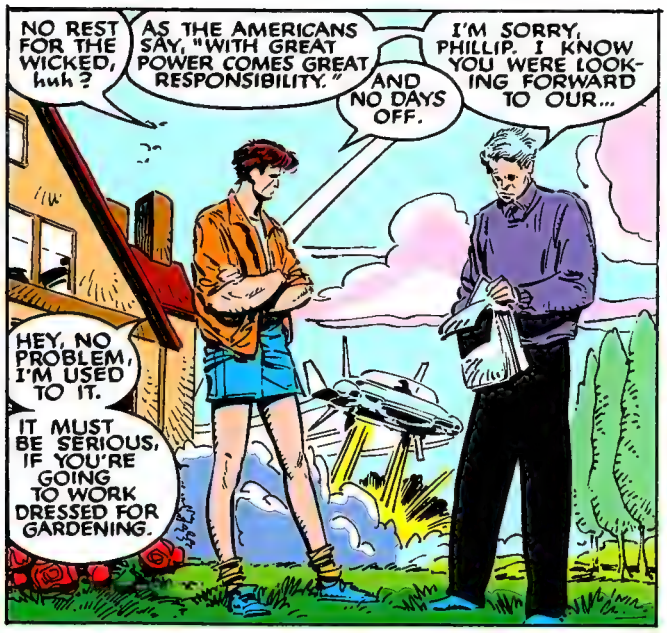
MADELYNE--
--SO THIS IS WHERE SHE AN' THAT NURSE GOT TO.
WE MUST'A BEEN ZAPPED HERE--
-- WHEREVER THE BLAZES THAT IS--
--THE SAME WAY.


CUTE STUNT-- LEAVIN' OUR CLOTHES BEHIND IN THE PROCESS.
OUT Y'ALL COME, LADIES.

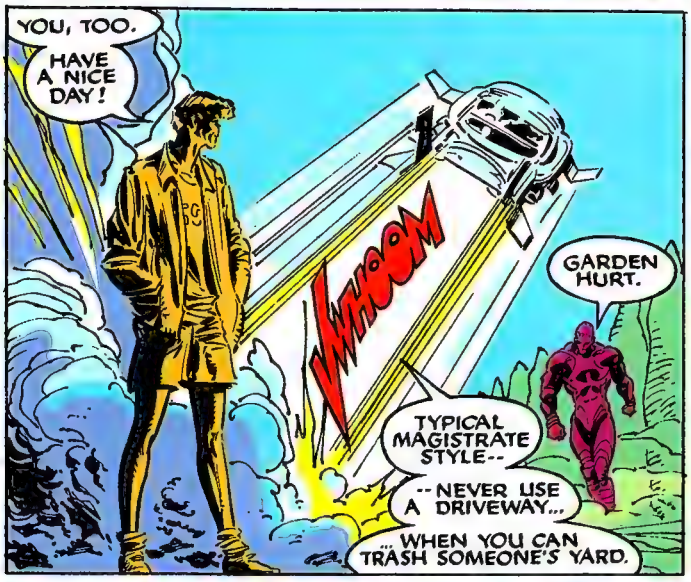
YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE, GENEJOKE--
THAT WORD SOUNDS LIKE AN INSULT, FELLA.
BY THE WAY, Y'ALL SHOULD BE CARE-FUL 'BOUT WHO YOU GET GRABBY WITH. CAN COST YOU..
AH'M ABSORBIN' THEIR PSYCHES-- NO POWERS, THOUGH, THESE'RE NORMAL FOLKS.

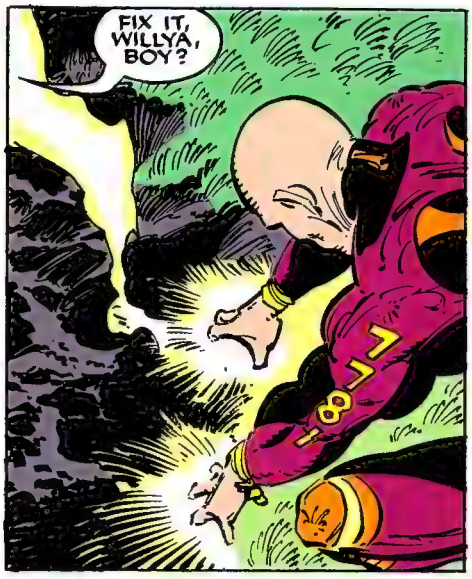
WE'RE SOMEPLACE CALLED GENOSHA, PARTNER...
...AN' THESE ROWDIES ARE THE LOCAL GESTAPO, CALL THEMSELVES MAGISTRATES.
HARDLY "GESTAPO," MY DEAR.
GENOSHA IS A FREE COUNTRY.
WE MAGISTRATES ENFORCE THE LAW...
...AND KNOW FULL WELL...
...HOW TO DEAL WITH THE LIKES OF YOU!
NICE TRY, GRAN'PA--
-- BUT IT'LL TAKE MORE'N A LUCASFILM LIGHT-SHOW TO PUT US DOWN.
ACTUALLY, CHILD, I PREFER TO BE CALLED BY MY NOM DE GUERRE, WIPEOUT--
--FOR REASONS WHICH HAVE JUST NOW, I SUSPECT...
...BECOME PAINFULLY APPARENT.
OWHW !?!
WHATEVER YOUR PARAHUMAN ABILITIES WERE--
-- THOSE SO-CALLED SUPER-POWERS--
--I'VE ERASED THEM.

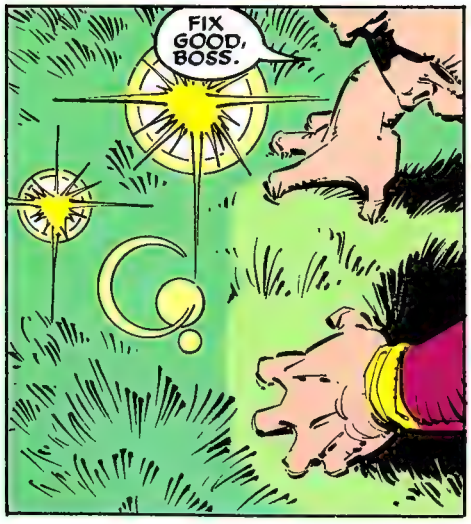
ELSEWHERE ON THE ISLAND...
bzzzzzz
ring-BRRING
zzzzzz
Harrrgphlff m!
zzzz
ring-BRRING
Razzit!
BZZZM!
HELLO?
HELLO?!
Dr. MOREAU, THIS IS MAGISTRATE HEADQUARTERS --HELLO?!!
KONK
HE-- hagkgch-- HELLO?
GENEGINEER?
Uaoh... ah, NO, THIS IS HIS SON.
DAD!
YOUR OFFICE JUST CALLED!
EMERGENCY AT THE CITADEL--
-- CHIEF MAGIS-TRATE'S SENDING A CAR!
BLAST!
I'LL NEVER HAVE A DECENT DAY IN THIS GARDEN!

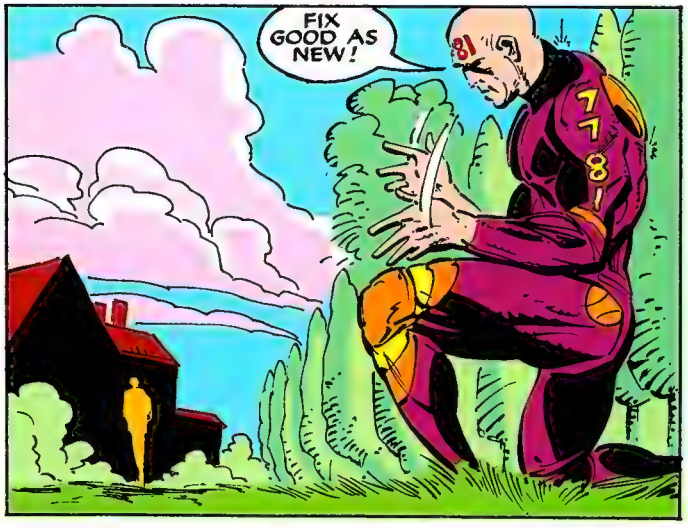

NO REST FOR THE WICKED, huh?
AS THE AMERICANS SAY, "WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY."
AND NO DAYS OFF.
I'M SORRY, PHILLIP. I KNOW YOU WERE LOOKING FORWARD TO OUR...
HEY, NO PROBLEM, I'M USED TO IT.
IT MUST BE SERIOUS, IF YOU'RE GOING TO WORK DRESSED FOR GARDENING.

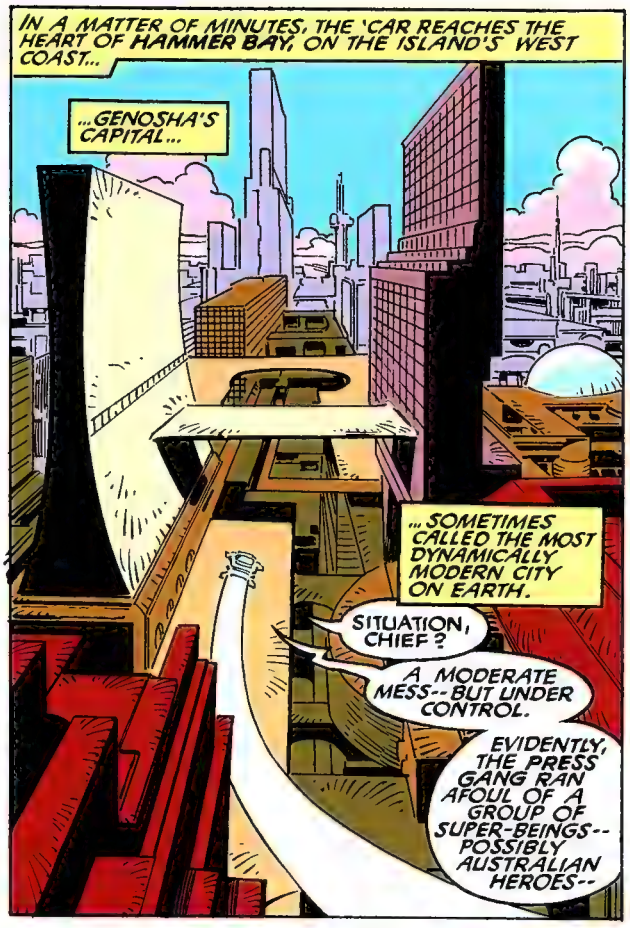
FROM ALL ACCOUNTS, IT IS.
PHILLIP, IS ANYTHING THE MATTER? YOU SEEM TROUBLED.
NOTHING THAT WON'T KEEP. GO ON, DAD-- YOU HAVE YOUR JOB, I HAVE KLICKS TO RUN BEFORE CLASSES--
--WE CAN TALK TONIGHT.
TAKE CARE, SON.

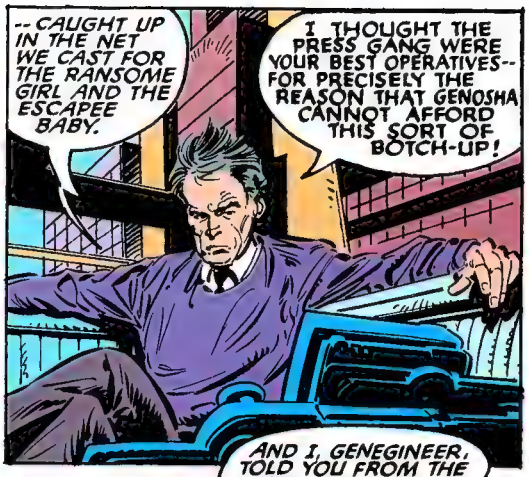

YOU, TOO.
HAVE A NICE DAY!
WHOOM
GARDEN HURT.
TYPICAL MAGISTRATE STYLE--
--NEVER USE A DRIVEWAY...
...WHEN YOU CAN TRASH SOMEONE'S YARD.

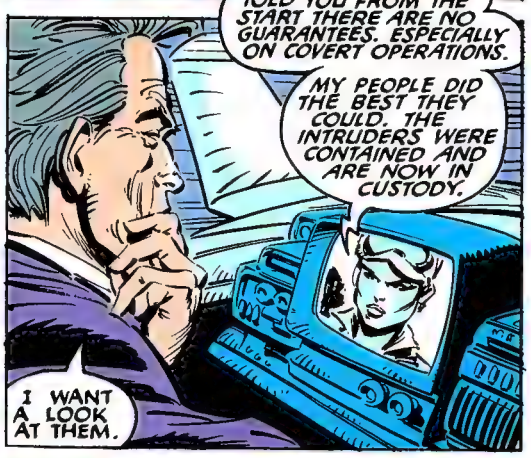

FIX IT, WILLYA, BOY?


FIX GOOD, BOSS.

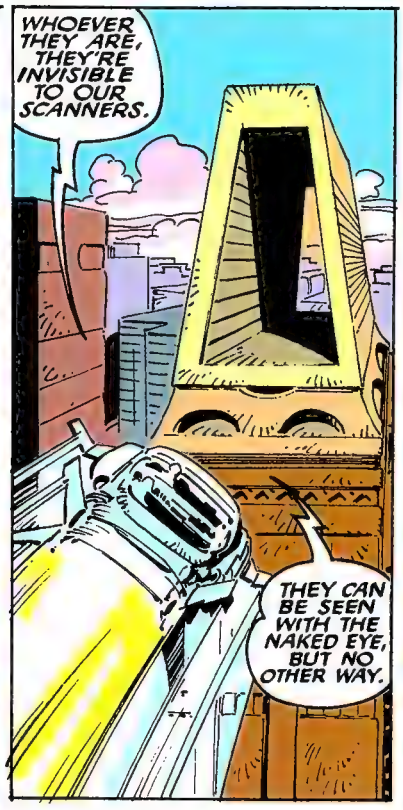

FIX GOOD AS NEW!


IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE 'CAR REACHES THE HEART OF HAMMER BAY, ON THE ISLAND'S WEST COAST...
...GENOSHA'S CAPITAL...
...SOMETIMES CALLED THE MOST DYNAMICALLY MODERN CITY ON EARTH.
SITUATION, CHIEF?
A MODERATE MESS--BUT UNDER CONTROL.
EVIDENTLY, THE PRESS GANG RAN AFOUL OF A GROUP OF SUPER-BEINGS--POSSIBLY AUSTRALIAN HEROES--


--CAUGHT UP IN THE NET WE CAST FOR THE RANSOME GIRL AND THE ESCAPEE BABY.
I THOUGHT THE PRESS GANG WERE YOUR BEST OPERATIVES--FOR PRECISELY THE REASON THAT GENOSHA CANNOT AFFORD THIS SORT OF BOTCH-UP!


AND I, GENEGINEER, TOLD YOU FROM THE START THERE ARE NO GUARANTEES. ESPECIALLY ON COVERT OPERATIONS.
MY PEOPLE DID THE BEST THEY COULD. THE INTRUDERS WERE CONTAINED AND ARE NOW IN CUSTODY.
I WANT A LOOK AT THEM.

PLEASE PATCH ME INTO THE SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS OF THEIR CELLS.
WE CAN'T.
I BEG YOUR PARDON?


WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE INVISIBLE TO OUR SCANNERS.
THEY CAN BE SEEN WITH THE NAKED EYE, BUT NO OTHER WAY.

A FASCINATING CONUNDRUM, eh, CHIEF?
FOR MYSELF, Dr. MOREAU, I'D AS SOON HAWKSHAW AND HIS PRESS GANG...
...HAD LEFT THESE PEOPLE WHERE THEY FOUND THEM.

SO-- WHO THE DEVIL ARE THEY?
GOOD QUESTION. WE DON'T KNOW, WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO IDENTIFY THEM.
22

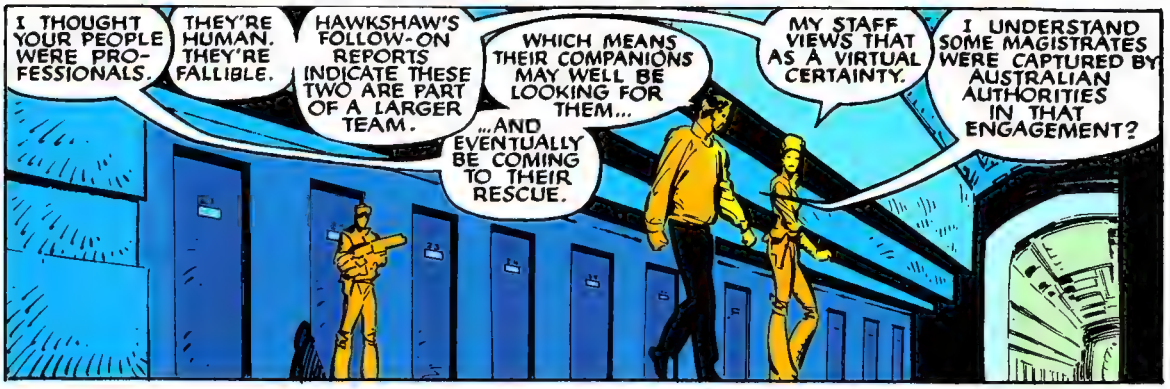
THEY'RE NOT IN OUR NATIVE COMPUTER NET AND EVERY TIME WE TRY TO INTERFACE WITH AN OVERSEAS DATA BASE-- PRIVATE, PUBLIC, GOVERNMENT, WIDE OPEN OR TOTALLY SECURED--
--WE GET A NULL RESPONSE.
THE COMPUTECHS THEORIZE A VIRUS PROGRAM IN OPERATION--

--SO INCREDIBLY SOPHISTICATED, WE CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO ISOLATE IT.
FURTHER, IT ERASES EVERY REFERENCE, NO MATTER HOW SLIGHT, TO OUR PRISONERS.
23
22

WORSE, THEY SUSPECT OUR INQUIRIES HAVE INFECTED OUR OWN SYSTEMS.
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT AT ALL.
NOR I.
23

CHIEF-- THAT GIRL-- WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER?!
SHE'S BEEN LIKE THAT EVER SINCE HER CAPTURE.
I'M AFRAID SOME OF MY OFFICERS TOOK A FEW... LIBERTIES WHEN SHE WAS BEING PROCESSED.
WHAT THEY THOUGHT WAS FUN, SHE EVIDENTLY FELT WAS SOMETHING ELSE.

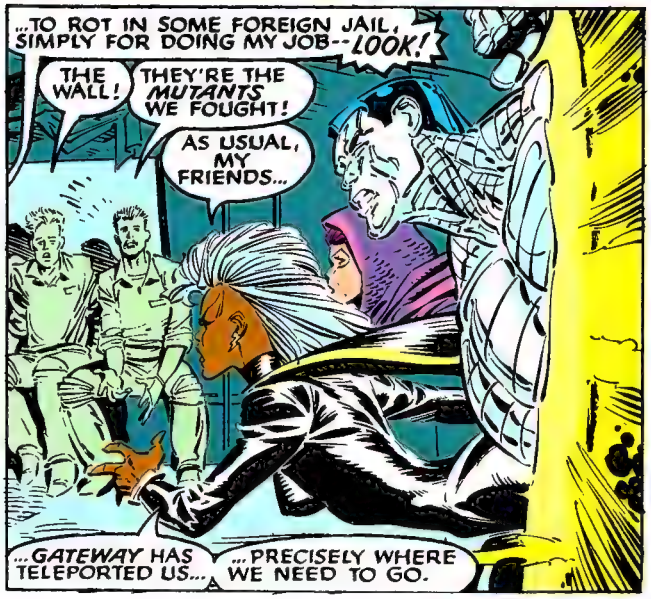
THOSE RESPONSIBLE HAVE BEEN DISCIPLINED. IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.
2
IF IT DOES, CHIEF ANDERSON, YOU'LL ANSWER FOR IT.

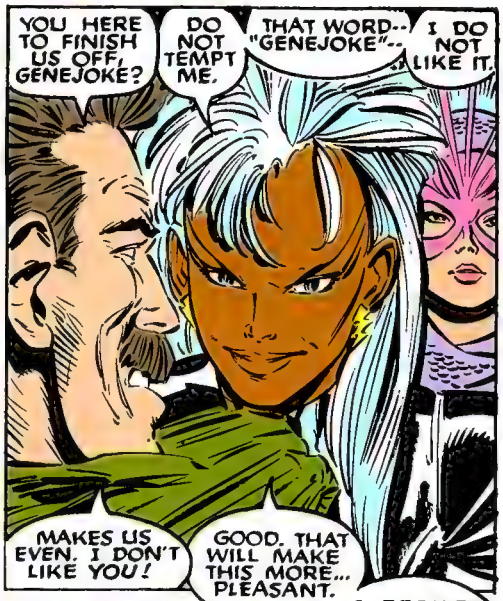

I THOUGHT YOUR PEOPLE WERE PROFESSIONALS.
THEY'RE HUMAN. THEY'RE FALLIBLE.
HAWKSHAW'S FOLLOW-ON REPORTS INDICATE THESE TWO ARE PART OF A LARGER TEAM.
WHICH MEANS THEIR COMPANIONS MAY WELL BE LOOKING FOR THEM...
...AND EVENTUALLY BE COMING TO THEIR RESCUE.
MY STAFF VIEWS THAT AS A VIRTUAL CERTAINTY.
I UNDERSTAND SOME MAGISTRATES WERE CAPTURED BY AUSTRALIAN AUTHORITIES IN THAT ENGAGEMENT?

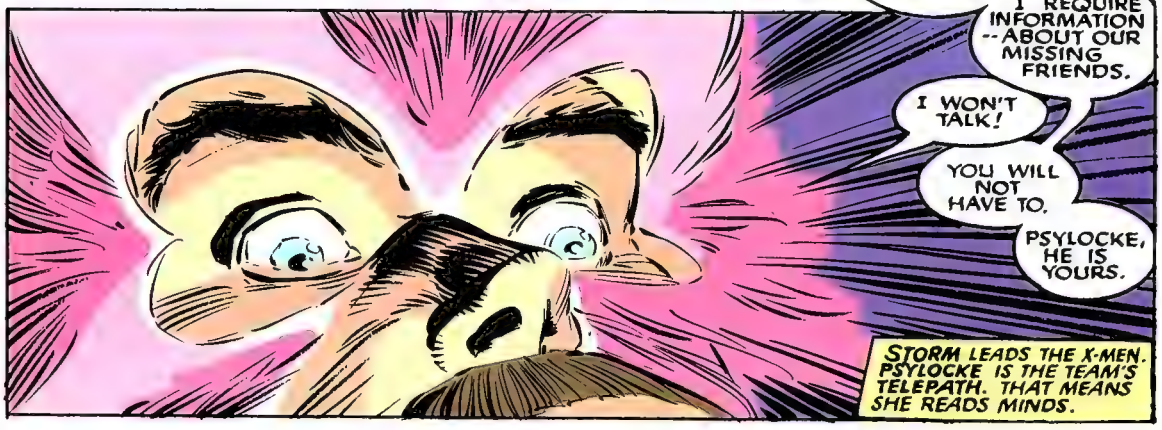
"THE PRESS GANG'S ALREADY WORKING, SIR...
"...TO BRING THEM HOME."
SYDNEY-- CAPITAL OF NEW SOUTH WALES, ONE OF THE SEVEN STATES THAT COMPRISE THE AUSTRALIAN NATION--

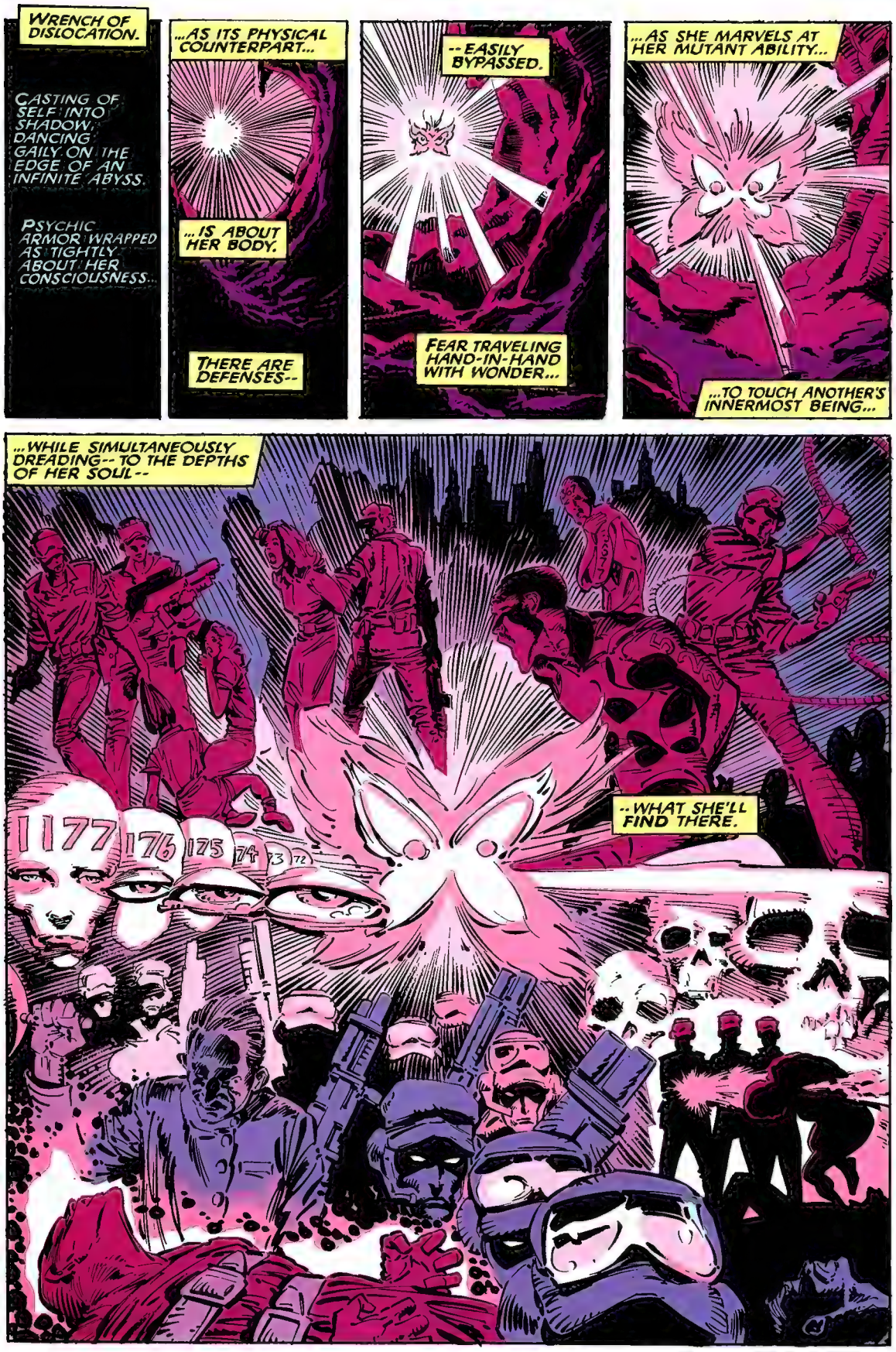
--BARELY A DAY AFTER THE PITCHED BATTLE BETWEEN THE X-MEN AND THAT AFOREMENTIONED CADRE OF GENOSHAN MAGISTRATES.
LOTTA COPS ON DUTY, TONIGHT.
LOTS OF MESS, PUNCHOUT, FOR THEM TO CLEAN UP.
HEY, HAWKSHAW-- YOU SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE?
RELAX, PIPELINE--

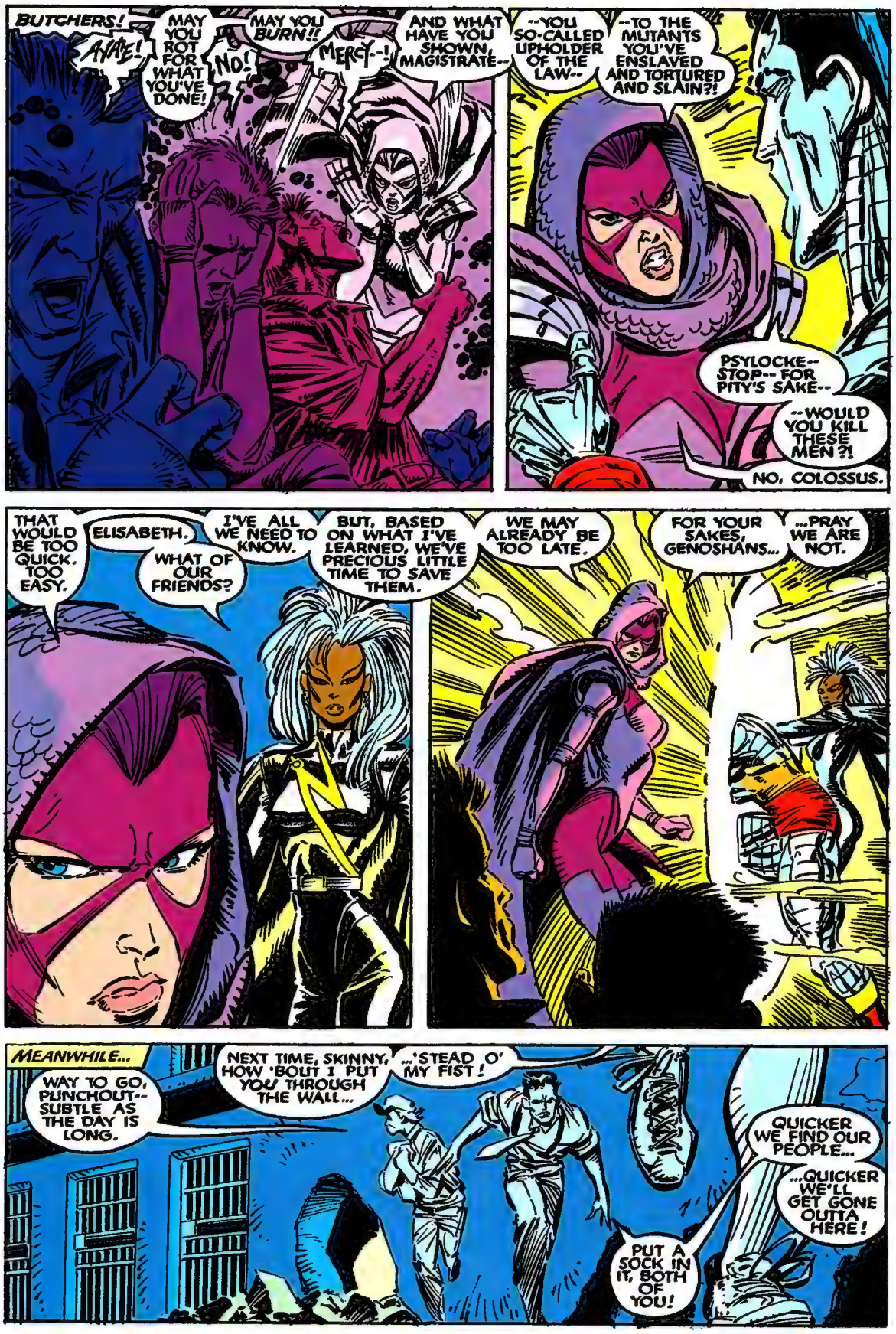
"--HAVE I EVER LED YOU WRONG?
DID YOU SEE THOSE OFFICERS, WHEN WE WERE PROCESSED--
--LOOKING AT US LIKE WE WERE CRIMINALS!
IN THEIR EYES, DEPUTY, WE ARE.
I DIDN'T BECOME A MAGISTRATE...

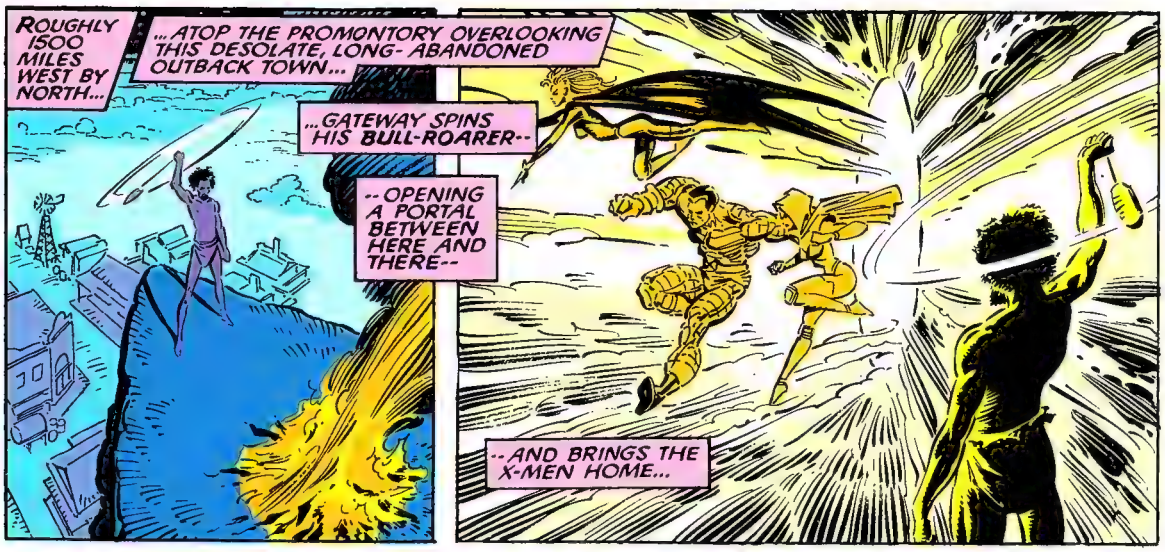

...TO ROT IN SOME FOREIGN JAIL, SIMPLY FOR DOING MY JOB--LOOK!
THE WALL!
THEY'RE THE MUTANTS WE FOUGHT!
AS USUAL, MY FRIENDS...
...GATEWAY HAS TELEPORTED US...
...PRECISELY WHERE WE NEED TO GO.

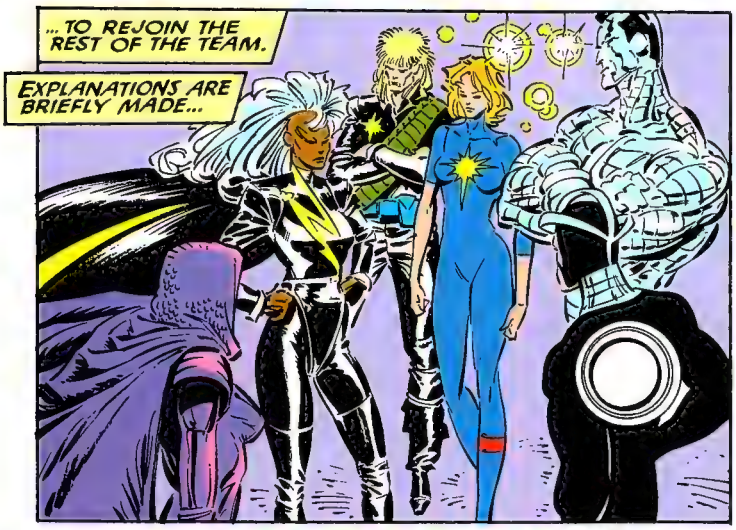

YOU HERE TO FINISH US OFF, GENEJOKE?
DO NOT TEMPT ME.
THAT WORD-- "GENEJOKE"--
I DO NOT LIKE IT.
MAKES US EVEN. I DON'T LIKE YOU!
GOOD. THAT WILL MAKE THIS MORE... PLEASANT.

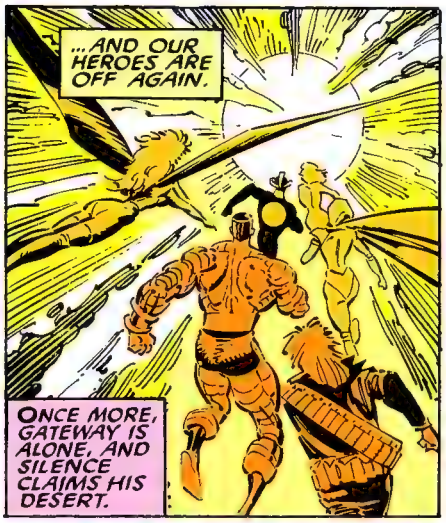

I REQUIRE INFORMATION --ABOUT OUR MISSING FRIENDS.
I WON'T TALK!
YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO.
PSYLOCKE, HE IS YOURS.
STORM LEADS THE X-MEN. PSYLOCKE IS THE TEAM'S TELEPATH. THAT MEANS SHE READS MINDS.

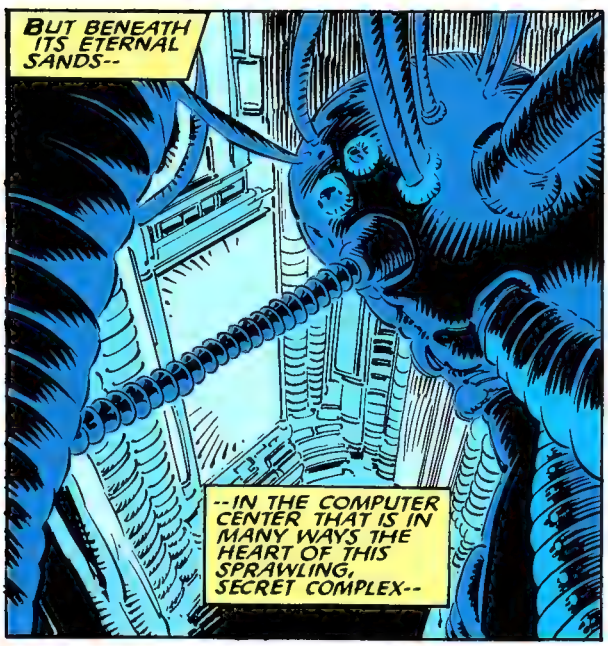

WRENCH OF DISLOCATION.
CASTING OF SELF INTO SHADOW, DANCING GAILY ON THE EDGE OF AN INFINITE ABYSS.
PSYCHIC ARMOR WRAPPED AS TIGHTLY ABOUT HER CONSCIOUSNESS...
...AS ITS PHYSICAL COUNTERPART...
...IS ABOUT HER BODY.
THERE ARE DEFENSES--
--EASILY BYPASSED.
FEAR TRAVELING HAND-IN-HAND WITH WONDER...
...AS SHE MARVELS AT HER MUTANT ABILITY...
...TO TOUCH ANOTHER'S INNERMOST BEING...
...WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY DREADING--TO THE DEPTHS OF HER SOUL--
--WHAT SHE'LL FIND THERE.


BUTCHERS!
AYAE!
MAY YOU ROT FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
NO!
MAY YOU BURN!!
MERCY--!
AND WHAT HAVE YOU SHOWN, MAGISTRATE--
--YOU SO-CALLED UPHOLDER OF THE LAW--
--TO THE MUTANTS YOU'VE ENSLAVED AND TORTURED AND SLAIN?!
PSYLOCKE-- STOP-- FOR PITY'S SAKE--
--WOULD YOU KILL THESE MEN?!
NO, COLOSSUS.
THAT WOULD BE TOO QUICK. TOO EASY.
ELISABETH.
WHAT OF OUR FRIENDS?
I'VE ALL WE NEED TO KNOW.
BUT, BASED ON WHAT I'VE LEARNED, WE'VE PRECIOUS LITTLE TIME TO SAVE THEM.
WE MAY ALREADY BE TOO LATE.
FOR YOUR SAKES, GENOSHANS...
...PRAY WE ARE NOT.
MEANWHILE...
WAY TO GO, PUNCHOUT-- SUBTLE AS THE DAY IS LONG.
NEXT TIME, SKINNY, HOW 'BOUT I PUT YOU THROUGH THE WALL...
...'STEAD O' MY FIST!
QUICKER WE FIND OUR PEOPLE...
...QUICKER WE'LL GET GONE OUTTA HERE!
PUT A SOCK IN IT, BOTH OF YOU!


ROUGHLY 1500 MILES WEST BY NORTH...
...ATOP THE PROMONTORY OVERLOOKING THIS DESOLATE, LONG- ABANDONED OUTBACK TOWN...
...GATEWAY SPINS HIS BULL-ROARER--
--OPENING A PORTAL BETWEEN HERE AND THERE--
--AND BRINGS THE X-MEN HOME...


...TO REJOIN THE REST OF THE TEAM.
EXPLANATIONS ARE BRIEFLY MADE...

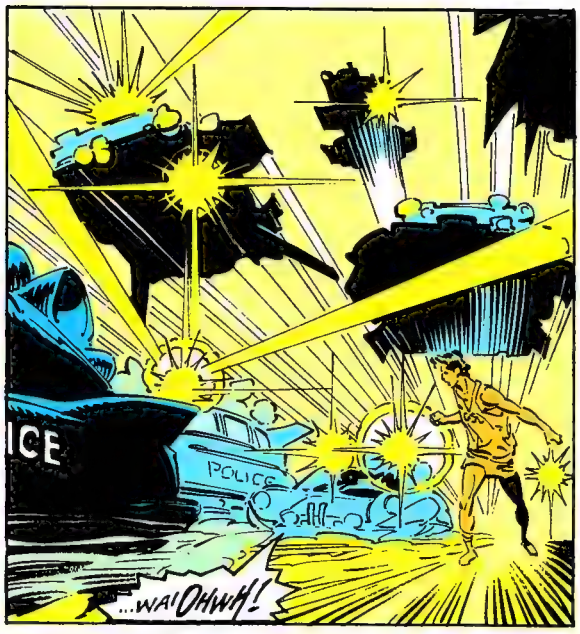

...AND OUR HEROES ARE OFF AGAIN.
ONCE MORE, GATEWAY IS ALONE, AND SILENCE CLAIMS HIS DESERT.

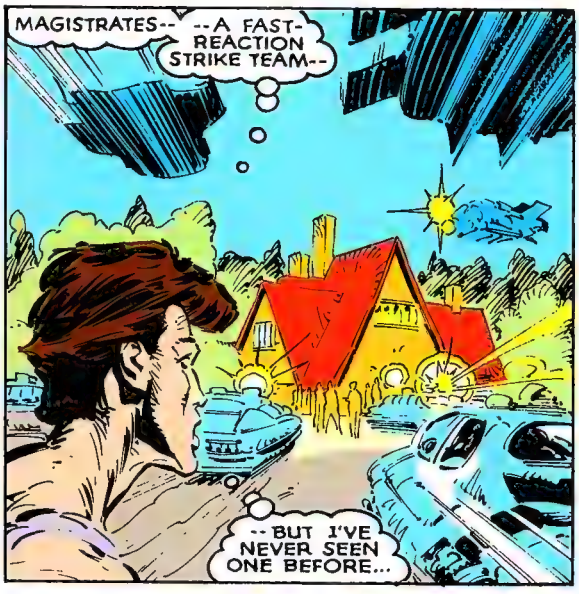

BUT BENEATH ITS ETERNAL SANDS--
--IN THE COMPUTER CENTER THAT IS IN MANY WAYS THE HEART OF THIS SPRAWLING, SECRET COMPLEX--

--THINGS ARE HAPPENING.
HELLO?
HELLO?!
I AM N'ASTIRH. S'YM TOLD ME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU...

...REGARDING SOME "SPECIAL" MERCHANDISE YOU'RE INTERESTED IN.
BUT SINCE YOU'RE NOT ABOUT...
...I'LL RING BACK LATER.
HAVE A NICE DAY.

GENOSHA...
PICK 'EM UP AN' SET 'EM DOWN, PICK 'EM UP AN' SET 'EM DOWN--
--ONE MORE CIRCUIT--
-- THEN SHOWER AN' BREKKER AN'...

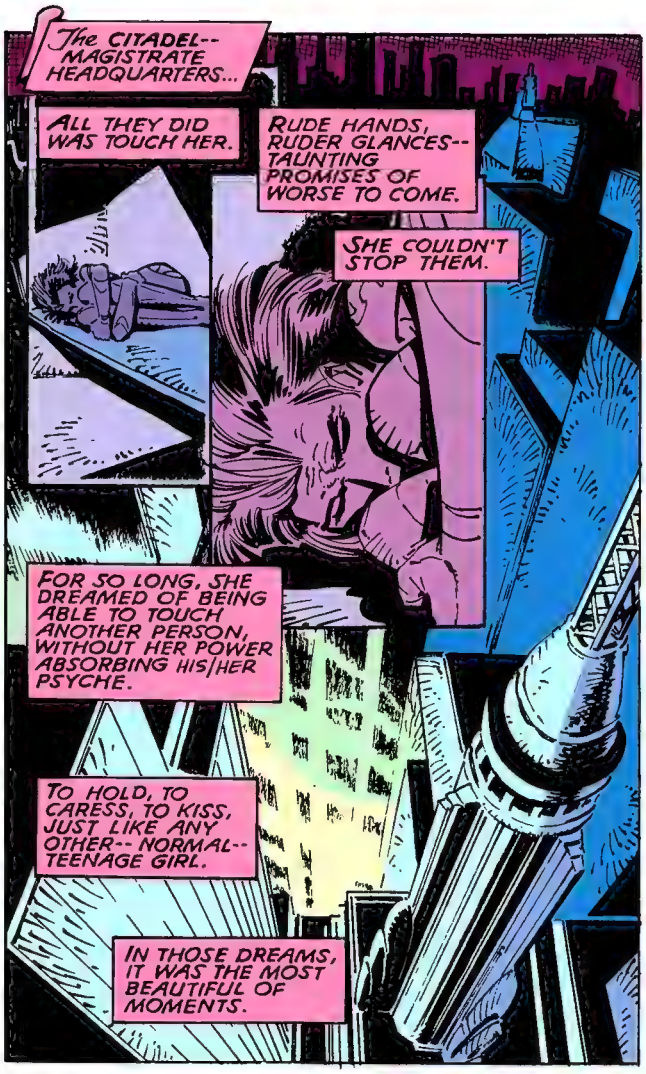

ICE
POLICE
...WAOHWH!

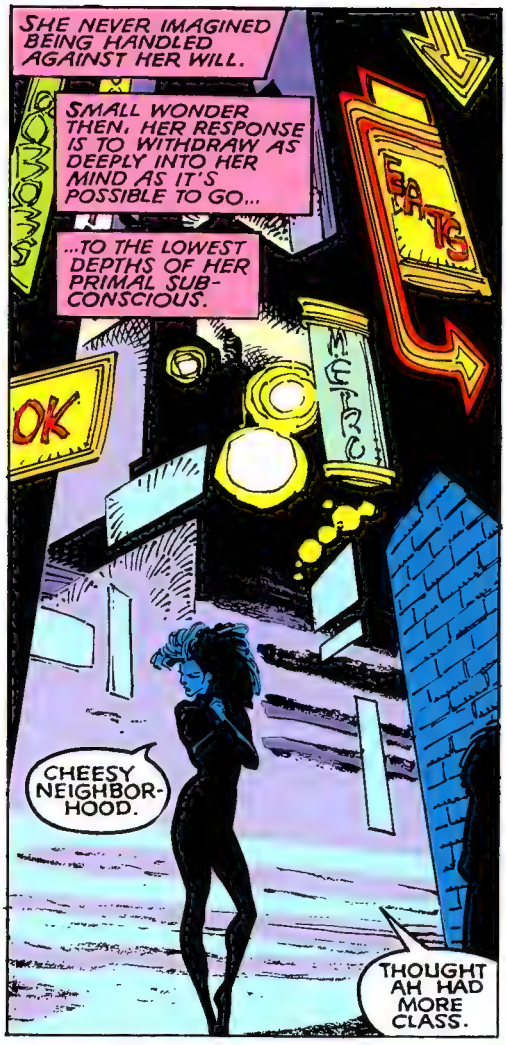

MAGISTRATES--
--A FAST-REACTION STRIKE TEAM--
--BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE BEFORE...

... IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!
NO THIS IS NUTS I'M HALLUCINATING IT CAN'T BE!
THAT'S JENNY'S HOUSE!
THOSE ARE HER FOLKS!

THEY'RE ARRESTING HER WHOLE FAMILY!?!
WHAT IS THIS, WHAT'S GOING ON, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
POLICE BUSINESS, SON.
MOVE ALONG NOW, THERE'S A GOOD LAD, THIS IS NO CONCERN OF YOURS.
BUT THIS IS WRONG, IT HAS TO BE A MISTAKE!
I KNOW THESE PEOPLE-- Mr. RANSOME'S A GOVERNMENT MINISTER!

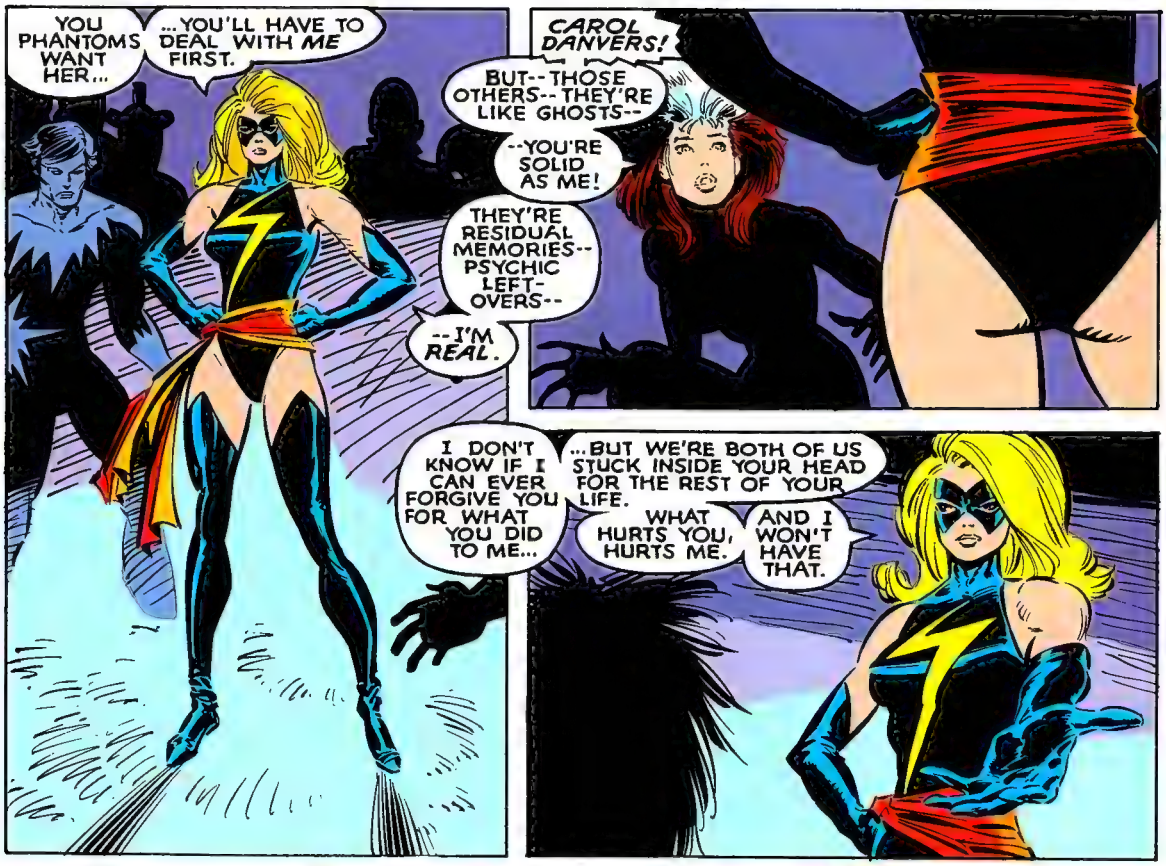
WELL, WE'RE MAGISTRATES, BOY-- AND NOBODY IS ABOVE THE LAW!
NOT MINISTERS, AND ESPECIALLY NOT SMART-MOUTH PUNKS TOO STUPID TO DO AS THEY'RE TOLD!
OHWH!
YOU INTERFERE WITH OFFICERS IN THE LAWFUL EXERCISE OF THEIR AUTHORITY...
...YOU BEST BE PREPARED...
...TO PAY THE PRICE!
ARE YOU CRAZY, JAN?!
JUST GIVING THIS MUTIE-LOVER...
...A LONG-OVERDUE LESSON--
-- NO HARM IN THAT, eh?
IDIOT! I RECOGNIZE THAT BOY--
-- HE'S THE GENEGINEER'S SON!
Koff-gagkgh-KAF!
HE...
...HE...
...WAS GOING TO HIT ME!
HEY, YOUNGSTER-- I DIDN'T KNOW.
I'M REALLY SORRY.
NOTHING PERSONAL-- IT'S JUST, WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO.
IT'S AWFUL TOUGH, SOMETIMES. PEOPLE DON'T UNDERSTAND. BUT YOU DO, RIGHT? NO HARD FEELINGS??
HEY, ANYTHING YOU NEED, ANYTHING I CAN DO, JUST NAME IT, BE MY PLEASURE.
JUST DON'T TELL YOUR DAD ABOUT OUR LITTLE... ENCOUNTER... WE'LL PRETEND IT NEVER HAPPENED, 'KAY?
NOT TO WORRY, KID!
I'LL MAKE IT GOOD FOR YOU, REALLY WORTH YOUR WHILE.
KID-- HEY, KID!
PLEASE-- IT WASN'T PERSONAL-- I WAS ONLY FOLLOWING ORDERS!
POLICE
POLICE
1707

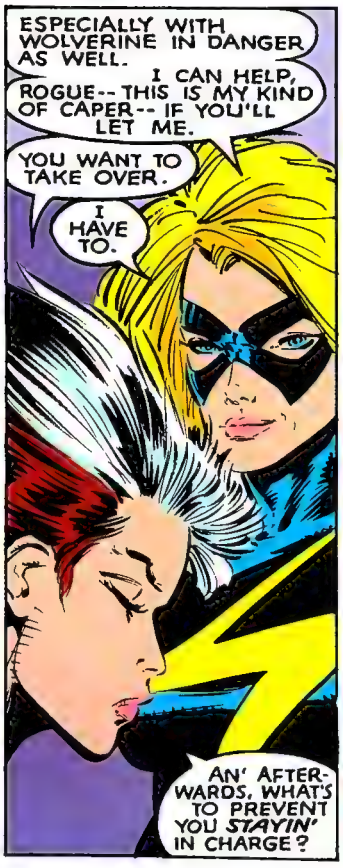

The CITADEL-- MAGISTRATE HEADQUARTERS...
ALL THEY DID WAS TOUCH HER.
RUDE HANDS, RUDER GLANCES-- TAUNTING PROMISES OF WORSE TO COME.
SHE COULDN'T STOP THEM.
FOR SO LONG, SHE DREAMED OF BEING ABLE TO TOUCH ANOTHER PERSON, WITHOUT HER POWER ABSORBING HIS/HER PSYCHE.
TO HOLD, TO CARESS, TO KISS, JUST LIKE ANY OTHER-- NORMAL-- TEENAGE GIRL.
IN THOSE DREAMS, IT WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF MOMENTS.

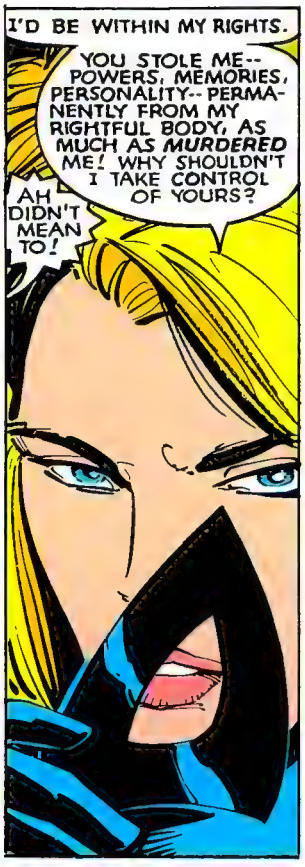

SHE NEVER IMAGINED BEING HANDLED AGAINST HER WILL.
SMALL WONDER THEN, HER RESPONSE IS TO WITHDRAW AS DEEPLY INTO HER MIND AS IT'S POSSIBLE TO GO...
...TO THE LOWEST DEPTHS OF HER PRIMAL SUB-CONSCIOUS.
EATS
OK
CHEESY NEIGHBOR-HOOD.
THOUGHT AH HAD MORE CLASS.

SWEET NORNS, SEE WHO'S COME TO VISIT!
REMEMBER US, DEARIE?
ALL THE PEOPLE AH EVER ABSORBED--
--BUT THAT EFFECT IS ONLY TEMPORARY--
--HOW CAN Y'ALL STILL BE INSIDE MY HEAD?!
STOLEN POWERS AND MEMORIES FADE, LIEBCHEN...
...BUT THERE'S A PSYCHIC RESIDUE--

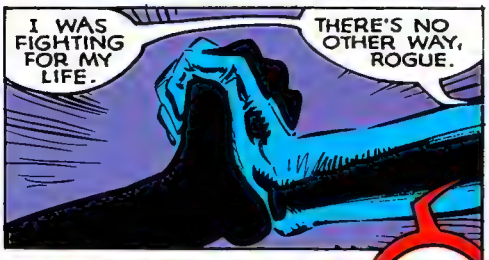
--SORT'A LIKE SCAR TISSUE--
--THAT YOU'LL NEVER BE RID OF!
WE'RE ALL A PART OF YOU, GENE-JOKE!
NO!
AND NOW THOU HAST LOST THY POWERS AND BE-COME VULNERABLE...
...WE CAN'T WAIT TO TEAR YOU TO BITS!

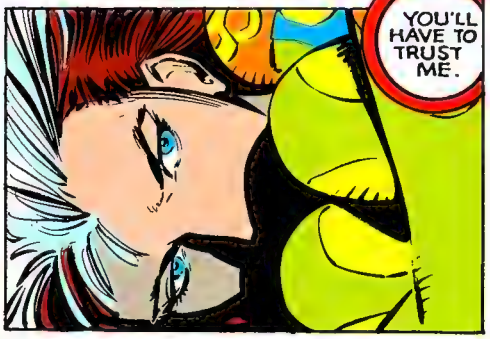

YOU PHANTOMS WANT HER...
...YOU'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME FIRST.
CAROL DANVERS!
BUT--THOSE OTHERS--THEY'RE LIKE GHOSTS--
--YOU'RE SOLID AS ME!
THEY'RE RESIDUAL MEMORIES--PSYCHIC LEFT-OVERS--
--I'M REAL.
I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN EVER FORGIVE YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID TO ME...
...BUT WE'RE BOTH OF US STUCK INSIDE YOUR HEAD FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.
WHAT HURTS YOU, HURTS ME.
AND I WON'T HAVE THAT.

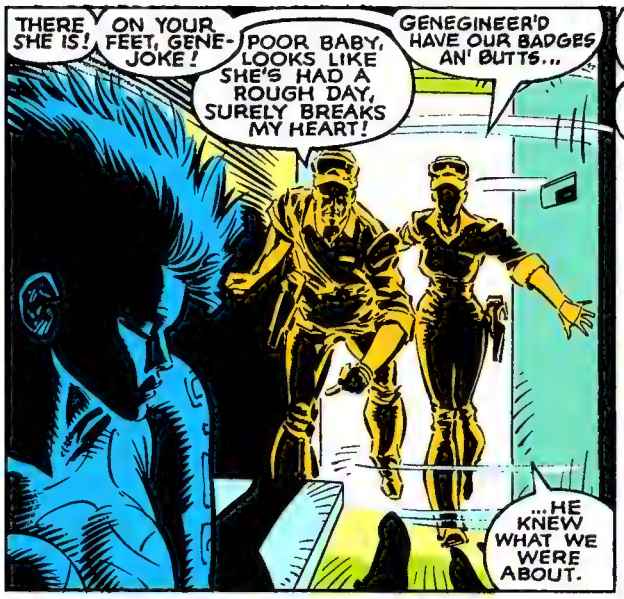

ESPECIALLY WITH WOLVERINE IN DANGER AS WELL.
I CAN HELP, ROGUE--THIS IS MY KIND OF CAPER--IF YOU'LL LET ME.
YOU WANT TO TAKE OVER.
I HAVE TO.
AN' AFTER-WARDS, WHAT'S TO PREVENT YOU STAYIN' IN CHARGE?


I'D BE WITHIN MY RIGHTS.
YOU STOLE ME--POWERS, MEMORIES, PERSONALITY--PERMANENTLY FROM MY RIGHTFUL BODY, AS MUCH AS MURDERED ME! WHY SHOULDN'T I TAKE CONTROL OF YOURS?
AH DIDN'T MEAN TO!

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
I ONLY MEANT IT TO BE TEMPORARY, LIKE THE OTHERS--
--BUT THINGS GOT OUTTA HAND...
...YOU FOUGHT TOO HARD!

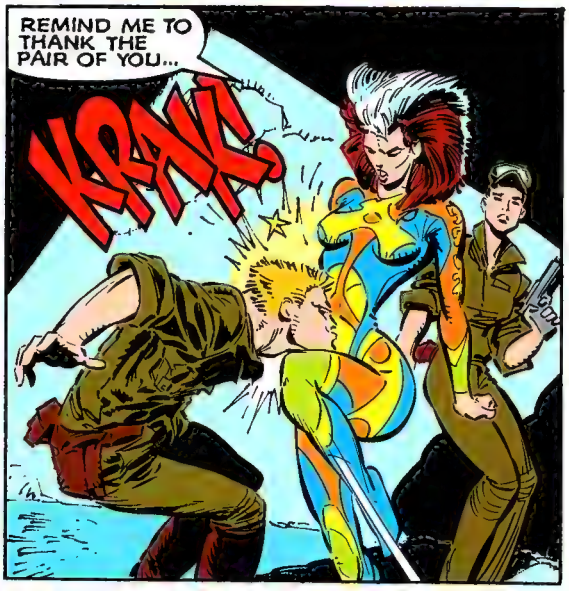

I WAS FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE.
THERE'S NO OTHER WAY, ROGUE.


YOU'LL HAVE TO TRUST ME.


THERE SHE IS!
ON YOUR FEET, GENE-JOKE!
POOR BABY, LOOKS LIKE SHE'S HAD A ROUGH DAY, SURELY BREAKS MY HEART!
GENEGINEER'D HAVE OUR BADGES AN' BUTTS...
...HE KNEW WHAT WE WERE ABOUT.

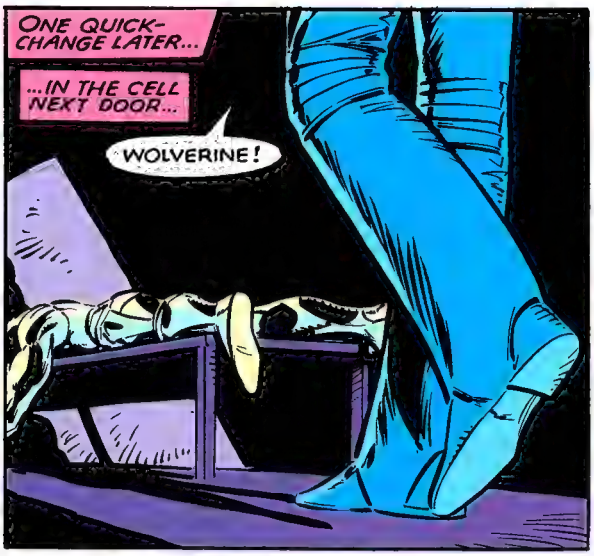
HE DON'T WANT YOU TOUCHED.
REMEMBER US, SKUNK-HAIR?
YOU STOLE OUR MINDS, BEFORE WIPEOUT NAILED YOU.
BUT GUESS WHAT, WE DON'T CARE!
NOW WE'RE GOING TO GET EVEN.

DON'T BOTHER SCREAMING FOR HELP.
THE "FIX" IS IN.
ALL THE MONITORS HEREABOUTS ARE "OUT OF ORDER"--WHUAA?!?
HOW CONSIDERATE!
CHWUF!


REMIND ME TO THANK THE PAIR OF YOU...
KRAK!

... WHEN I'VE THE CHANCE!
KOOM!

THREE MOVES--TWO KAYOS--IN AS MANY SECONDS.
ZIP
NICE TO SEE...
...I HAVEN'T LOST MY TOUCH.


ONE QUICK-CHANGE LATER...
...IN THE CELL NEXT DOOR...
WOLVERINE!

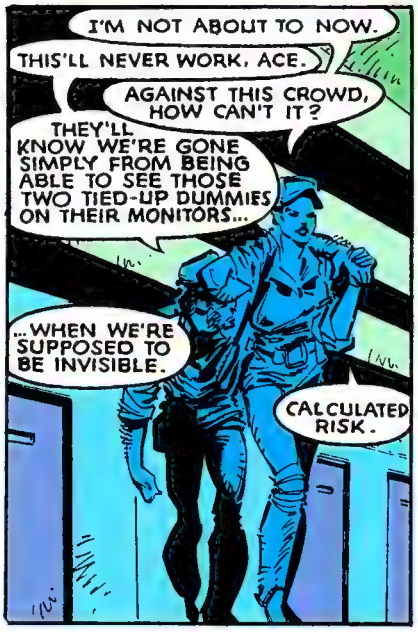
UP AN' AT 'EM, WILDBOY!
?
!
LOGAN?!

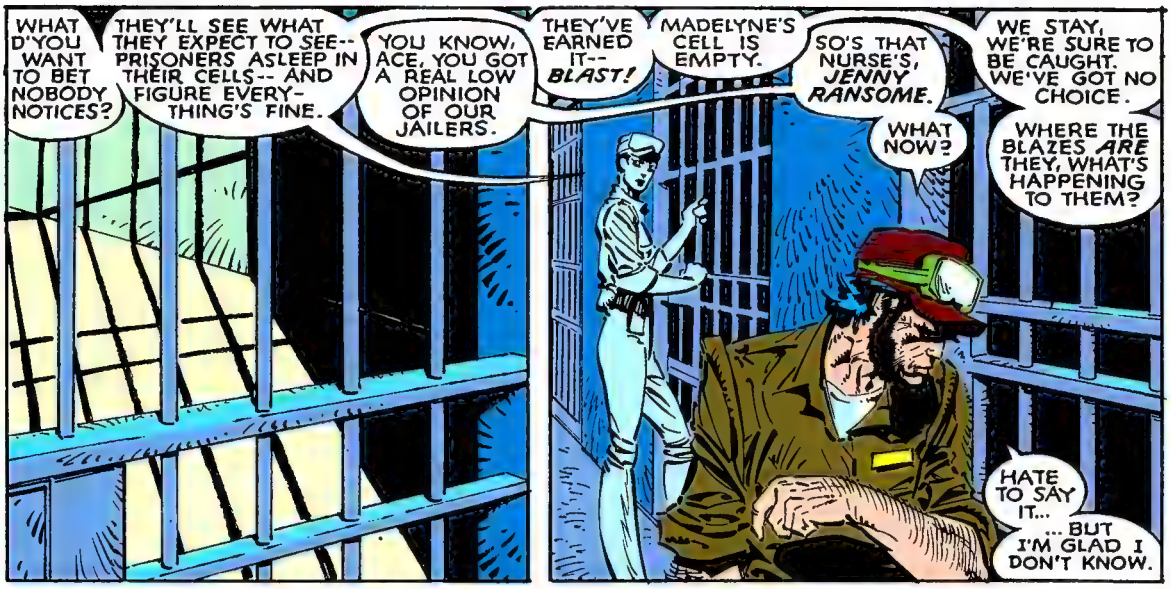
I THOUGHT HE WAS SHAMMING...
...PLAYING "POSSUM" AS I DID.
BUT HE'S REALLY OUT!
LOGAN!

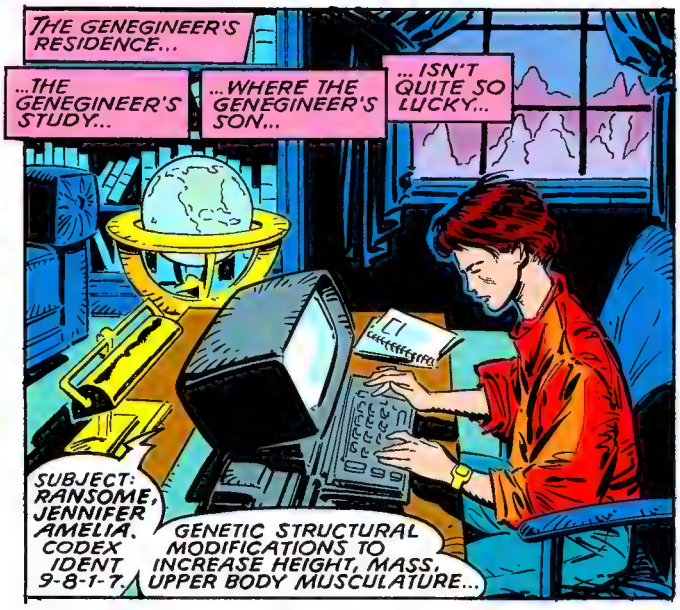
NOW THERE'S A VOICE...
...I NEVER FIGURED TO HEAR AGAIN.
YOU TOP PSYCHE, CAROL...
...IN THE KID'S SKULL?

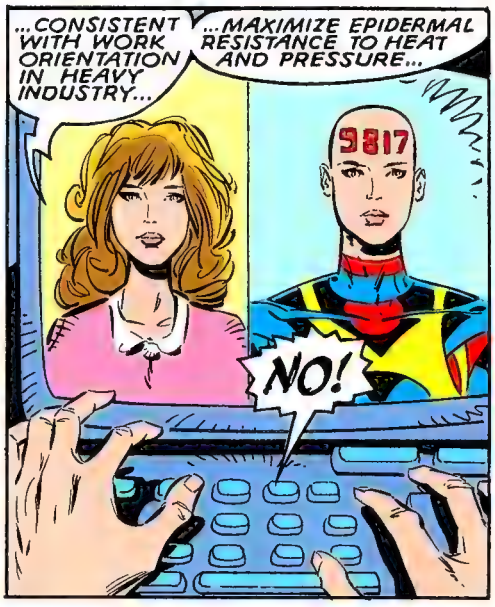
SEEMED LIKE A BRILLIANT IDEA AT THE TIME.
YOU LOOK AWFUL, CHUM.
I FEEL WORSE.
SOON AS WE'RE CLEAR OF THIS DUMP, I'LL GET YOU SOME HELP. YOU'LL BE FINE.
YOU'RE LYIN'! BUT I APPRECIATE THE THOUGHT.
LEAVE ME, CAROL. I'M IN NO SHAPE TO TRAVEL. I'LL ONLY SLOW YOU DOWN.
AS I RECALL...

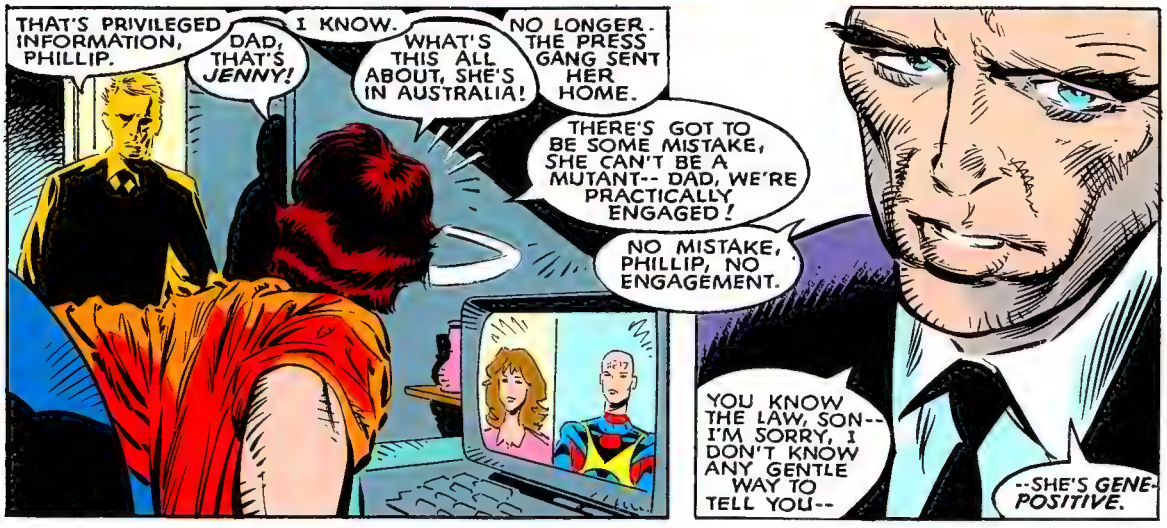
...I SAID MUCH THE SAME, THE NIGHT YOU RESCUED ME FROM THE KGB.
YOU DIDN'T LISTEN THEN.

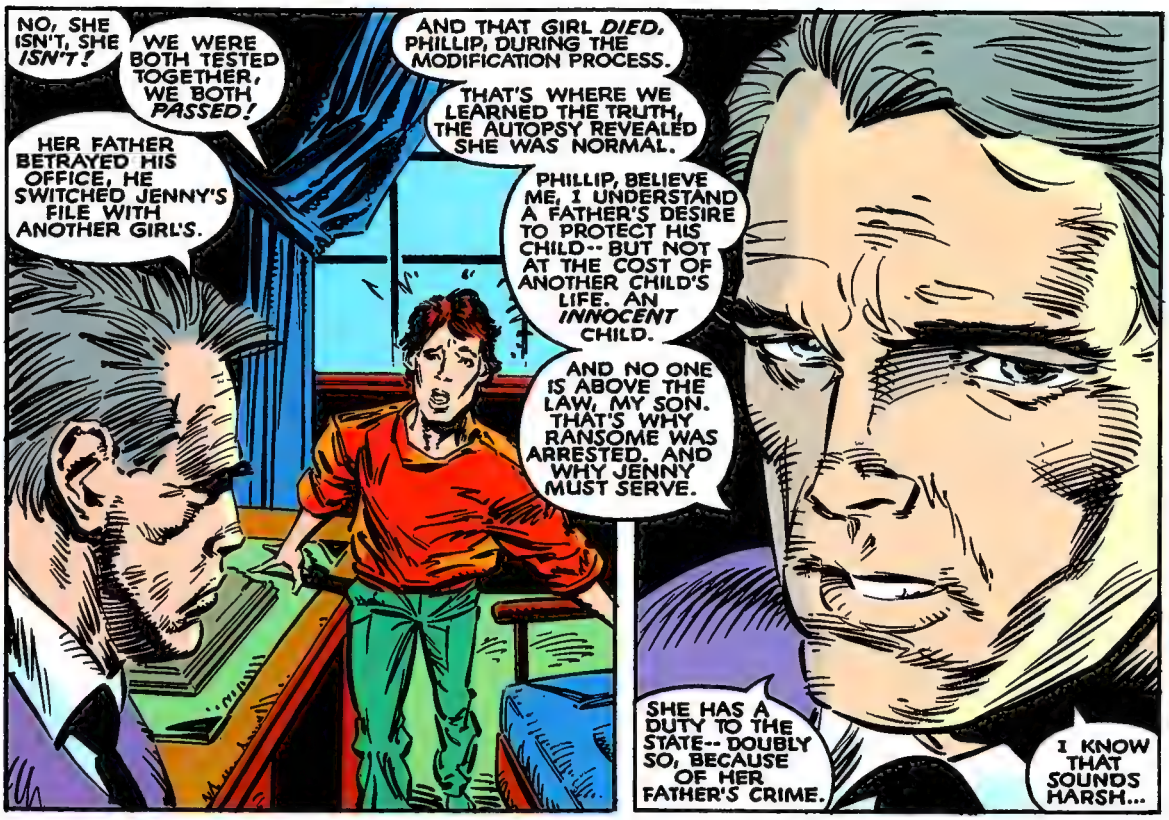

I'M NOT ABOUT TO NOW.
THIS'LL NEVER WORK, ACE.
AGAINST THIS CROWD, HOW CAN'T IT?
THEY'LL KNOW WE'RE GONE SIMPLY FROM BEING ABLE TO SEE THOSE TWO TIED-UP DUMMIES ON THEIR MONITORS...
...WHEN WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE INVISIBLE.
CALCULATED RISK.

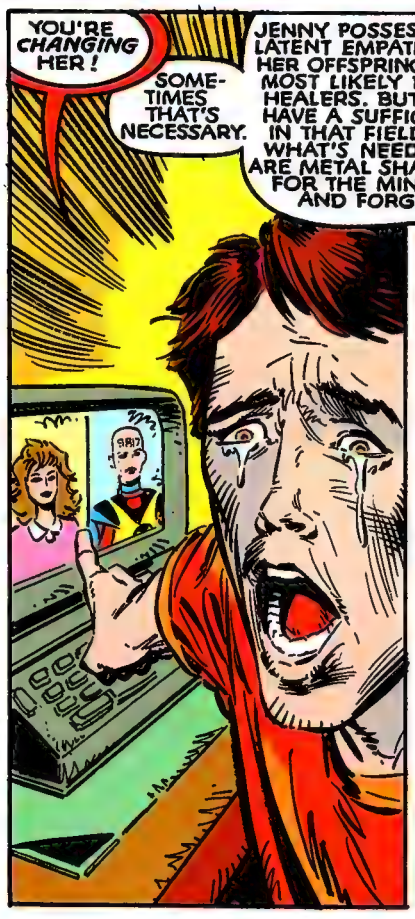

WHAT D'YOU WANT TO BET NOBODY NOTICES?
THEY'LL SEE WHAT THEY EXPECT TO SEE-- PRISONERS ASLEEP IN THEIR CELLS-- AND FIGURE EVERY-THING'S FINE.
YOU KNOW, ACE, YOU GOT A REAL LOW OPINION OF OUR JAILERS.
THEY'VE EARNED IT-- BLAST!
MADELYNE'S CELL IS EMPTY.
SO'S THAT NURSE'S, JENNY RANSOME.
WHAT NOW?
WE STAY, WE'RE SURE TO BE CAUGHT. WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE.
WHERE THE BLAZES ARE THEY, WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THEM?
HATE TO SAY IT...
...BUT I'M GLAD I DON'T KNOW.


THE GENEGINEER'S RESIDENCE...
...THE GENEGINEER'S STUDY...
...WHERE THE GENEGINEER'S SON...
...ISN'T QUITE SO LUCKY...
SUBJECT: RANSOME, JENNIFER AMELIA. CODEX IDENT 9-8-1-7.
GENETIC STRUCTURAL MODIFICATIONS TO INCREASE HEIGHT, MASS, UPPER BODY MUSCULATURE...


...CONSISTENT WITH WORK ORIENTATION IN HEAVY INDUSTRY...
...MAXIMIZE EPIDERMAL RESISTANCE TO HEAT AND PRESSURE...
9817
NO!

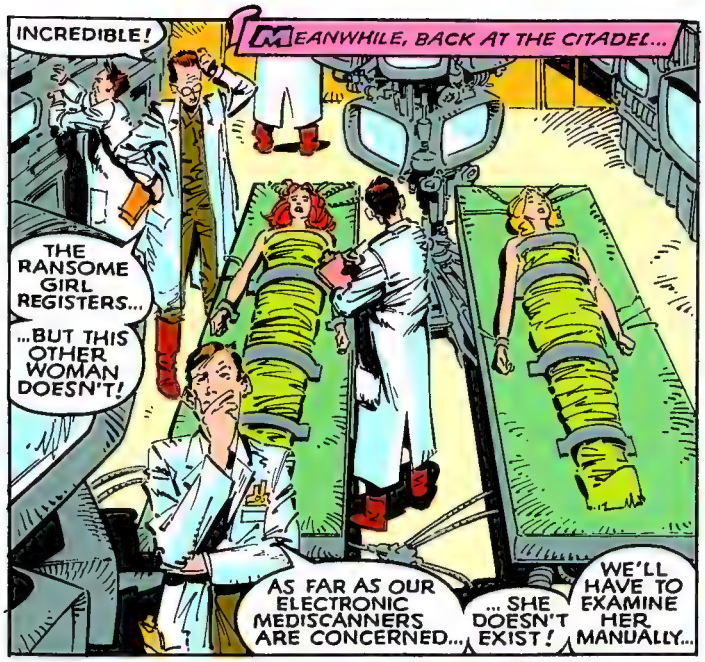

THAT'S PRIVILEGED INFORMATION, PHILLIP.
DAD, THAT'S JENNY!
I KNOW.
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, SHE'S IN AUSTRALIA!
NO LONGER. THE PRESS GANG SENT HER HOME.
THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME MISTAKE, SHE CAN'T BE A MUTANT-- DAD, WE'RE PRACTICALLY ENGAGED!
NO MISTAKE, PHILLIP, NO ENGAGEMENT.
YOU KNOW THE LAW, SON-- I'M SORRY, I DON'T KNOW ANY GENTLE WAY TO TELL YOU--
--SHE'S GENE-POSITIVE.

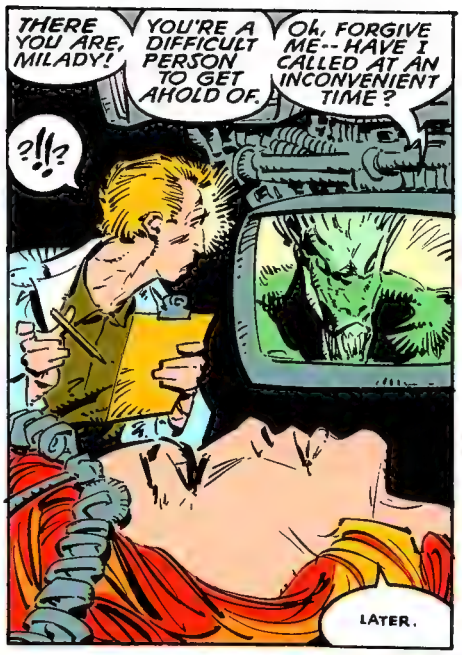

NO, SHE ISN'T, SHE ISN'T!
WE WERE BOTH TESTED TOGETHER, WE BOTH PASSED!
HER FATHER BETRAYED HIS OFFICE, HE SWITCHED JENNY'S FILE WITH ANOTHER GIRL'S.
AND THAT GIRL DIED, PHILLIP, DURING THE MODIFICATION PROCESS.
THAT'S WHERE WE LEARNED THE TRUTH, THE AUTOPSY REVEALED SHE WAS NORMAL.
PHILLIP, BELIEVE ME, I UNDERSTAND A FATHER'S DESIRE TO PROTECT HIS CHILD-- BUT NOT AT THE COST OF ANOTHER CHILD'S LIFE. AN INNOCENT CHILD.
AND NO ONE IS ABOVE THE LAW, MY SON. THAT'S WHY RANSOME WAS ARRESTED. AND WHY JENNY MUST SERVE.
SHE HAS A DUTY TO THE STATE-- DOUBLY SO, BECAUSE OF HER FATHER'S CRIME.
I KNOW THAT SOUNDS HARSH...


YOU'RE CHANGING HER!
SOME-TIMES THAT'S NECESSARY.
JENNY POSSESSES A LATENT EMPATHY-- HER OFFSPRING WILL MOST LIKELY BE HEALERS. BUT WE HAVE A SUFFICIENCY IN THAT FIELD, WHAT'S NEEDED ARE METAL SHAPERS FOR THE MINES AND FORGES.

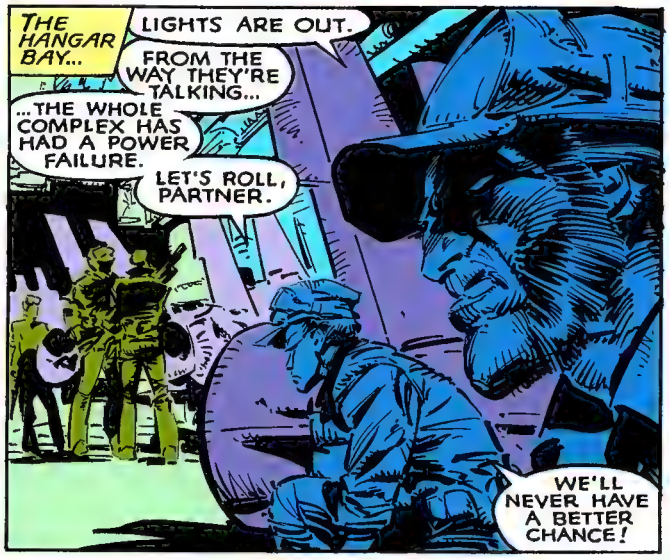
MY TASK IS TO RE-STRUCTURE HER GENETIC MATRIX SO AS TO NOT ONLY ACTIVATE HER POWER...
BUT ORIENT IT IN SUCH A WAY THAT INSTEAD OF BENDING FLESH TO HER WILL, SHE'LL CUT THROUGH ROCK, SHAPE STONE AND STEEL...
DAD, PLEASE...
...I LOVE HER...
...YOU CAN'T!

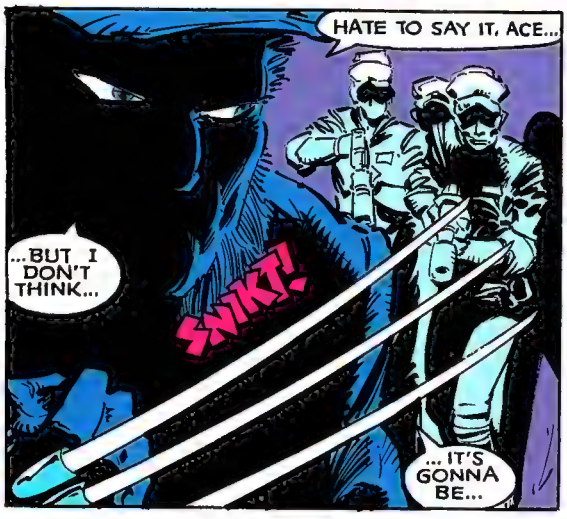
IT'S DONE.

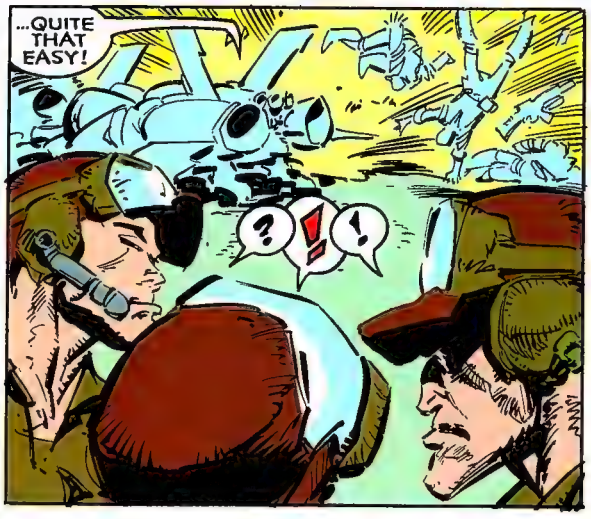

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CITADEL...
INCREDIBLE!
THE RANSOME GIRL REGISTERS...
...BUT THIS OTHER WOMAN DOESN'T!
AS FAR AS OUR ELECTRONIC MEDISCANNERS ARE CONCERNED...
... SHE DOESN'T EXIST!
WE'LL HAVE TO EXAMINE HER MANUALLY...


THERE YOU ARE, MILADY!
YOU'RE A DIFFICULT PERSON TO GET AHOLD OF.
OH, FORGIVE ME-- HAVE I CALLED AT AN INCONVENIENT TIME?
?!!?
LATER.

YOUR SLIGHTEST WISH, MILADY...
... IS MY COMMAND.
PUHCOM!
GOOD LORD?!!


THE HANGAR BAY...
LIGHTS ARE OUT.
FROM THE WAY THEY'RE TALKING...
...THE WHOLE COMPLEX HAS HAD A POWER FAILURE.
LET'S ROLL, PARTNER.
WE'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER CHANCE!


HATE TO SAY IT, ACE...
...BUT I DON'T THINK...
SNIKT!
... IT'S GONNA BE...


...QUITE THAT EASY!
?
!
!

THESE GLUTTONS FOR PUNISHMENT...
YA'A ERGH!
...JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT!
MORE COURAGE THAN SMARTS--
UNF!
KRAK!
YOU OKAY, PARTNER?!
OW MY HAND OW OW MY HAND OW OW OW!
THANKS TO MY BONES...
BLAM BLAM
...PUNCH HURT HIM WAY MORE'N ME.
BEEN AN AGE, THOUGH, SINCE ANY NORMAL FELLA...
...KNOCKED ME DOWN.
WARNED YOU, ACE, I'M TOO MUCH A LIABILITY--!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
ONLY THING YOU'RE TOO MUCH OF, CHUM...
...IS TALK!
STRAP YOUR-SELF IN...
... AND WE'LL PULL A MILLENNIUM FALCON...
... OUT OF THIS BARGAIN BASEMENT DEATH STAR!
BLAM BLAM
BYANG
PITY IT WON'T BLOW UP BEHIND US.
MAYBE NEXT TIME.
PROBLEM IS, MAKING SURE THERE IS A NEXT TIME.
MAGISTRATES HUNT MUTANTS FOR A LIVING...
... AN' WE'RE ON THEIR TURF.
NO WORSE A SITUATION...
...THAN WHEN YOU SMUGGLED ME OUT OF MOTHER RUSSIA.
I HAD MY POWERS, THEN.
YOU'LL GET THEM BACK.
WE'RE PROS, LOGAN. WE'LL ADAPT, WE'LL SURVIVE. AND IN THE END, I GUARANTEE...
...WE'LL MAKE THESE CLOWNS REGRET...
...THEY EVER LAID EYES ON US!
NEXT: WHO'S HUMAN? IN TWO WEEKS!

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THE UNCANNY
X-MEN®
TM
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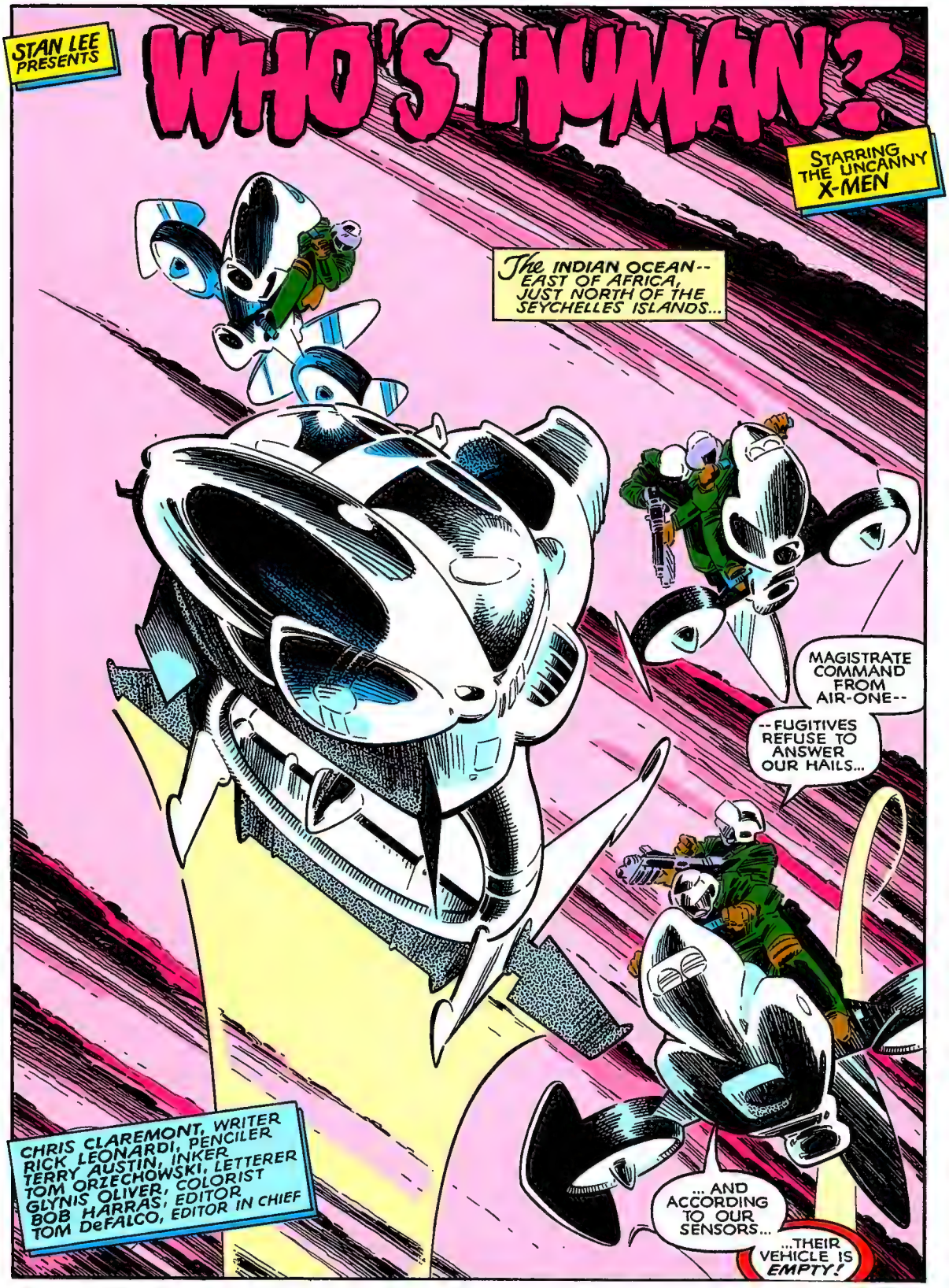
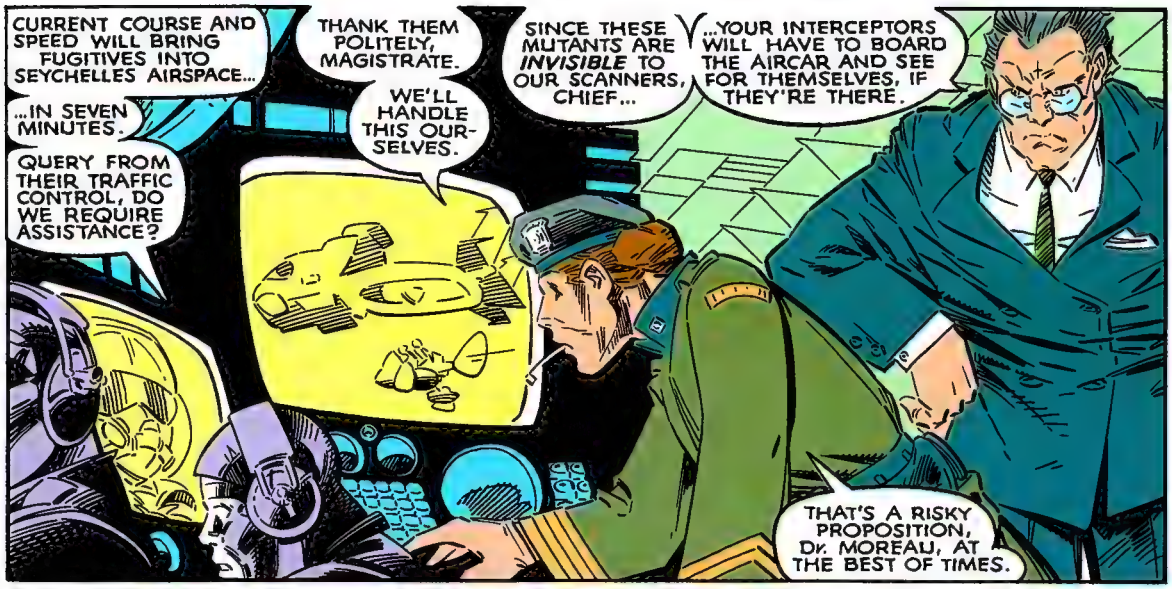
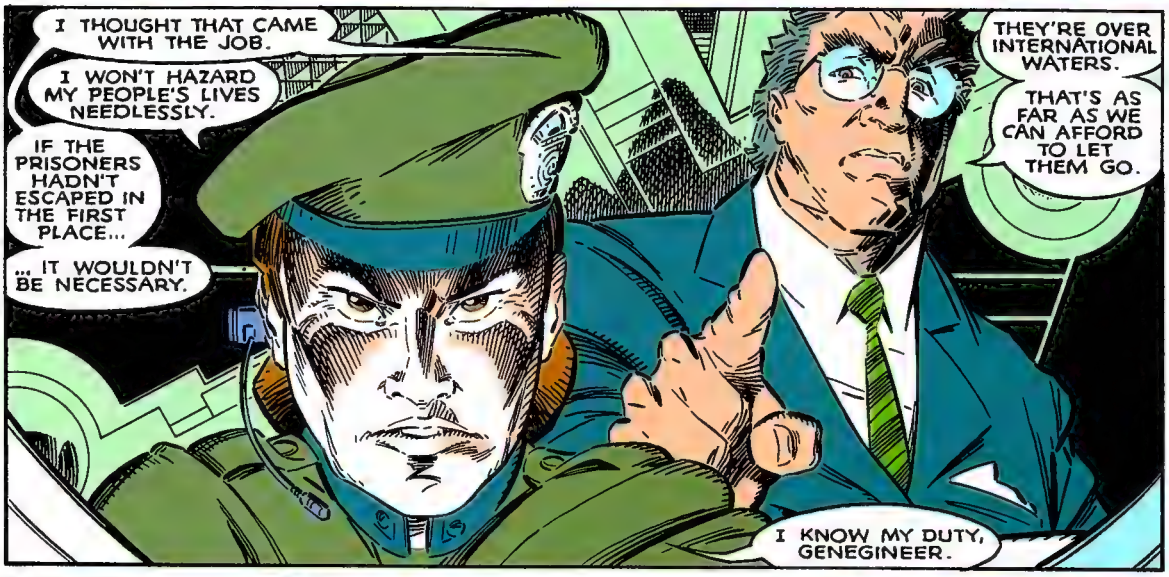
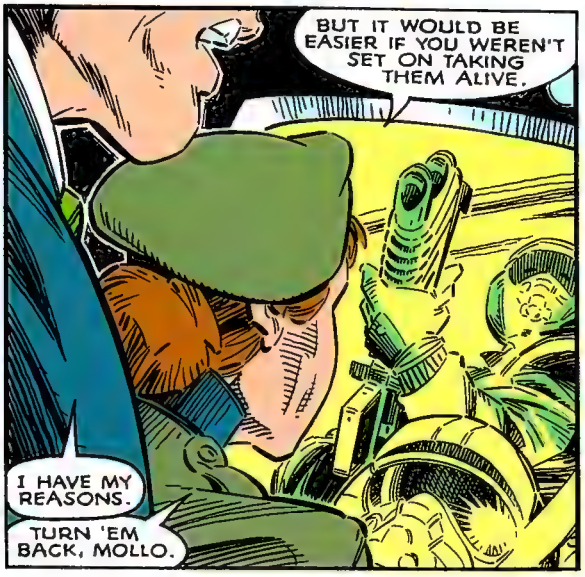
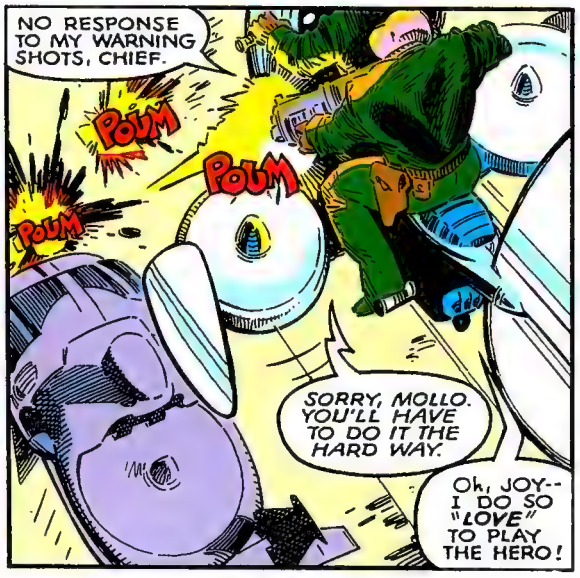
237
EARLY NOV
02461
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
ALL ABOARD THE
MUTANT TRAIN

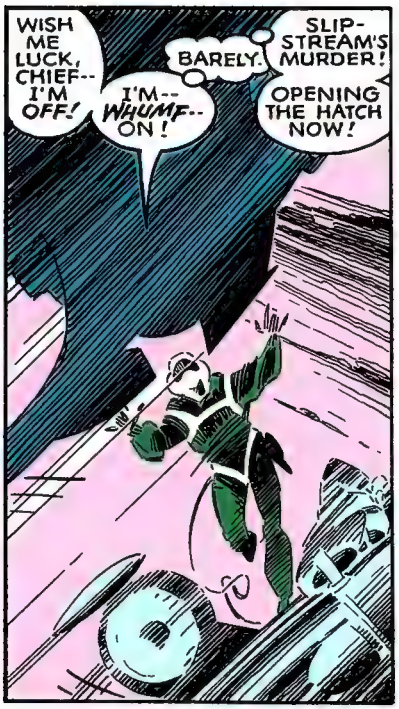

STAN LEE PRESENTS
WHO'S HUMAN?
STARRING THE UNCANNY X-MEN
The INDIAN OCEAN-- EAST OF AFRICA, JUST NORTH OF THE SEYCHELLES ISLANDS...
MAGISTRATE COMMAND FROM AIR-ONE--
--FUGITIVES REFUSE TO ANSWER OUR HAILS...
... AND ACCORDING TO OUR SENSORS...
...THEIR VEHICLE IS EMPTY!
CHRIS CLAREMONT, WRITER
RICK LEONARDI, PENCILER
TERRY AUSTIN, INKER
TOM ORZECHOWSKI, LETTERER
GLYNIS OLIVER, COLORIST
BOB HARRAS, EDITOR
TOM DeFALCO, EDITOR IN CHIEF


CURRENT COURSE AND SPEED WILL BRING FUGITIVES INTO SEYCHELLES AIRSPACE...
...IN SEVEN MINUTES.
QUERY FROM THEIR TRAFFIC CONTROL, DO WE REQUIRE ASSISTANCE?
THANK THEM POLITELY, MAGISTRATE.
WE'LL HANDLE THIS OUR-SELVES.
SINCE THESE MUTANTS ARE *INVISIBLE* TO OUR SCANNERS, CHIEF...
...YOUR INTERCEPTORS WILL HAVE TO BOARD THE AIRCAR AND SEE FOR THEMSELVES, IF THEY'RE THERE.
THAT'S A RISKY PROPOSITION, Dr. MOREAU, AT THE BEST OF TIMES.


I THOUGHT THAT CAME WITH THE JOB.
I WON'T HAZARD MY PEOPLE'S LIVES NEEDLESSLY.
IF THE PRISONERS HADN'T ESCAPED IN THE FIRST PLACE...
... IT WOULDN'T BE NECESSARY.
THEY'RE OVER INTERNATIONAL WATERS.
THAT'S AS FAR AS WE CAN AFFORD TO LET THEM GO.
I KNOW MY DUTY, GENEGINEER.

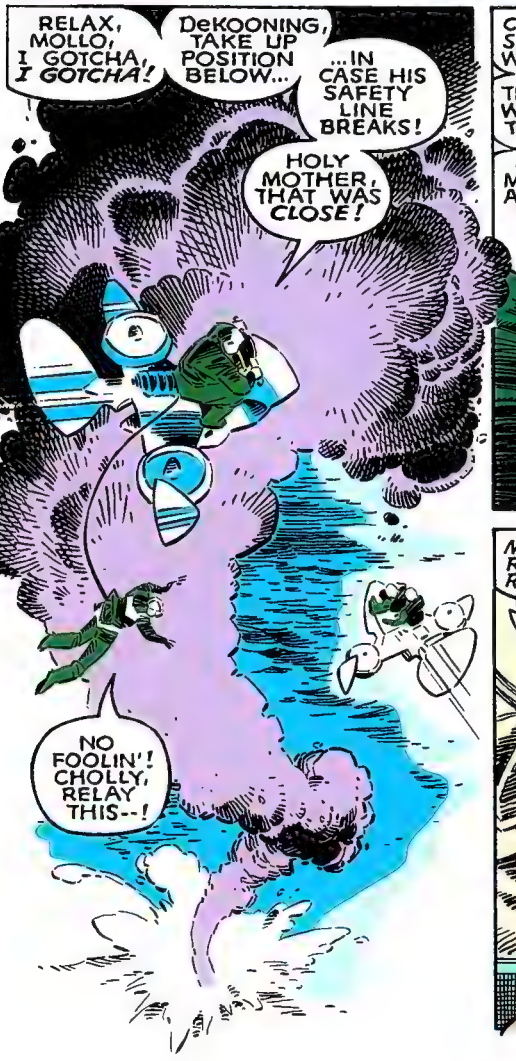

BUT IT WOULD BE EASIER IF YOU WEREN'T SET ON TAKING THEM ALIVE.
I HAVE MY REASONS.
TURN 'EM BACK, MOLLO.

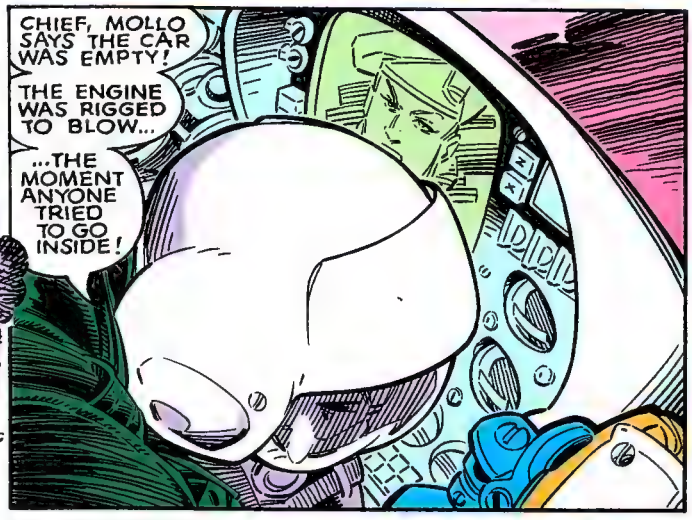

NO RESPONSE TO MY WARNING SHOTS, CHIEF.
POUM
POUM
POUM
SORRY, MOLLO. YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT THE HARD WAY.
Oh, JOY-- I DO SO "*LOVE*" TO PLAY THE HERO!

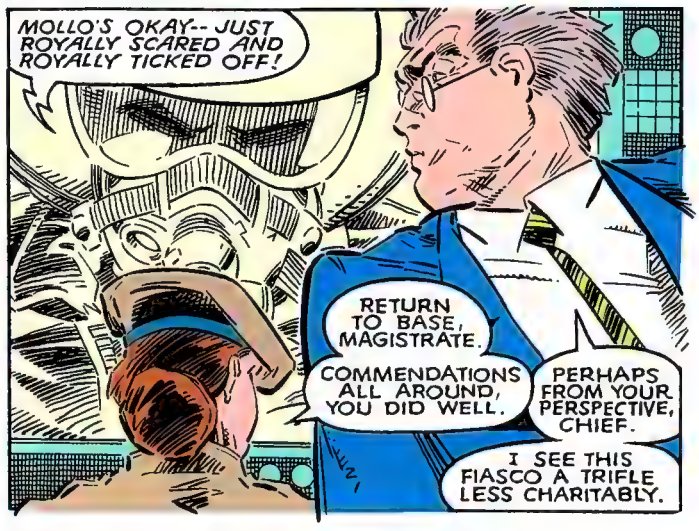

WISH ME LUCK, CHIEF-- I'M OFF!
I'M-- WHUMF-- ON!
BARELY.
SLIP-STREAM'S MURDER!
OPENING THE HATCH NOW!

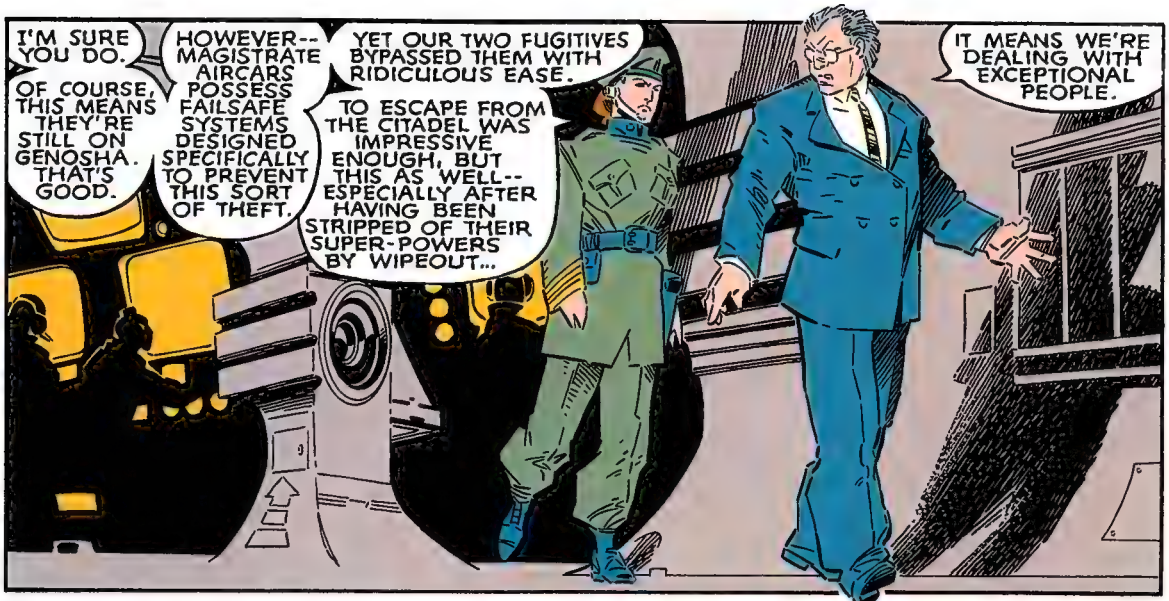
ARE THEY ARMED?
WILL THEY SHOOT??
CAN'T DRAW MY OWN GUN--
--NEED BOTH HANDS...
...JUST TO KEEP
HOLY--!?!

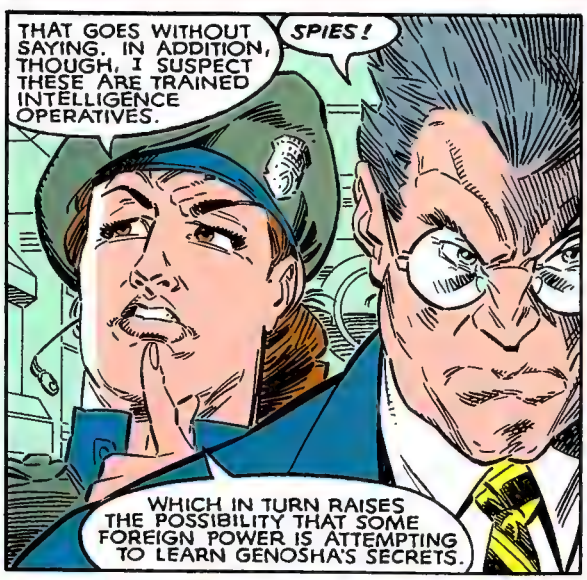
BOOM!


RELAX, MOLLO, I GOTCHA, I GOTCHA!
DeKOONING, TAKE UP POSITION BELOW...
...IN CASE HIS SAFETY LINE BREAKS!
HOLY MOTHER, THAT WAS CLOSE!
NO FOOLIN'! CHOLLY, RELAY THIS--!

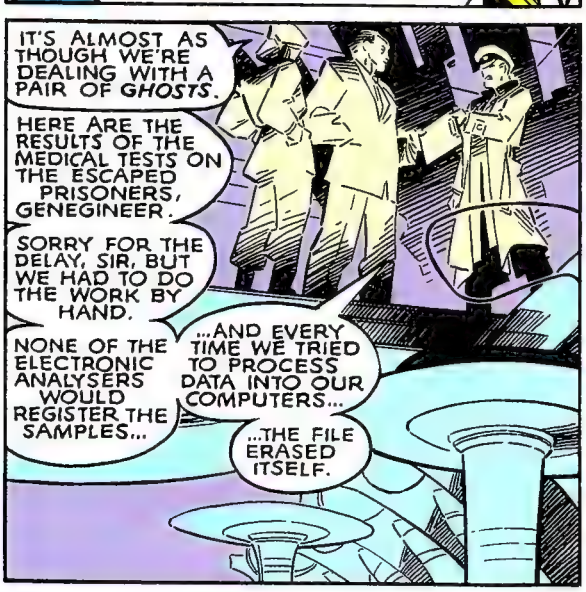

CHIEF, MOLLO SAYS THE CAR WAS EMPTY!
THE ENGINE WAS RIGGED TO BLOW...
...THE MOMENT ANYONE TRIED TO GO INSIDE!

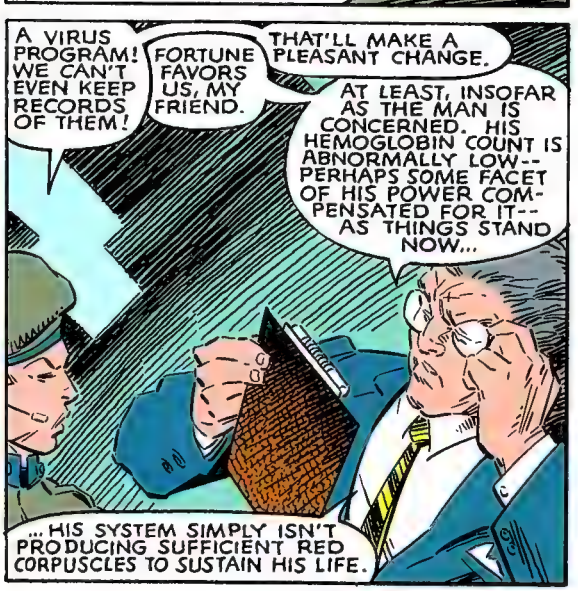

MOLLO'S OKAY-- JUST ROYALLY SCARED AND ROYALLY TICKED OFF!
RETURN TO BASE, MAGISTRATE.
COMMENDATIONS ALL AROUND, YOU DID WELL.
PERHAPS FROM YOUR PERSPECTIVE, CHIEF.
I SEE THIS FIASCO A TRIFLE LESS CHARITABLY.

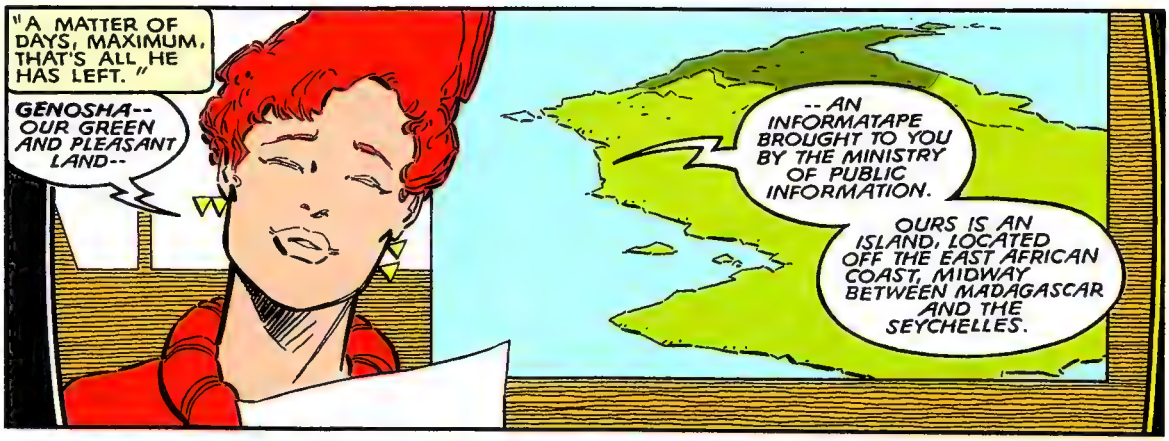

I'M SURE YOU DO.
OF COURSE, THIS MEANS THEY'RE STILL ON GENOSHA. THAT'S GOOD.
HOWEVER-- MAGISTRATE AIRCARS POSSESS FAILSAFE SYSTEMS DESIGNED SPECIFICALLY TO PREVENT THIS SORT OF THEFT.
YET OUR TWO FUGITIVES BYPASSED THEM WITH RIDICULOUS EASE.
TO ESCAPE FROM THE CITADEL WAS IMPRESSIVE ENOUGH, BUT THIS AS WELL-- ESPECIALLY AFTER HAVING BEEN STRIPPED OF THEIR SUPER-POWERS BY WIPEOUT...
IT MEANS WE'RE DEALING WITH EXCEPTIONAL PEOPLE.


THAT GOES WITHOUT SAYING. IN ADDITION, THOUGH, I SUSPECT THESE ARE TRAINED INTELLIGENCE OPERATIVES.
SPIES!
WHICH IN TURN RAISES THE POSSIBILITY THAT SOME FOREIGN POWER IS ATTEMPTING TO LEARN GENOSHA'S SECRETS.

THAT MAKES IT ALL THE MORE IMPERATIVE, CHIEF MAGISTRATE...
...THAT WE FIND THE FUGITIVES.
WE NEED TO LEARN WHO THEY ARE, WHERE THEY'RE FROM...
...AND, MOST IMPORTANT, WHY THEY CAN'T BE SCANNED OR MONITORED!


IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH WE'RE DEALING WITH A PAIR OF GHOSTS.
HERE ARE THE RESULTS OF THE MEDICAL TESTS ON THE ESCAPED PRISONERS, GENEGINEER.
SORRY FOR THE DELAY, SIR, BUT WE HAD TO DO THE WORK BY HAND.
NONE OF THE ELECTRONIC ANALYSERS WOULD REGISTER THE SAMPLES...
...AND EVERY TIME WE TRIED TO PROCESS DATA INTO OUR COMPUTERS...
...THE FILE ERASED ITSELF.

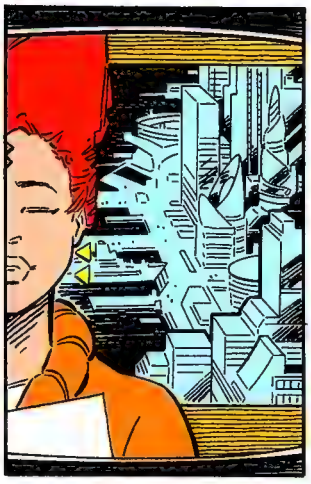

A VIRUS PROGRAM! WE CAN'T EVEN KEEP RECORDS OF THEM!
FORTUNE FAVORS US, MY FRIEND.
THAT'LL MAKE A PLEASANT CHANGE.
AT LEAST, INSOFAR AS THE MAN IS CONCERNED. HIS HEMOGLOBIN COUNT IS ABNORMALLY LOW-- PERHAPS SOME FACET OF HIS POWER COMPENSATED FOR IT-- AS THINGS STAND NOW...
...HIS SYSTEM SIMPLY ISN'T PRODUCING SUFFICIENT RED CORPUSCLES TO SUSTAIN HIS LIFE.

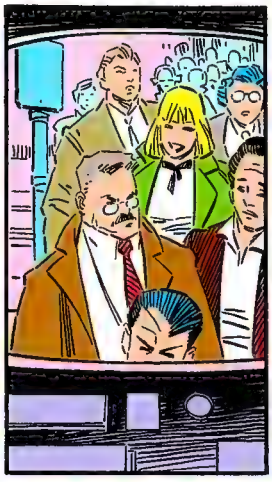


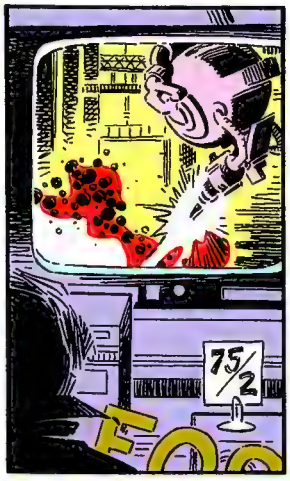
"USED ORIGINALLY-- AND FOR CENTURIES-- AS A HAVEN FOR INDIAN OCEAN CORSAIRS (AND RUMORED TO BE THE DESTINATION OF ONE OF SINBAD THE SAILOR'S LEGENDARY VOYAGES), IT WAS SETTLED DURING THE GREAT AGES OF EXPLORATION.

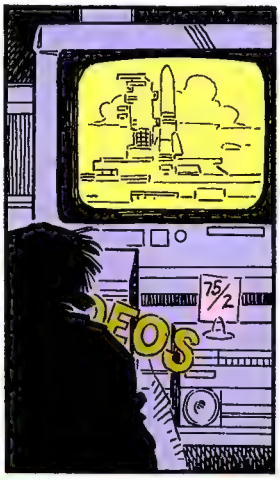
"THE SUPERB NATURAL ANCHORAGE AT **HAMMER BAY** FORMED THE FOUNDATION OF OUR COMMERCE, AND TRADE WAS OUR INITIAL SOURCE OF WEALTH-- UNTIL THE DISCOVERY OF IRON ORE AND OTHER PRECIOUS METALS IN THE RIDGEBACK MOUNTAINS, IRON WHICH IS PROCESSED INTO THE FINEST STEEL AVAILABLE ON EARTH, WITH AN ABSOLUTE MINIMUM OF POLLUTION AND AT A COST THAT CANNOT BE BEAT.

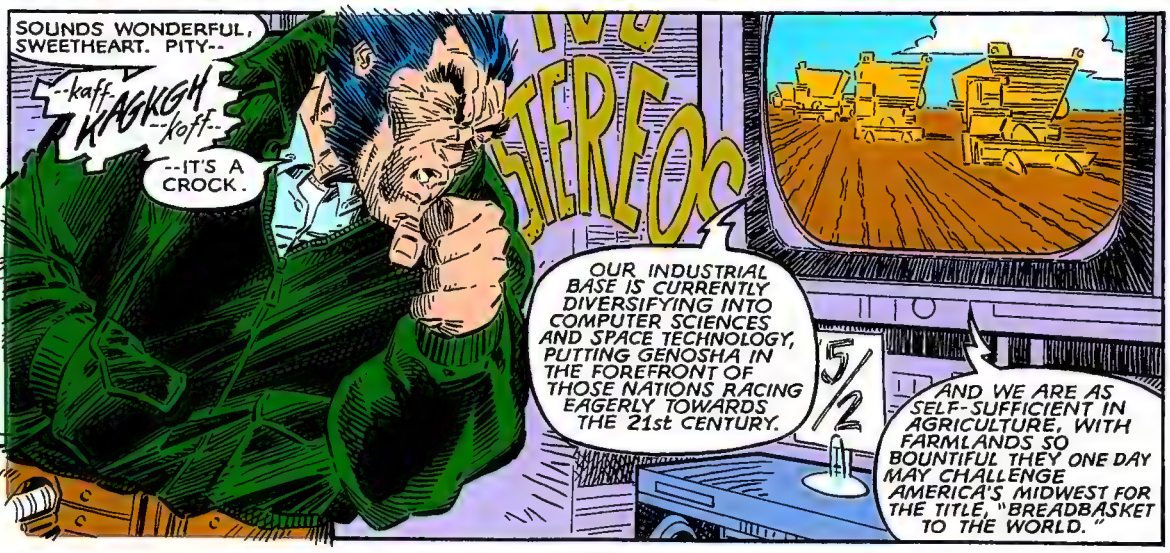
"OVER THE YEARS, GENOSHA HAS BUILT AN ECONOMY AND SOCIETY THAT IS THE ENVY OF THE WORLD. THERE IS NO POVERTY HERE, NO HARDSHIP, WITH UNPARALLELED OPPORTUNITIES FOR EDUCATION AND EMPLOYMENT. OURS IS A **FREE** LAND, WHERE PEOPLE ARE JUDGED BY DEEDS AND CHARACTER, NOT THE COLOR OF THEIR SKIN."

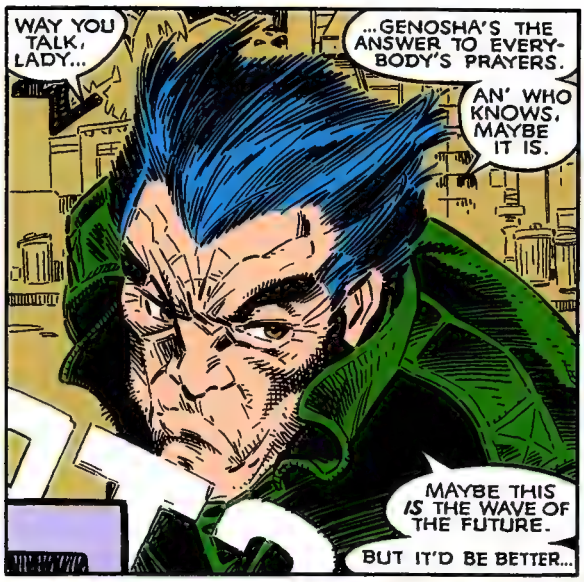


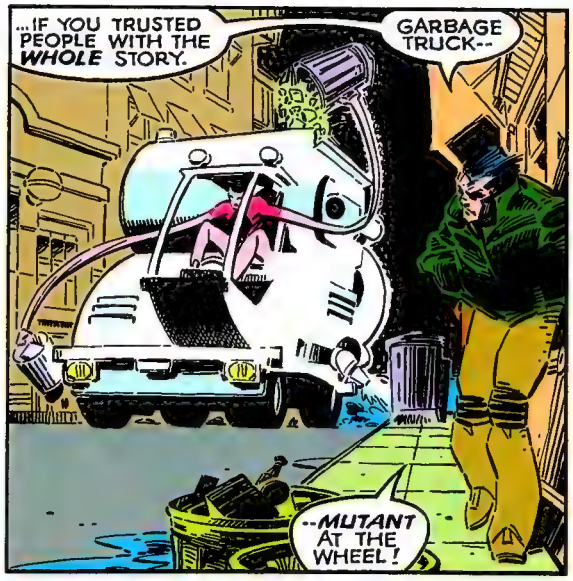


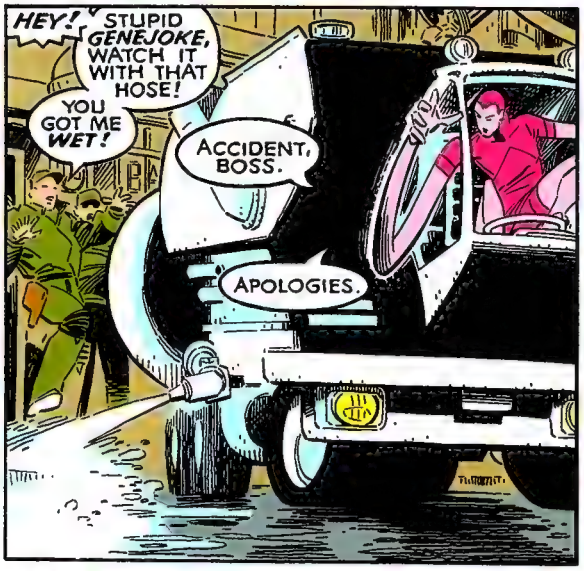




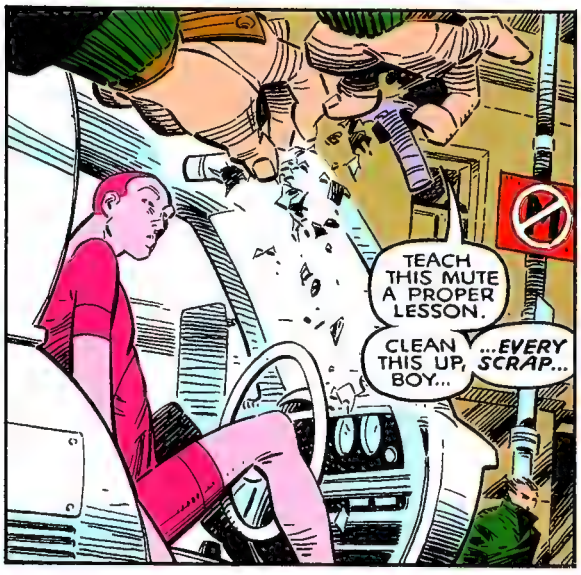


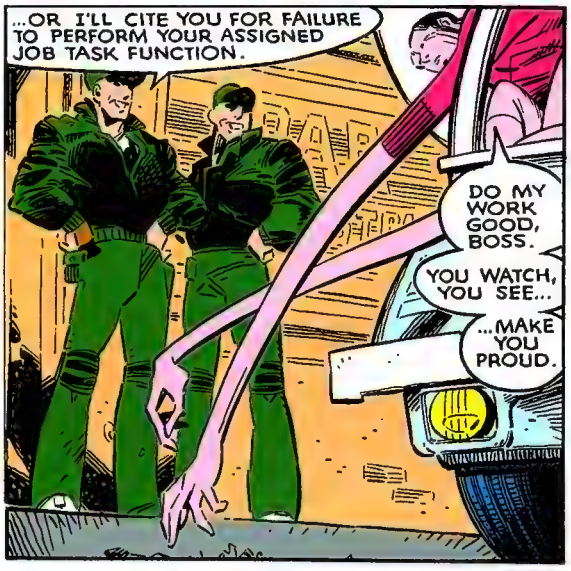

WAY YOU TALK, LADY...
...GENOSHA'S THE ANSWER TO EVERYBODY'S PRAYERS.
AN' WHO KNOWS, MAYBE IT IS.
MAYBE THIS IS THE WAVE OF THE FUTURE.
BUT IT'D BE BETTER...

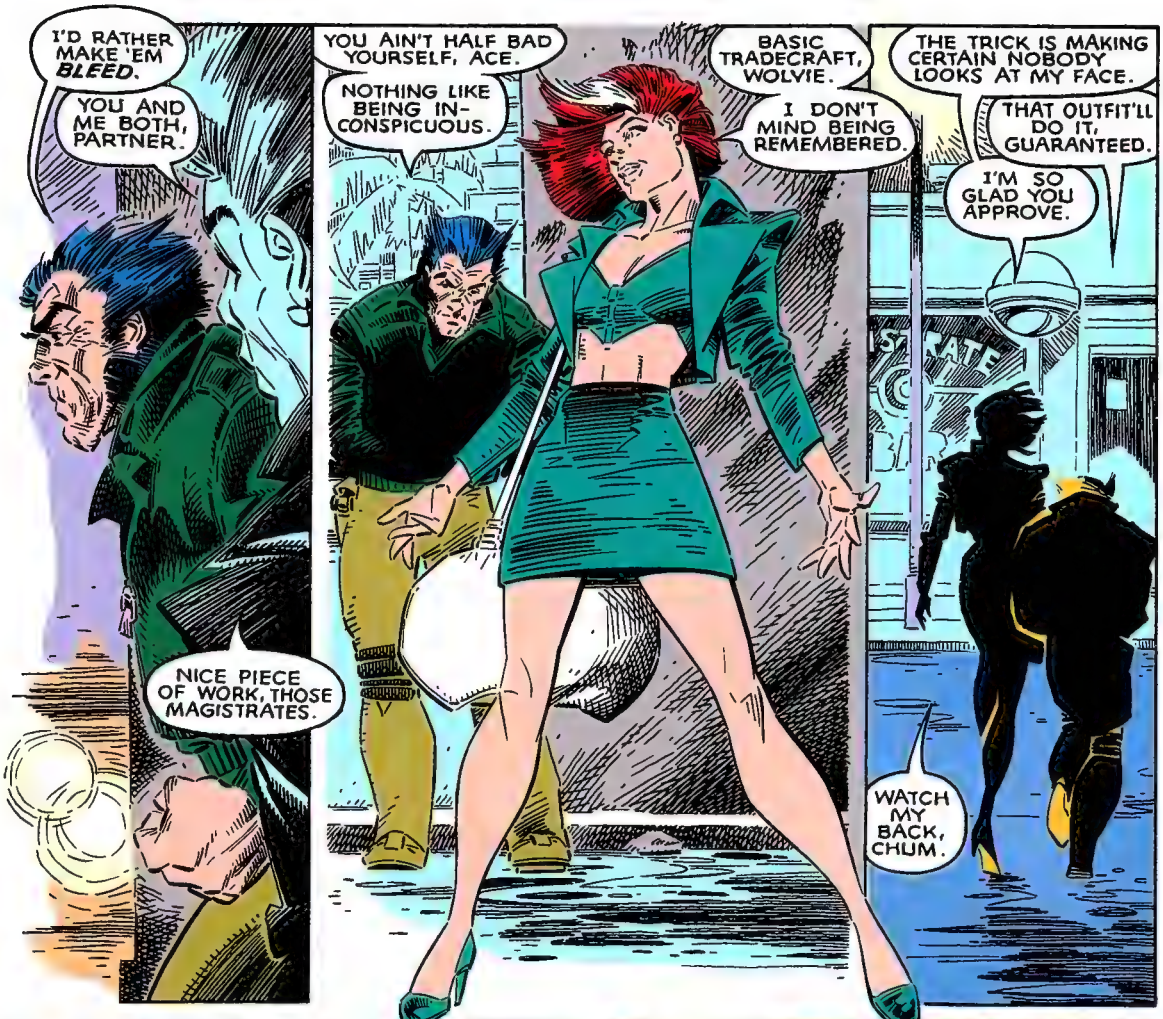

...IF YOU TRUSTED PEOPLE WITH THE WHOLE STORY.
GARBAGE TRUCK--
--MUTANT AT THE WHEEL!

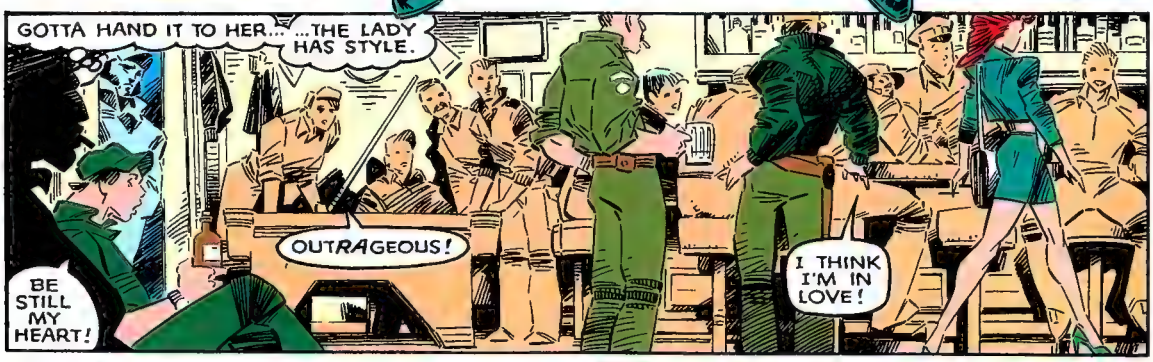

HEY!
STUPID GENEJOKE, WATCH IT WITH THAT HOSE!
YOU GOT ME WET!
ACCIDENT, BOSS.
APOLOGIES.

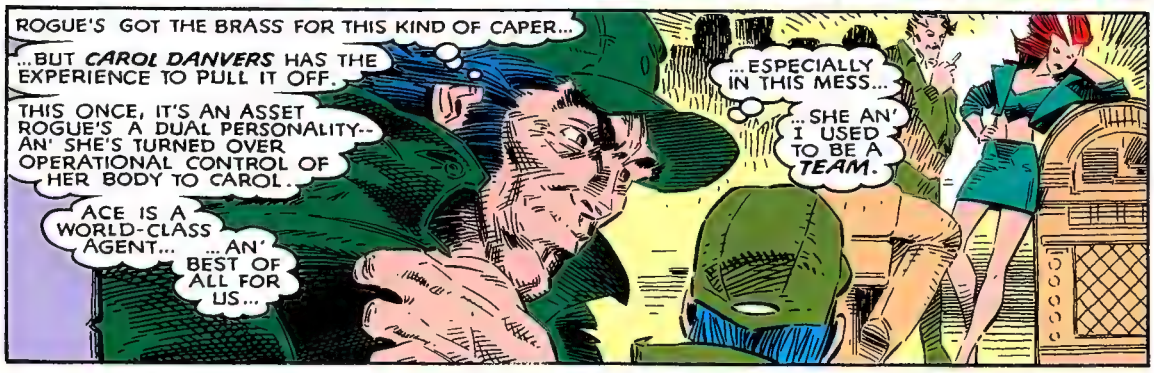
NOT GOOD ENOUGH, MUTE.
GIVE IT A REST, TYR.
NOT TILL I GET SATISFACTION.

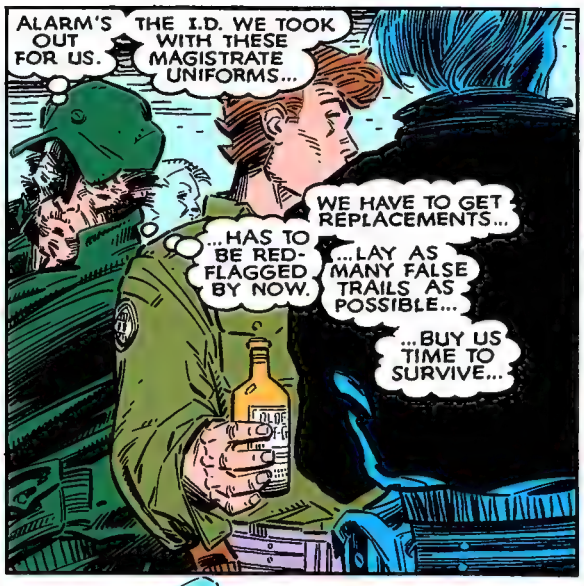

TEACH THIS MUTE A PROPER LESSON.
CLEAN THIS UP, BOY...
...EVERY SCRAP...

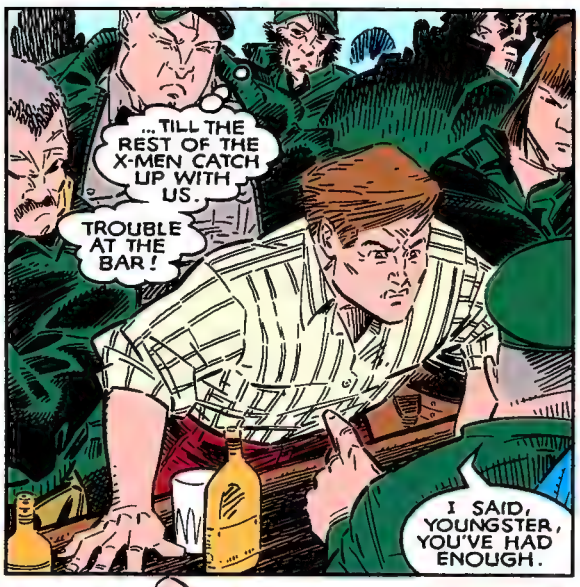

...OR I'LL CITE YOU FOR FAILURE TO PERFORM YOUR ASSIGNED JOB TASK FUNCTION.
DO MY WORK GOOD, BOSS.
YOU WATCH, YOU SEE...
...MAKE YOU PROUD.


I'D RATHER MAKE 'EM BLEED.
YOU AND ME BOTH, PARTNER.
NICE PIECE OF WORK, THOSE MAGISTRATES.
YOU AIN'T HALF BAD YOURSELF, ACE.
NOTHING LIKE BEING IN-CONSPICUOUS.
BASIC TRADECRAFT, WOLVIE.
I DON'T MIND BEING REMEMBERED.
THE TRICK IS MAKING CERTAIN NOBODY LOOKS AT MY FACE.
THAT OUTFIT'LL DO IT, GUARANTEED.
I'M SO GLAD YOU APPROVE.
WATCH MY BACK, CHUM.


GOTTA HAND IT TO HER...
...THE LADY HAS STYLE.
OUTRAGEOUS!
BE STILL MY HEART!
I THINK I'M IN LOVE!


ROGUE'S GOT THE BRASS FOR THIS KIND OF CAPER...
...BUT CAROL DANVERS HAS THE EXPERIENCE TO PULL IT OFF.
THIS ONCE, IT'S AN ASSET ROGUE'S A DUAL PERSONALITY-- AN' SHE'S TURNED OVER OPERATIONAL CONTROL OF HER BODY TO CAROL.
ACE IS A WORLD-CLASS AGENT...
...AN' BEST OF ALL FOR US...
...ESPECIALLY IN THIS MESS...
...SHE AN' I USED TO BE A TEAM.


ALARM'S OUT FOR US.
THE I.D. WE TOOK WITH THESE MAGISTRATE UNIFORMS...
WE HAVE TO GET REPLACEMENTS...
...HAS TO BE RED-FLAGGED BY NOW.
...LAY AS MANY FALSE TRAILS AS POSSIBLE...
...BUY US TIME TO SURVIVE...

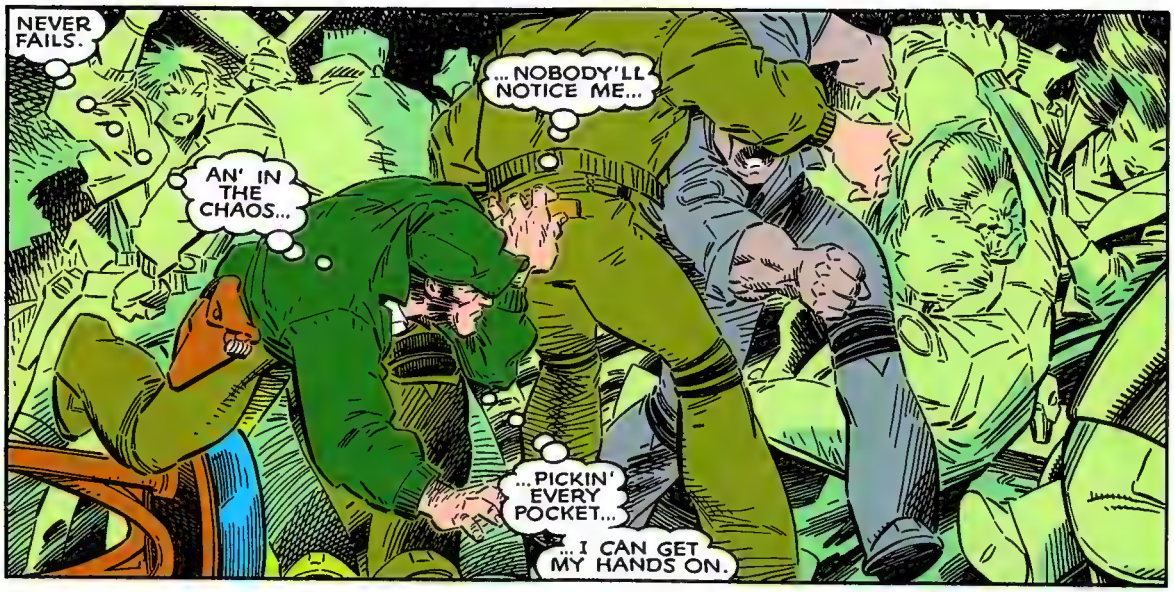

...TILL THE REST OF THE X-MEN CATCH UP WITH US.
TROUBLE AT THE BAR!
I SAID, YOUNGSTER, YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH.

YOU HEARD THE MAN!
BAR'S CLOSED FOR YOU.
THIS IS OUR PLACE, CIVVIE.
YOU WANT TO GET STINKIN'...
...FIND SOME-WHERE ELSE.

FAK!
I'LL DRINK WHERE I PLEASE!
YOU ROTTEN MAGISTRATES CAN'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO!

KID'S TOTALLY SUICIDAL...
...BUT A GODSEND!
YO, BUB!
WHUZZAT?!

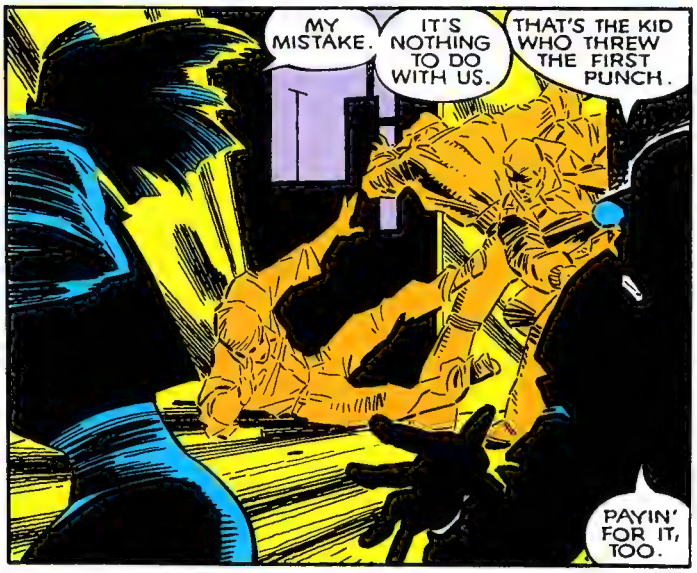
HOPE THIS HURTS!
POK
HEY, EVERY-BODY--
--FIGHT!


NEVER FAILS.
AN' IN THE CHAOS...
...NOBODY'LL NOTICE ME...
...PICKIN' EVERY POCKET...
...I CAN GET MY HANDS ON.

YOU START THIS?
SEEMED LIKE THE THING TO DO.
I LOVE IT.
I HAVE A HANDFUL.
ME, TOO. LET'S CALL IT A NIGHT.

WHEN THESE CLOWNS REALIZE THEY'VE LOST THEIR WALLETS...
...THEY'LL FIGURE IT HAPPENED HERE IN THE FIGHT...
GIVEN THE NATURE OF COPS AN' THEIR BUREAUCRACIES...
...IT'LL BE A WHILE BEFORE THE LOSSES ARE EVEN REPORTED, MUCH LESS PROCESSED.

WITH A LITTLE LUCK...
...WITH US.
...THEY'LL NEVER CONNECT THIS...
WOLVIE, SOMEONE'S ON OUR TAIL!


MY MISTAKE.
IT'S NOTHING TO DO WITH US.
THAT'S THE KID WHO THREW THE FIRST PUNCH.
PAYIN' FOR IT, TOO.

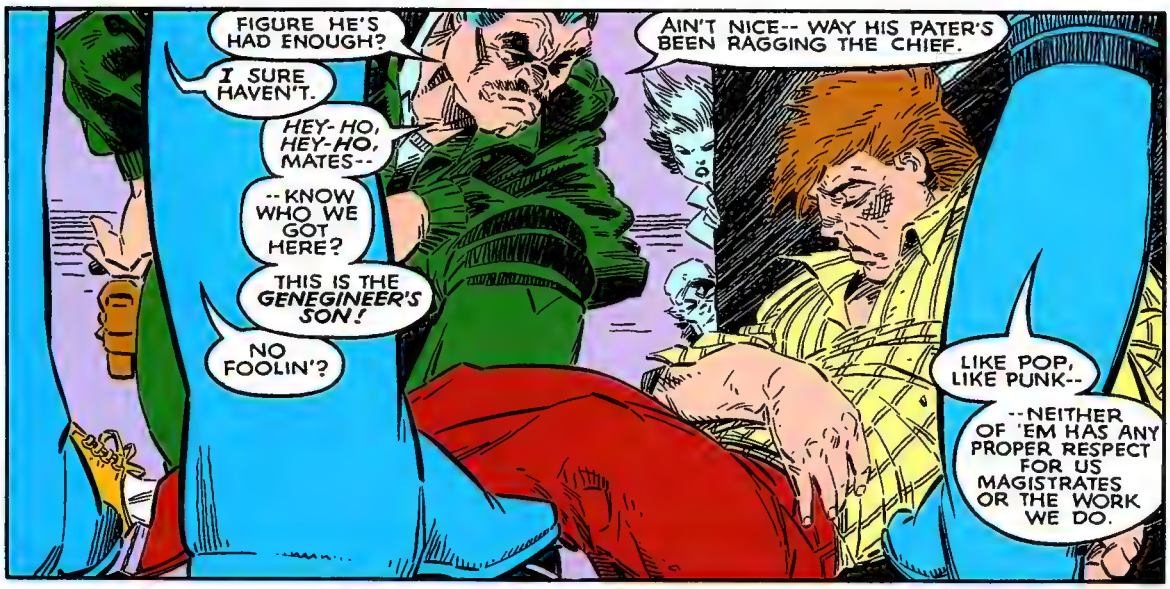
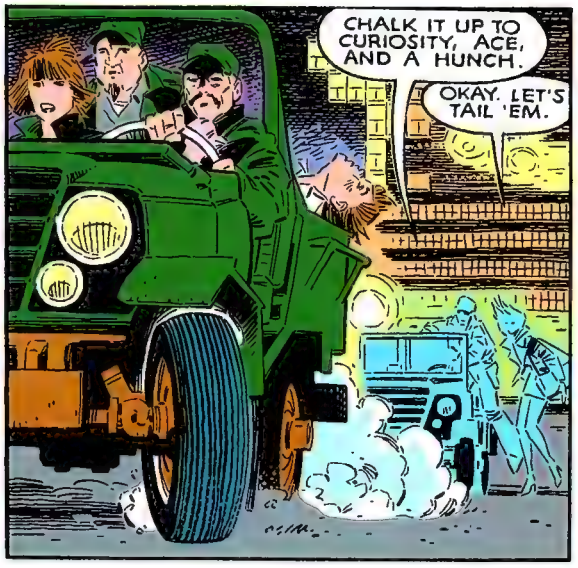


FIGURE HE'S HAD ENOUGH?
I SURE HAVEN'T.
HEY-HO, HEY-HO, MATES--
--KNOW WHO WE GOT HERE?
THIS IS THE GENEGINEER'S SON!
NO FOOLIN'?
AIN'T NICE-- WAY HIS PATER'S BEEN RAGGING THE CHIEF.
LIKE POP, LIKE PUNK--
--NEITHER OF 'EM HAS ANY PROPER RESPECT FOR US MAGISTRATES OR THE WORK WE DO.

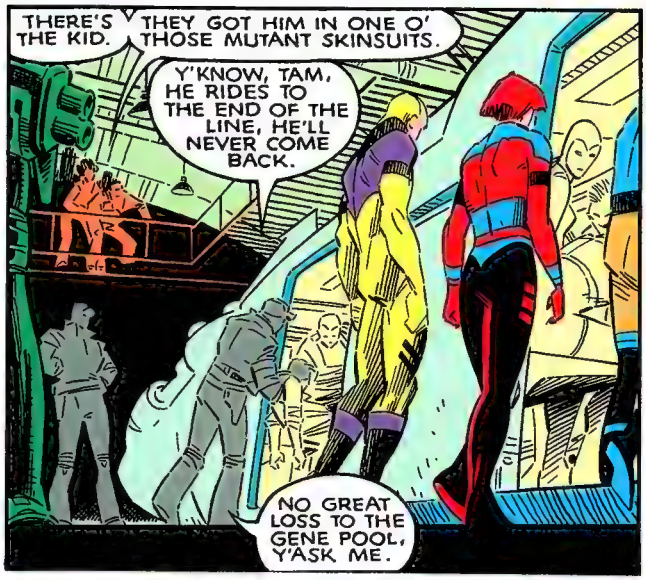
IDEA, MATES--
Uh-oh-- MEG HAS THAT GLEAM IN HER EYE.
--FITS THE BILL RIGHT PERFECT.
CERTAIN TROUBLE, AN' THA'S A FACT!

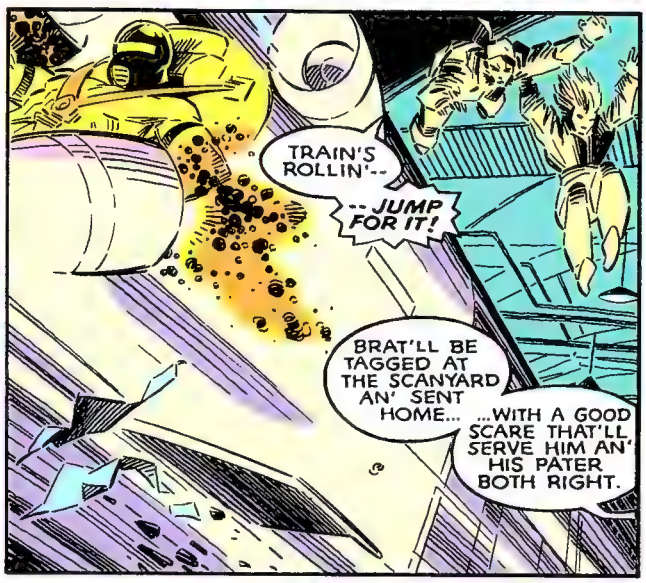
SO WHAT'S THE SCORE?
MUTE TRAIN LEAVES SOON.
I SAY, PUT THIS BRAT ABOARD.

"MUTE TRAIN?"
COULD BE NOTHIN'.
BUT I WOULDN'T BET ON IT.
KID DEALT HIMSELF THIS HAND.
I KNOW, I KNOW, IT'S NONE OF OUR BUSINESS.


CHALK IT UP TO CURIOSITY, ACE, AND A HUNCH.
OKAY. LET'S TAIL 'EM.

CENTRAL STATION, "MUTANTS ONLY" PLATFORM...
LOOK AT THAT TRAIN-- JUST LIKE THE GARBAGE TRUCK.
MUTANT DRIVER SLAVE-LINKED TO THE CARS-- BUT WHERE'S THE ENGINE?
COULD HE BE THE POWER SOURCE AS WELL?


THERE'S THE KID.
THEY GOT HIM IN ONE O' THOSE MUTANT SKINSUITS.
Y'KNOW, TAM, HE RIDES TO THE END OF THE LINE, HE'LL NEVER COME BACK.
NO GREAT LOSS TO THE GENE POOL, Y'ASK ME.

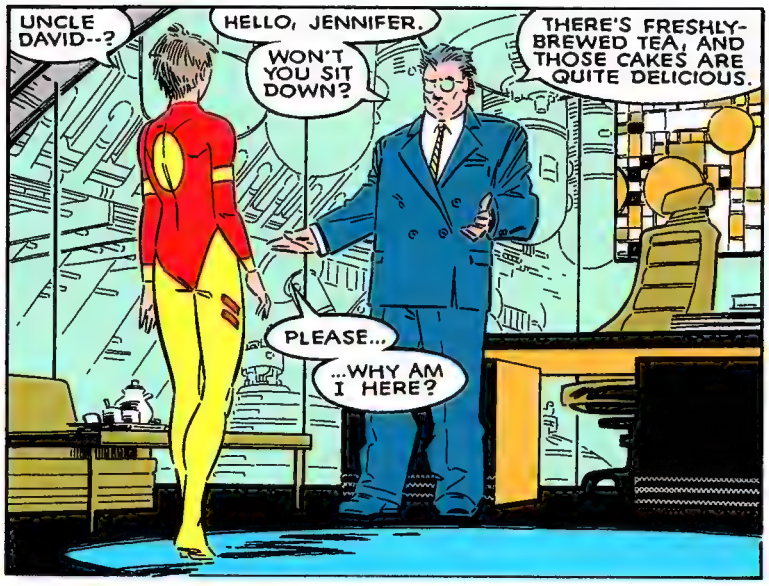

TRAIN'S ROLLIN'--
-- JUMP FOR IT!
BRAT'LL BE TAGGED AT THE SCANYARD AN' SENT HOME...
...WITH A GOOD SCARE THAT'LL SERVE HIM AN' HIS PATER BOTH RIGHT.

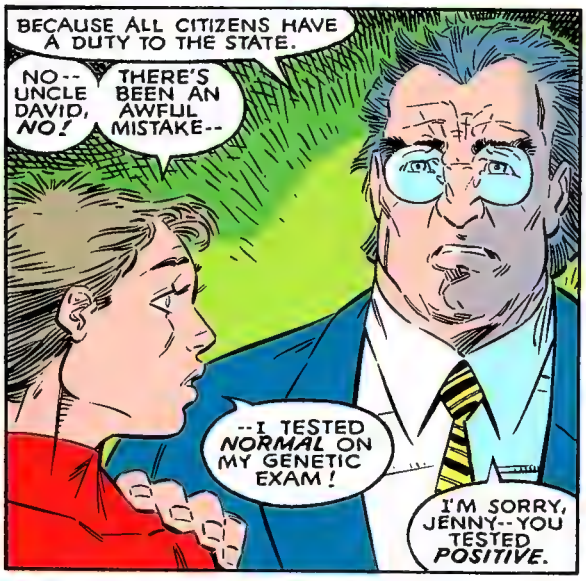
TRAIN'S GOIN' TOO FAST--
--CAN'T GET A DECENT GRIP--
--GOIN' OVER!
LOGAN!?!
AAA

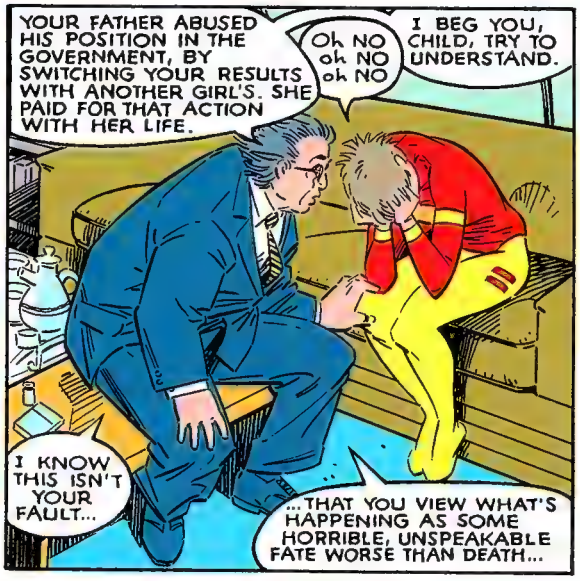
HOLD ON!
I HAVE YOU!
I'LL PULL YOU UP!
SHOULD BE ABLE pant...
...DO IT pant...
...MYSELF!

THAT'S WHAT PARTNERS ARE FOR.
TO COMPENSATE WEAKNESSES AS WELL AS COMPLEMENT STRENGTHS.
I CAN'T HACK IT, ACE.
THEN I WILL, CHUM, FOR BOTH OF US.

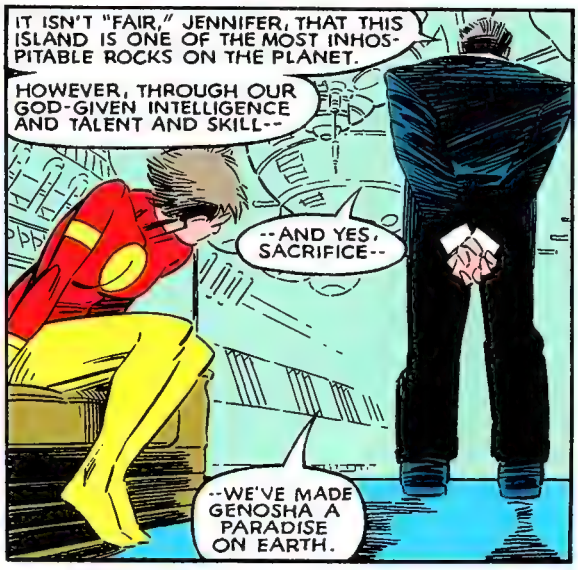
THE CITADEL...
GENEGINEER--
--MUTANT 9-8-1-7...
...AS PER YOUR REQUEST.

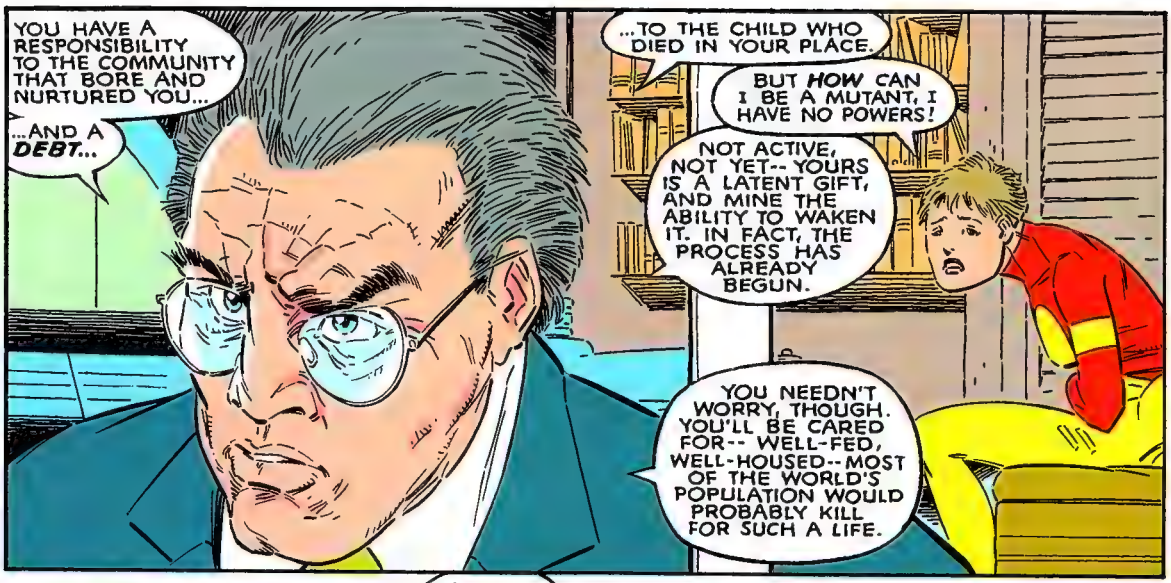

UNCLE DAVID--?
HELLO, JENNIFER.
WON'T YOU SIT DOWN?
THERE'S FRESHLY-BREWED TEA, AND THOSE CAKES ARE QUITE DELICIOUS.
PLEASE...
...WHY AM I HERE?

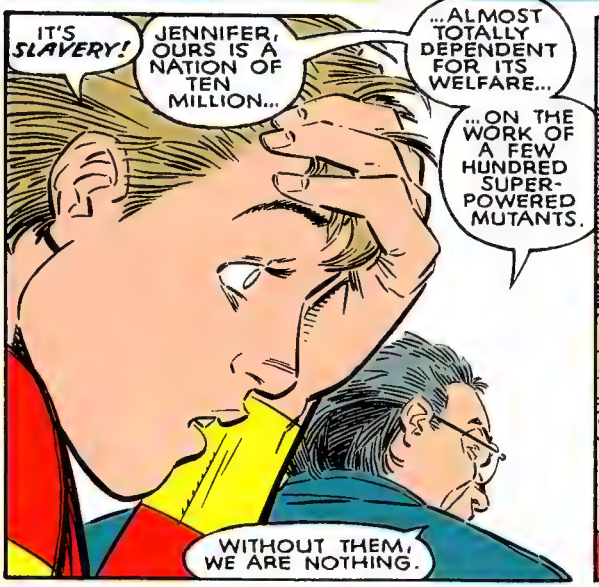

BECAUSE ALL CITIZENS HAVE A DUTY TO THE STATE.
NO-- UNCLE DAVID, NO!
THERE'S BEEN AN AWFUL MISTAKE--
--I TESTED NORMAL ON MY GENETIC EXAM!
I'M SORRY, JENNY--YOU TESTED POSITIVE.

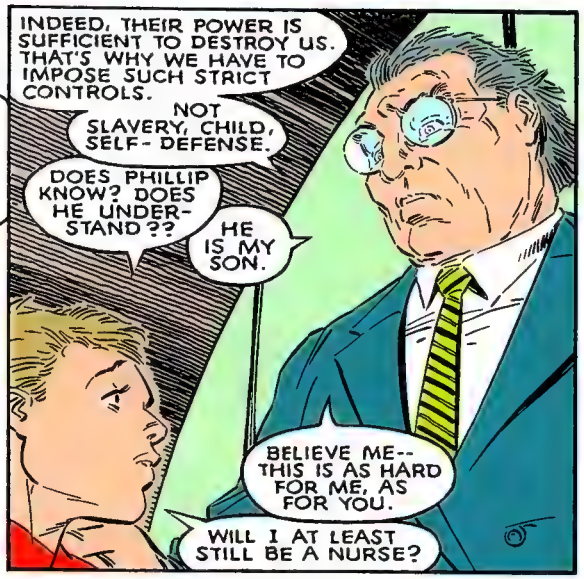

YOUR FATHER ABUSED HIS POSITION IN THE GOVERNMENT, BY SWITCHING YOUR RESULTS WITH ANOTHER GIRL'S. SHE PAID FOR THAT ACTION WITH HER LIFE.
Oh NO oh NO oh NO
I BEG YOU, CHILD, TRY TO UNDERSTAND.
I KNOW THIS ISN'T YOUR FAULT...
...THAT YOU VIEW WHAT'S HAPPENING AS SOME HORRIBLE, UNSPEAKABLE FATE WORSE THAN DEATH...

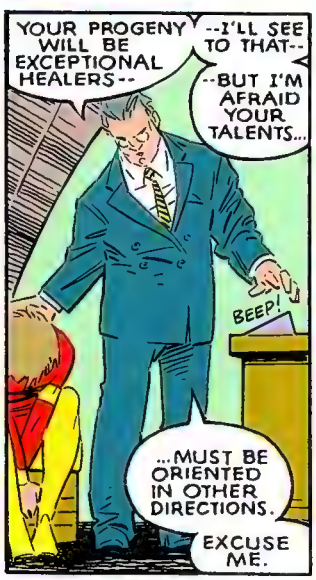
...BUT WITHOUT SUCH GIFTED PEOPLE AS YOURSELF, HOW ELSE DO YOU THINK GENOSHA CAN MAINTAIN ITS STANDARD OF LIVING?
...OR EVEN SURVIVE?
IT ISN'T FAIR! WHY ME?!

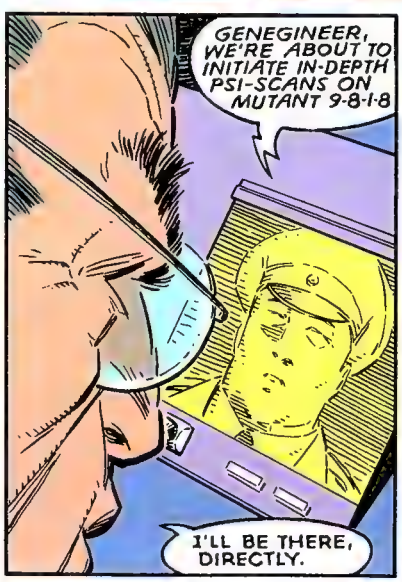

IT ISN'T "FAIR," JENNIFER, THAT THIS ISLAND IS ONE OF THE MOST INHOSPITABLE ROCKS ON THE PLANET.
HOWEVER, THROUGH OUR GOD-GIVEN INTELLIGENCE AND TALENT AND SKILL--
--AND YES, SACRIFICE--
--WE'VE MADE GENOSHA A PARADISE ON EARTH.

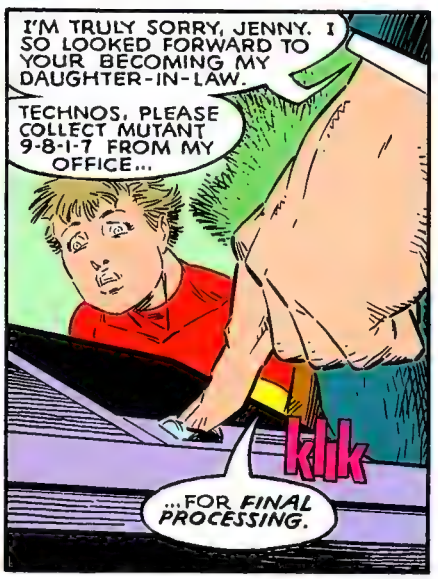

YOU HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO THE COMMUNITY THAT BORE AND NURTURED YOU...
...AND A DEBT...
...TO THE CHILD WHO DIED IN YOUR PLACE.
BUT HOW CAN I BE A MUTANT, I HAVE NO POWERS!
NOT ACTIVE, NOT YET-- YOURS IS A LATENT GIFT, AND MINE THE ABILITY TO WAKEN IT. IN FACT, THE PROCESS HAS ALREADY BEGUN.
YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, THOUGH. YOU'LL BE CARED FOR-- WELL-FED, WELL-HOUSED--MOST OF THE WORLD'S POPULATION WOULD PROBABLY KILL FOR SUCH A LIFE.


IT'S SLAVERY!
JENNIFER, OURS IS A NATION OF TEN MILLION...
...ALMOST TOTALLY DEPENDENT FOR ITS WELFARE...
...ON THE WORK OF A FEW HUNDRED SUPER-POWERED MUTANTS.
WITHOUT THEM, WE ARE NOTHING.

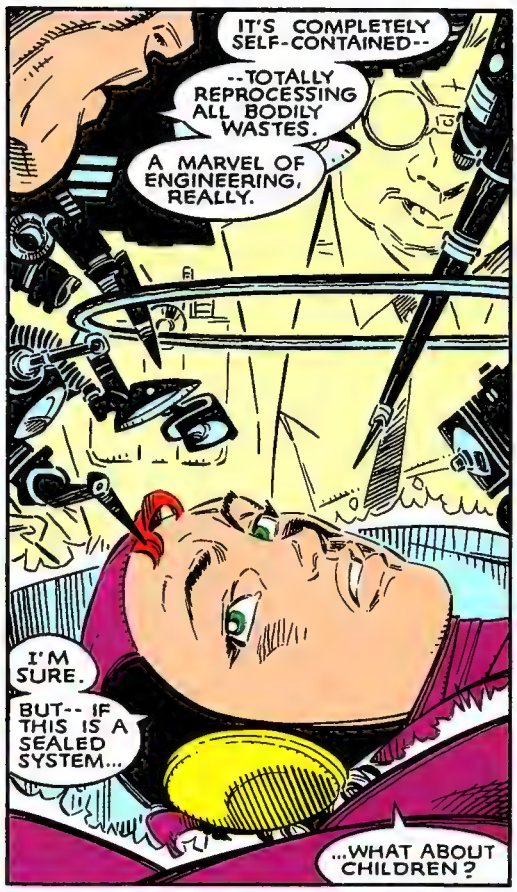

INDEED, THEIR POWER IS SUFFICIENT TO DESTROY US. THAT'S WHY WE HAVE TO IMPOSE SUCH STRICT CONTROLS.
NOT SLAVERY, CHILD, SELF-DEFENSE.
DOES PHILLIP KNOW? DOES HE UNDER-STAND??
HE IS MY SON.
BELIEVE ME-- THIS IS AS HARD FOR ME, AS FOR YOU.
WILL I AT LEAST STILL BE A NURSE?

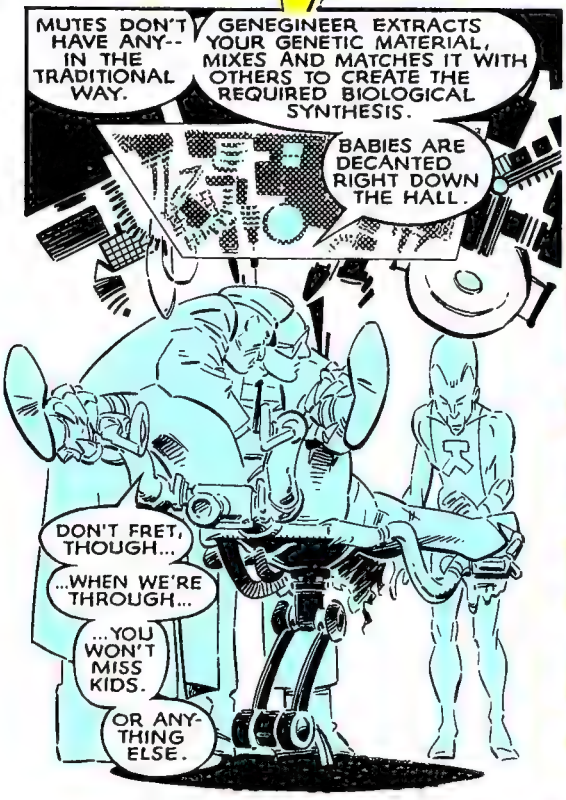

YOUR PROGENY WILL BE EXCEPTIONAL HEALERS--
--I'LL SEE TO THAT--
--BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR TALENTS...
BEEP!
...MUST BE ORIENTED IN OTHER DIRECTIONS.
EXCUSE ME.

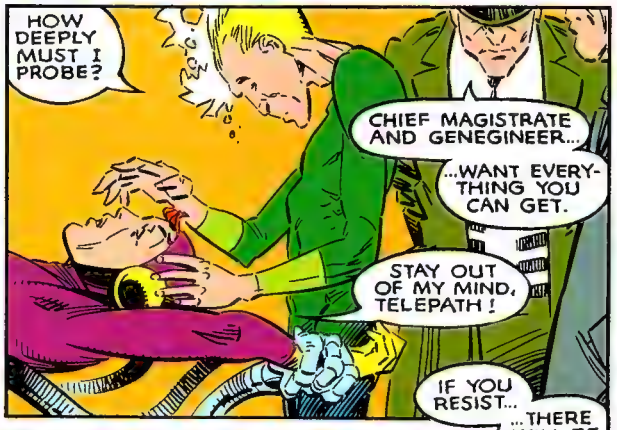

GENEGINEER, WE'RE ABOUT TO INITIATE IN-DEPTH PSI-SCANS ON MUTANT 9-8-1-8
I'LL BE THERE, DIRECTLY.


I'M TRULY SORRY, JENNY. I SO LOOKED FORWARD TO YOUR BECOMING MY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.
TECHNOS, PLEASE COLLECT MUTANT 9-8-1-7 FROM MY OFFICE...
klik
...FOR FINAL PROCESSING.

PSIONICS EXAMINATION LAB...
WE'RE BONDING THIS SKINSUIT TO YOUR FLESH--
--IN EFFECT, IT BECOMES YOUR SKIN.
MOREOVER, IT PROTECTS YOU FROM THE ELEMENTS, AND INJURY.
IT'S DONE WITH ALL MUTES...
... SO THEY CAN BE INSTANTLY RECOGNIZED AS SUCH.


IT'S COMPLETELY SELF-CONTAINED--
--TOTALLY REPROCESSING ALL BODILY WASTES.
A MARVEL OF ENGINEERING, REALLY.
I'M SURE.
BUT-- IF THIS IS A SEALED SYSTEM...
...WHAT ABOUT CHILDREN?


MUTES DON'T HAVE ANY-- IN THE TRADITIONAL WAY.
GENEGINEER EXTRACTS YOUR GENETIC MATERIAL, MIXES AND MATCHES IT WITH OTHERS TO CREATE THE REQUIRED BIOLOGICAL SYNTHESIS.
BABIES ARE DECANTED RIGHT DOWN THE HALL.
DON'T FRET, THOUGH...
...WHEN WE'RE THROUGH...
...YOU WON'T MISS KIDS.
OR ANY-THING ELSE.


HOW DEEPLY MUST I PROBE?
CHIEF MAGISTRATE AND GENEGINEER...
...WANT EVERY-THING YOU CAN GET.
STAY OUT OF MY MIND, TELEPATH!
IF YOU RESIST...
...THERE WILL BE PAIN.

I DON'T CARE!
I'M WARNING YOU!!
LEAVE ME ALONE!!!

ELSEWHERE ON THE ISLAND...

...GUESS WHO'S (FINALLY) ARRIVED...

WELCOME TO GENOSHA, X-MEN.

AND THANK YOU, *GATEWAY*...

...FOR A "WONDERFUL" RIDE.

THAT WAS SARCASM, LONGSHOT.

OUR LIGHTEN-GALE'S IN A CRABBY MOOD.

HOW CAN YOU TELL, DAZZLER...

...ISN'T THE *TELEPORT* INSTAN-TANEOUS?

CAPTAIN--

--*LOOK!*

I AM *NOT*, HAVOK, I JUST--

--*uh-oh!*

COMRADES, THEY WEAR SIMILAR UNIFORMS...

...TO THE JOKERS WE TANGLED WITH IN SYDNEY! *

*X-MEN #235-- Bob.

CAPTAIN-- I *SEE* THEM--

-- BUT THEY DON'T REGISTER ON ANY SENSORS!

MUTANTS, THEN--

--ARMED WITH A CLOAKING DEVICE.

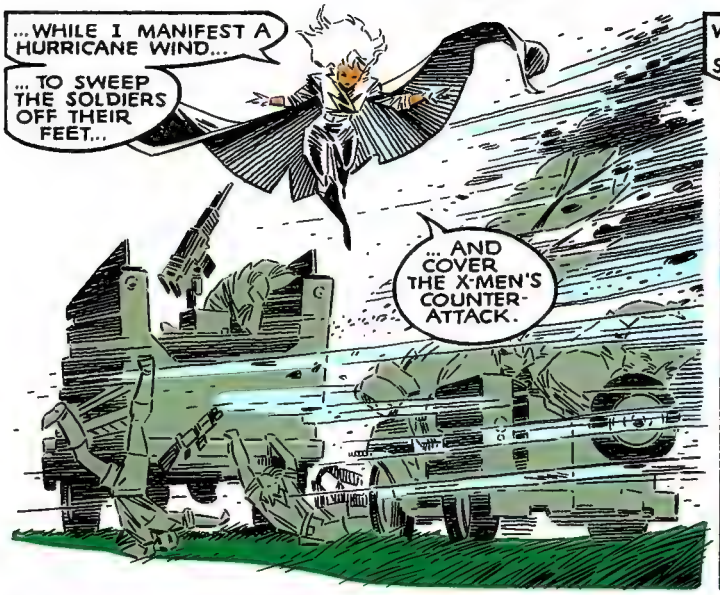
A SIMILAR ATTITUDE, AS WELL.

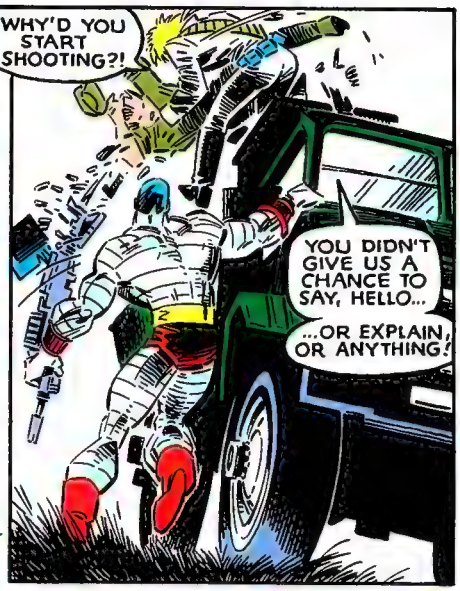
BEST TAKE NO CHANCES--

--*OPEN FIRE!*

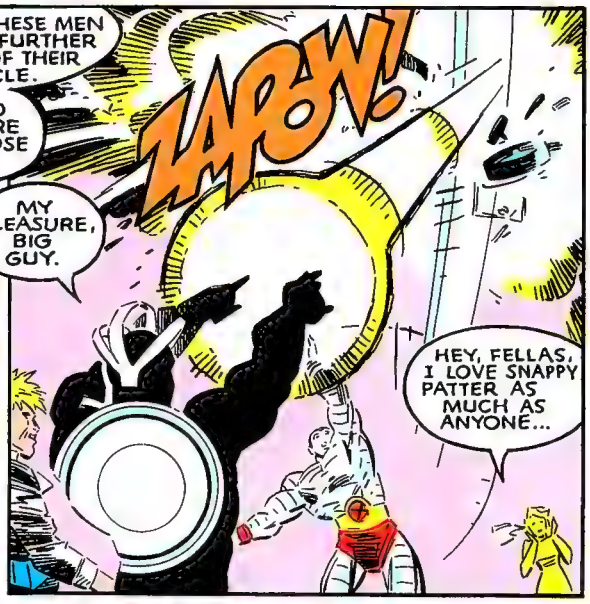
THEN WE SHALL DEAL WITH THEM THE SAME WAY.

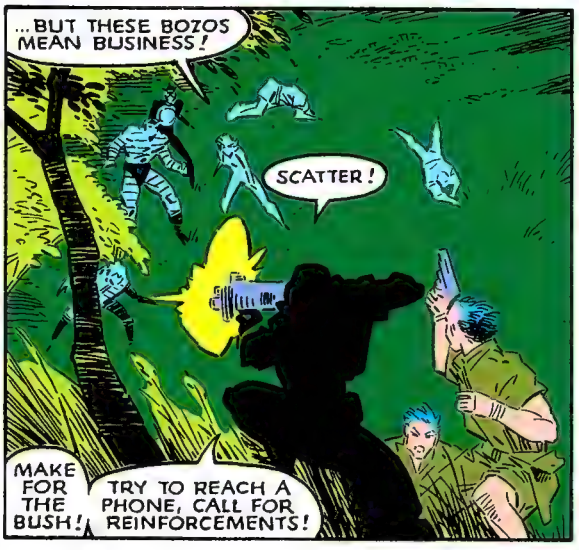
COLOSSUS, PROVIDE A *SHIELD* FOR THE OTHERS...

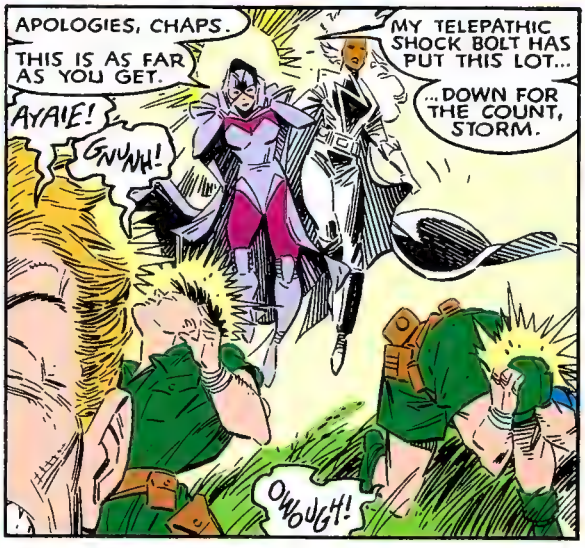

...WHILE I MANIFEST A HURRICANE WIND...
... TO SWEEP THE SOLDIERS OFF THEIR FEET...
... AND COVER THE X-MEN'S COUNTER-ATTACK.

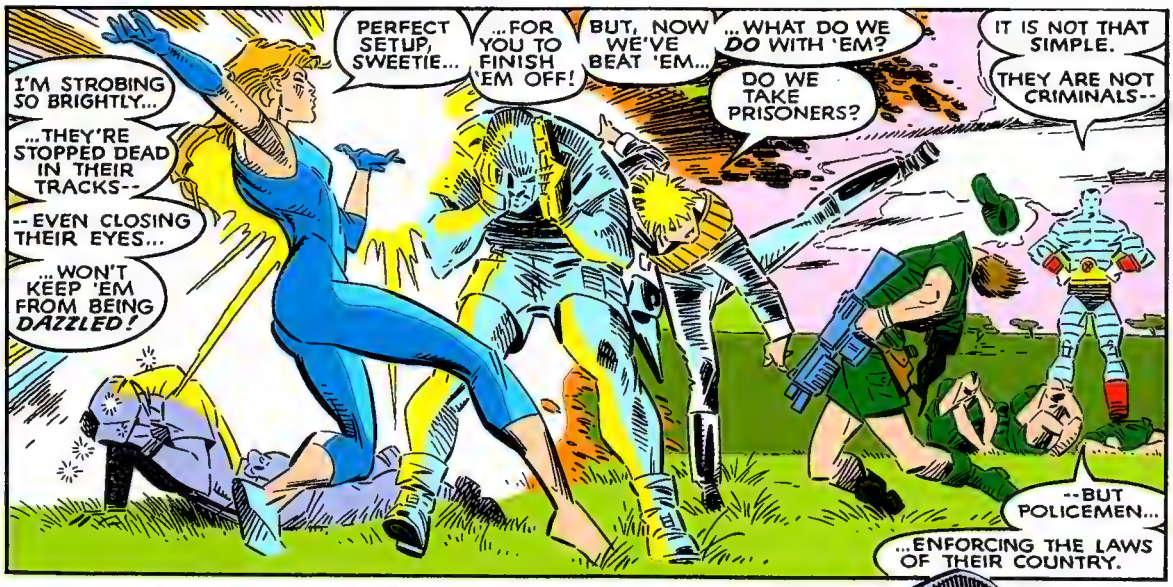

WHY'D YOU START SHOOTING?!
YOU DIDN'T GIVE US A CHANCE TO SAY, HELLO...
...OR EXPLAIN, OR ANYTHING!

WE'RE MAGISTRATES, GENEJOKE--
THERE'S THAT NASTY WORD AGAIN.
--WE DON'T EXPLAIN TO THE LIKES OF YO WHOLE!
HAVOK, THESE MEN HAVE NO FURTHER NEED OF THEIR VEHICLE.
WOULD YOU CARE TO DISPOSE OF IT?
MY PLEASURE, BIG GUY.

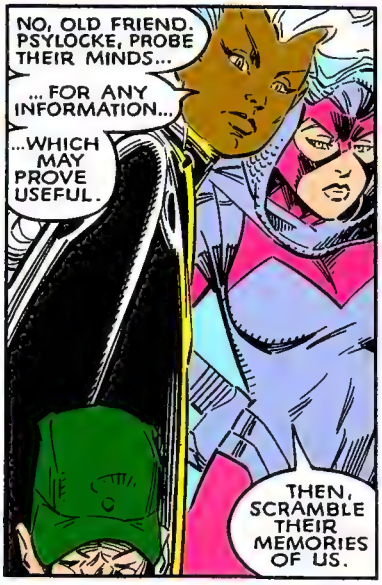

ZAPOW!
HEY, FELLAS, I LOVE SNAPPY PATTER AS MUCH AS ANYONE...


...BUT THESE BOZOS MEAN BUSINESS!
SCATTER!
MAKE FOR THE BUSH!
TRY TO REACH A PHONE, CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS!

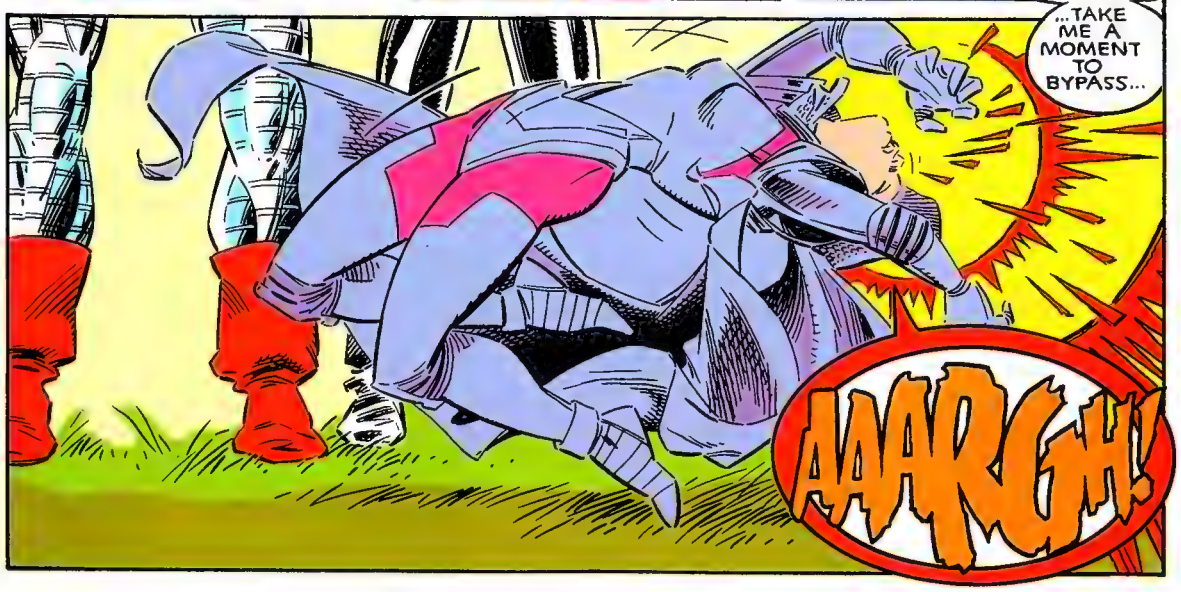

APOLOGIES, CHAPS.
THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GET.
MY TELEPATHIC SHOCK BOLT HAS PUT THIS LOT...
...DOWN FOR THE COUNT, STORM.
AYAIE!
GNUNH!
OWOUGH!

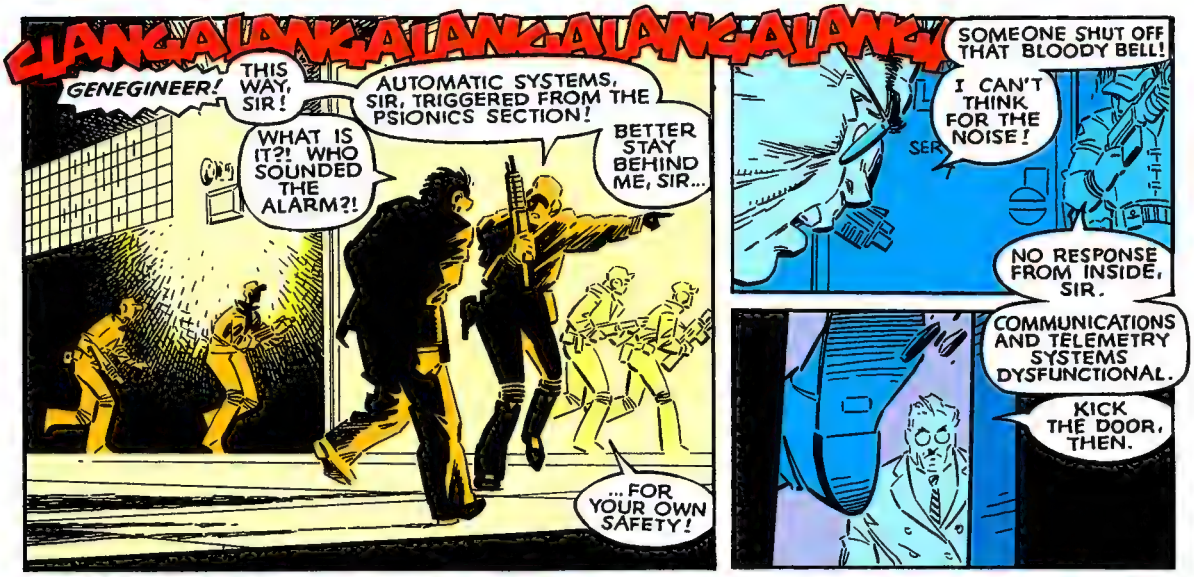

I'M STROBING SO BRIGHTLY...
...THEY'RE STOPPED DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS--
--EVEN CLOSING THEIR EYES...
...WON'T KEEP 'EM FROM BEING DAZZLED!
PERFECT SETUP, SWEETIE...
...FOR YOU TO FINISH 'EM OFF!
BUT, NOW WE'VE BEAT 'EM...
...WHAT DO WE DO WITH 'EM?
DO WE TAKE PRISONERS?
IT IS NOT THAT SIMPLE.
THEY ARE NOT CRIMINALS--
--BUT POLICEMEN...
...ENFORCING THE LAWS OF THEIR COUNTRY.

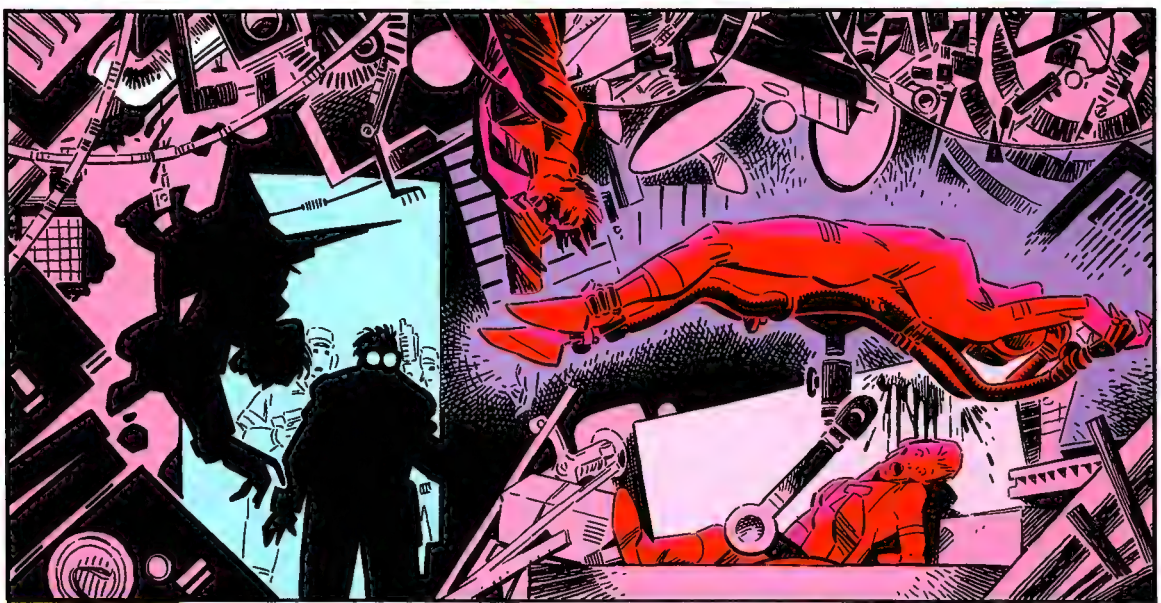
WE CANNOT AFFORD WITNESSES TO OUR ARRIVAL.
DOES THAT MEAN WE KILL THEM?


NO, OLD FRIEND. PSYLOCKE, PROBE THEIR MINDS...
... FOR ANY INFORMATION...
...WHICH MAY PROVE USEFUL.
THEN, SCRAMBLE THEIR MEMORIES OF US.

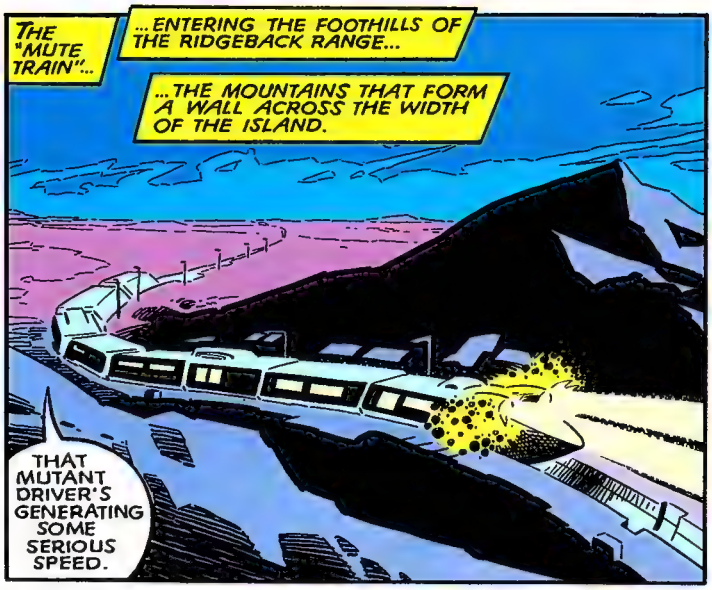
AS GOOD AS DONE, STORM.
THEY ALL POSSESS RUDIMENTARY PSI-SCREENS...
...TAKE ME A MOMENT TO BYPASS...


AAARGH!

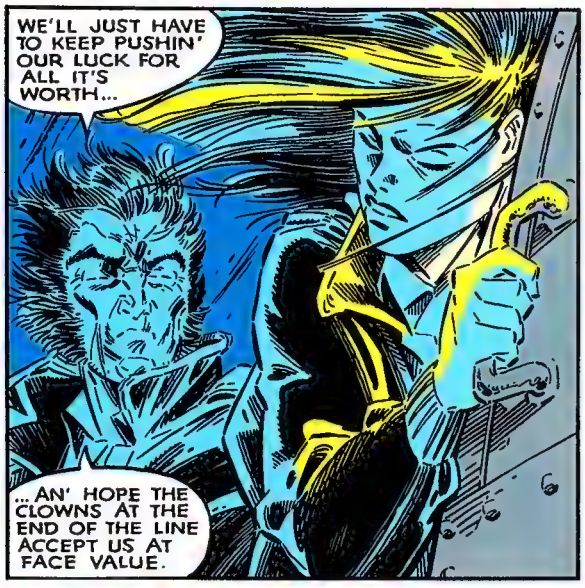

CLANGALANGALANGALANGALANG!
GENEGINEER!
THIS WAY, SIR!
WHAT IS IT?! WHO SOUNDED THE ALARM?!
AUTOMATIC SYSTEMS, SIR, TRIGGERED FROM THE PSIONICS SECTION!
BETTER STAY BEHIND ME, SIR...
...FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY!
SOMEONE SHUT OFF THAT BLOODY BELL!
I CAN'T THINK FOR THE NOISE!
NO RESPONSE FROM INSIDE, SIR.
COMMUNICATIONS AND TELEMETRY SYSTEMS DYSFUNCTIONAL.
KICK THE DOOR, THEN.

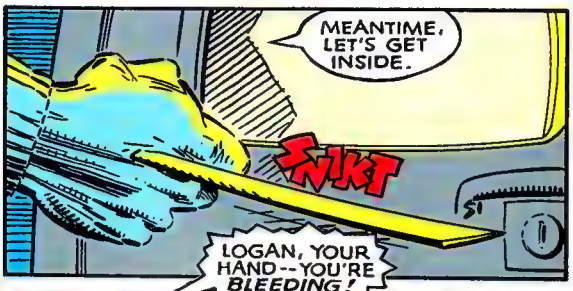


ELSEWHERE...
AWFUL...
...BEYOND BELIEF!
PSYCHIC SHOCK-WAVE OF...
...UN-IMAGINABLE POWER!
HEAVEN HELP ANYONE...
...IN CLOSE PROXIMITY...
...TO THE SOURCE.
NEVER SENSED SUCH ULTIMATE TERROR.
OR RAGE.
LIKE BEING CAST INTO THE MOLTEN HEART OF A STAR.
ELISABETH--WHAT WAS THE SOURCE?
DON'T KNOW.
SHIELDED FROM ME.
AND TRUTHFULLY, ORORO...
...I'M NOT AT ALL CERTAIN...
...I WANT TO FIND OUT.

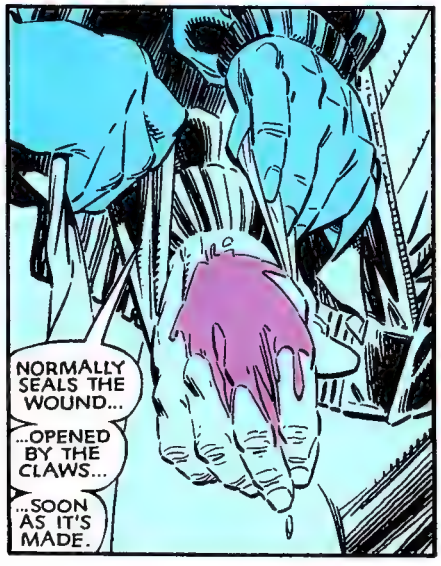

THE "MUTE TRAIN"...
...ENTERING THE FOOTHILLS OF THE RIDGEBACK RANGE...
...THE MOUNTAINS THAT FORM A WALL ACROSS THE WIDTH OF THE ISLAND.
THAT MUTANT DRIVER'S GENERATING SOME SERIOUS SPEED.

WITHOUT OUR POWERS, WE HAVEN'T A PRAYER OF SURVIVING IF WE JUMP.
I'M AFRAID, PARTNER, WE'RE ABOARD FOR THE DURATION.
CALCULATED RISK, ACE, WE KNEW THAT FROM THE START.

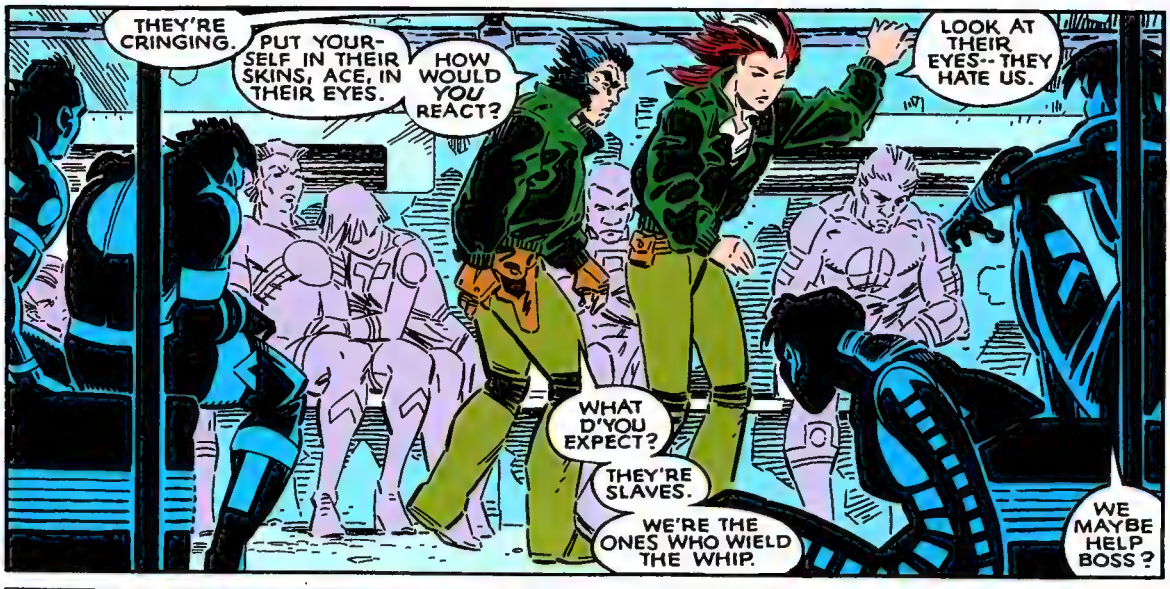

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP PUSHIN' OUR LUCK FOR ALL IT'S WORTH...
...AN' HOPE THE CLOWNS AT THE END OF THE LINE ACCEPT US AT FACE VALUE.

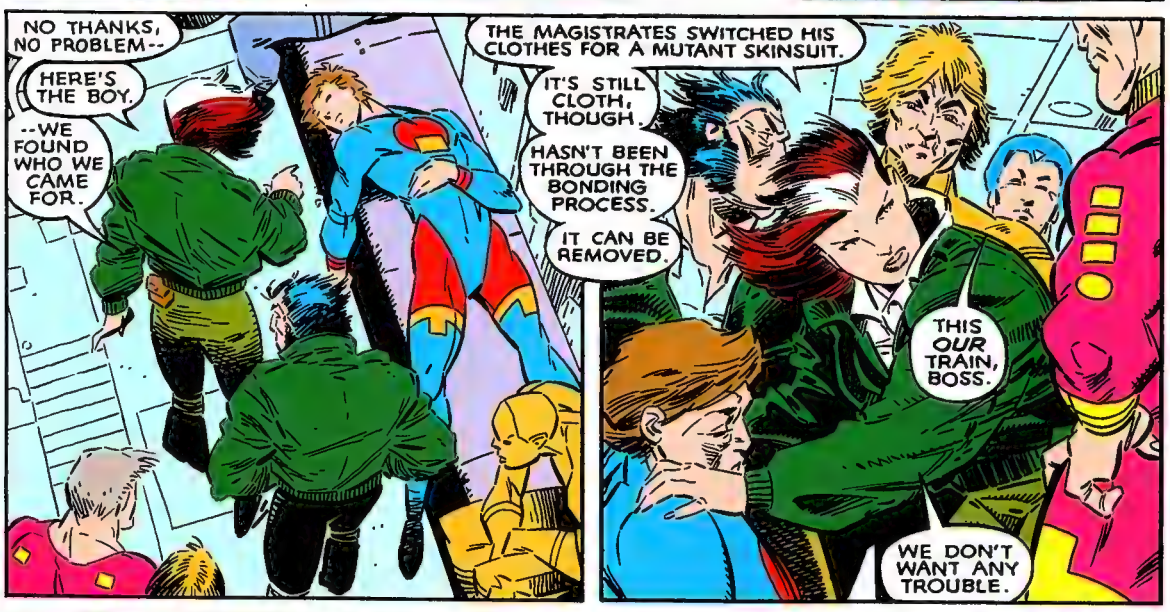

MEANTIME, LET'S GET INSIDE.
SNIKT

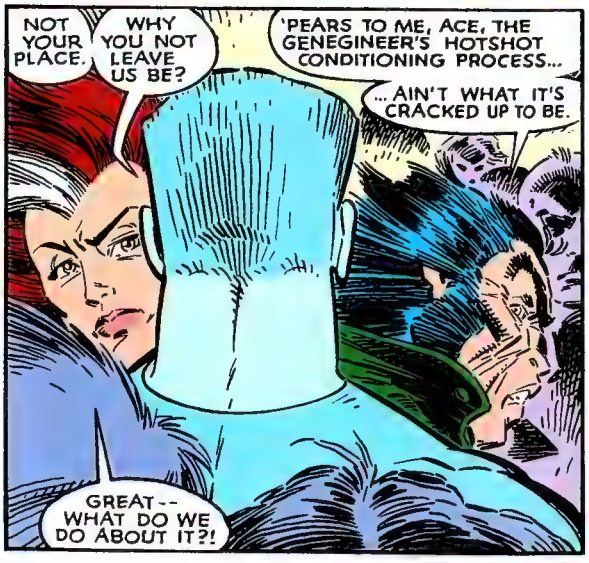
LOGAN, YOUR HAND--YOU'RE BLEEDING!
NO POWER, NO HEALIN' FACTOR.


NORMALLY SEALS THE WOUND...
...OPENED BY THE CLAWS...
...SOON AS IT'S MADE.

THANKS FOR THE BANDAGE.
YOU'VE DONE AS MUCH-- AND MORE--FOR ME.
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.
HE'S VISIBLY WEAKENING BY THE HOUR.
IF WOLVIE'S POWERS AREN'T RESTORED--
--HE'LL DIE!

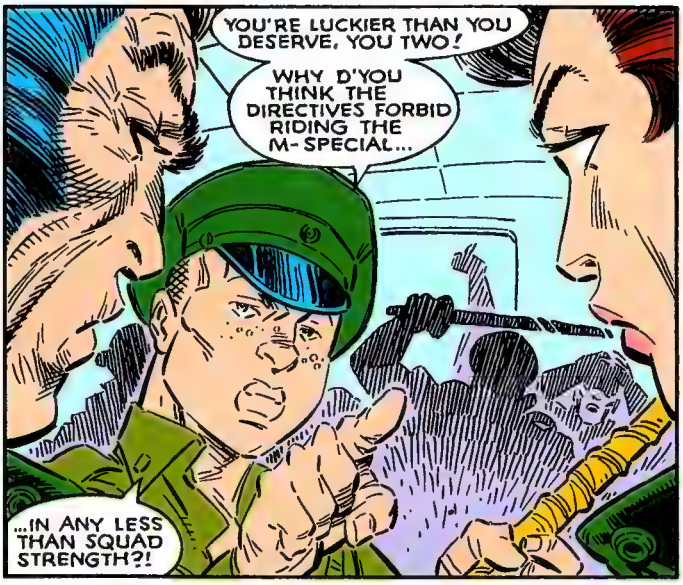

THEY'RE CRINGING.
PUT YOURSELF IN THEIR SKINS, ACE, IN THEIR EYES.
HOW WOULD YOU REACT?
LOOK AT THEIR EYES--THEY HATE US.
WHAT D'YOU EXPECT?
THEY'RE SLAVES.
WE'RE THE ONES WHO WIELD THE WHIP.
WE MAYBE HELP BOSS?


NO THANKS, NO PROBLEM--
HERE'S THE BOY.
--WE FOUND WHO WE CAME FOR.
THE MAGISTRATES SWITCHED HIS CLOTHES FOR A MUTANT SKINSUIT.
IT'S STILL CLOTH, THOUGH.
HASN'T BEEN THROUGH THE BONDING PROCESS.
IT CAN BE REMOVED.
THIS OUR TRAIN, BOSS.
WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.

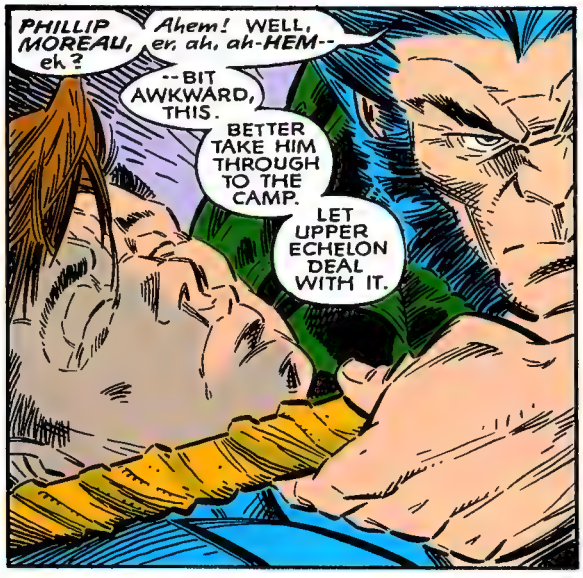

NOT YOUR PLACE.
WHY YOU NOT LEAVE US BE?
'PEARS TO ME, ACE, THE GENEGINEER'S HOTSHOT CONDITIONING PROCESS...
...AIN'T WHAT IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE.
GREAT-- WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT?!

MUTANTS--
--STAND WHERE YOU ARE!
THAT LIGHT--!
FEEL, ACE?! THE TRAIN'S STOPPING!

STEP ASIDE, GENEJOKES--
--QUICKLY NOW!
YOU DARE THREATEN A MAGISTRATE?!
BOSS, NO!
BE COOL, GUYS!
EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL, LET US EXPLAIN--!
OUTSIDE, MUTES-- THE LOT OF YOU-- MOVE!

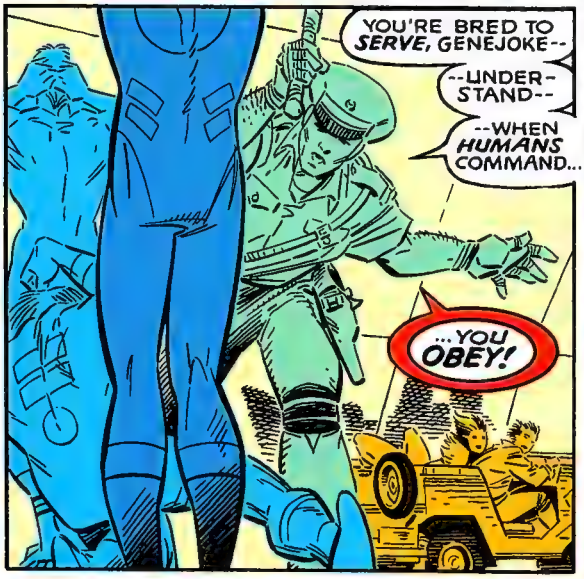

YOU'RE LUCKIER THAN YOU DESERVE, YOU TWO!
WHY D'YOU THINK THE DIRECTIVES FORBID RIDING THE M-SPECIAL...
...IN ANY LESS THAN SQUAD STRENGTH?!

WE HAD GOOD REASON.
THIS IS THE GENEGINEER'S SON.
!?!
SOMEONE DRESSED HIM AS A MUTANT...
... AND DUMPED HIM ON BOARD.


PHILLIP MOREAU, eh?
Ahem! WELL, er, ah, ah-HEM--
--BIT AWKWARD, THIS.
BETTER TAKE HIM THROUGH TO THE CAMP.
LET UPPER ECHELON DEAL WITH IT.

WHY NOT SIMPLY SEND THE BOY HOME?
NORMALLY, AN INTRUDER GETS THIS FAR...
...THIS IS HOME.
BUT IF HE REALLY IS WHO YOU SAY...
...THERE'LL BE THE DEVIL TO PAY...
... AND I WANT NO PART OF IT.

THE MAGISTRATES REPRESENT THE LAW!
YOU DON'T EVER RAISE YOUR EYES TO US--
--MUCH LESS YOUR HANDS!
PARTNER?
I'LL MANAGE.
JUST GET US THE DEVIL OUT OF HERE.


YOU'RE BRED TO SERVE, GENEJOKE--
--UNDER-STAND--
--WHEN HUMANS COMMAND...
...YOU OBEY!

YOU ALL RIGHT, LOGAN?
NOPE.
WE'LL COME THROUGH THIS CAPER FINE, PARTNER, YOU'LL SEE.
DOESN'T MATTER. DON'T CARE.
WHAT'S EATING YOU, THEN?

BEFORE I DIE, ACE...
...I'M GONNA MAKE SOME CHANGES HERE.
BY ALL I HOLD HOLY, I SWEAR...
...I'M GONNA BRING THIS FLAMIN' COUNTRY DOWN!
IN TWO WEEKS-- THE CONCLUSION: GONNA BE A REVOLUTION!

MARVEL®
THE UNCANNY
X-MEN®
TM
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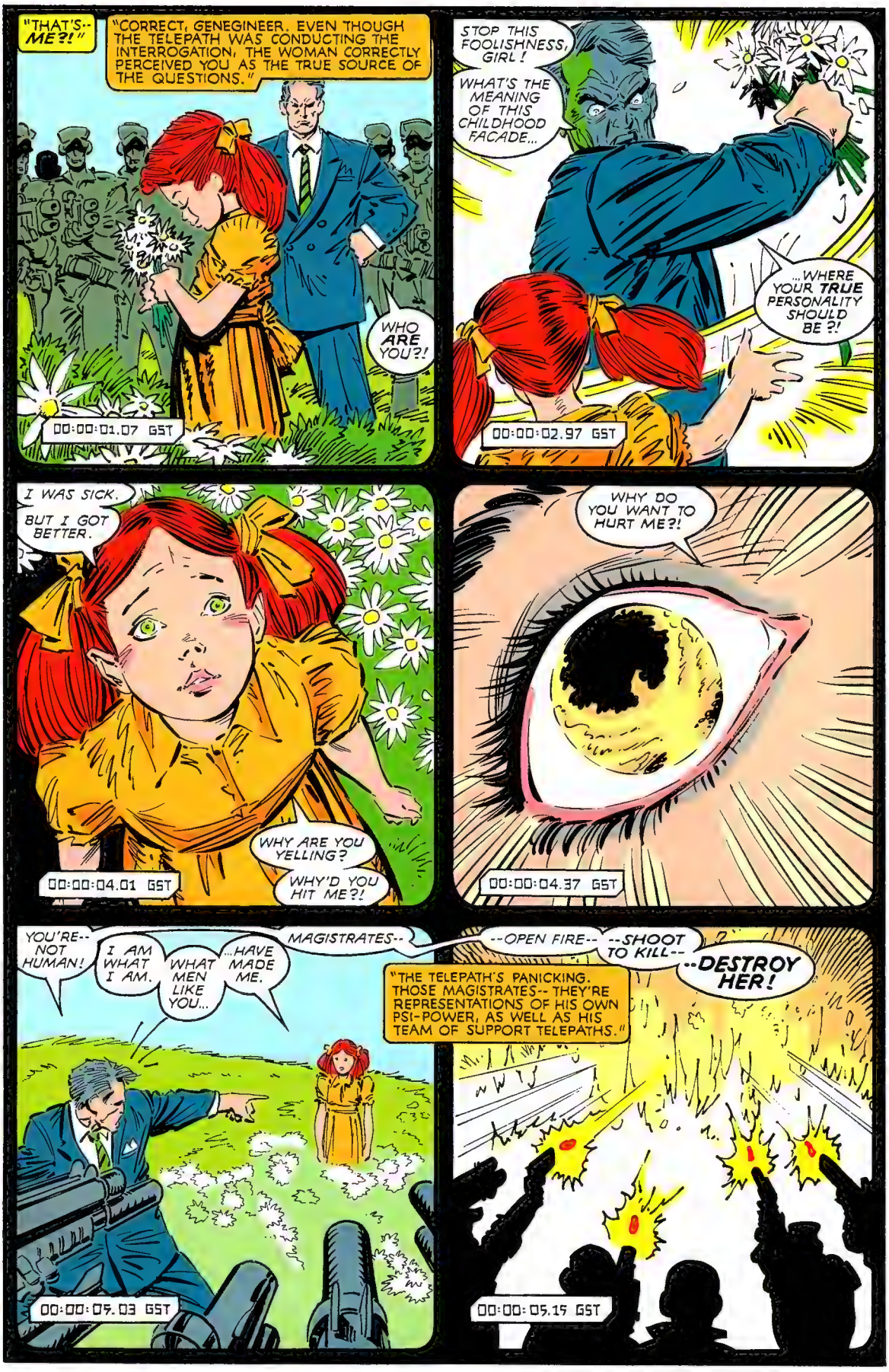
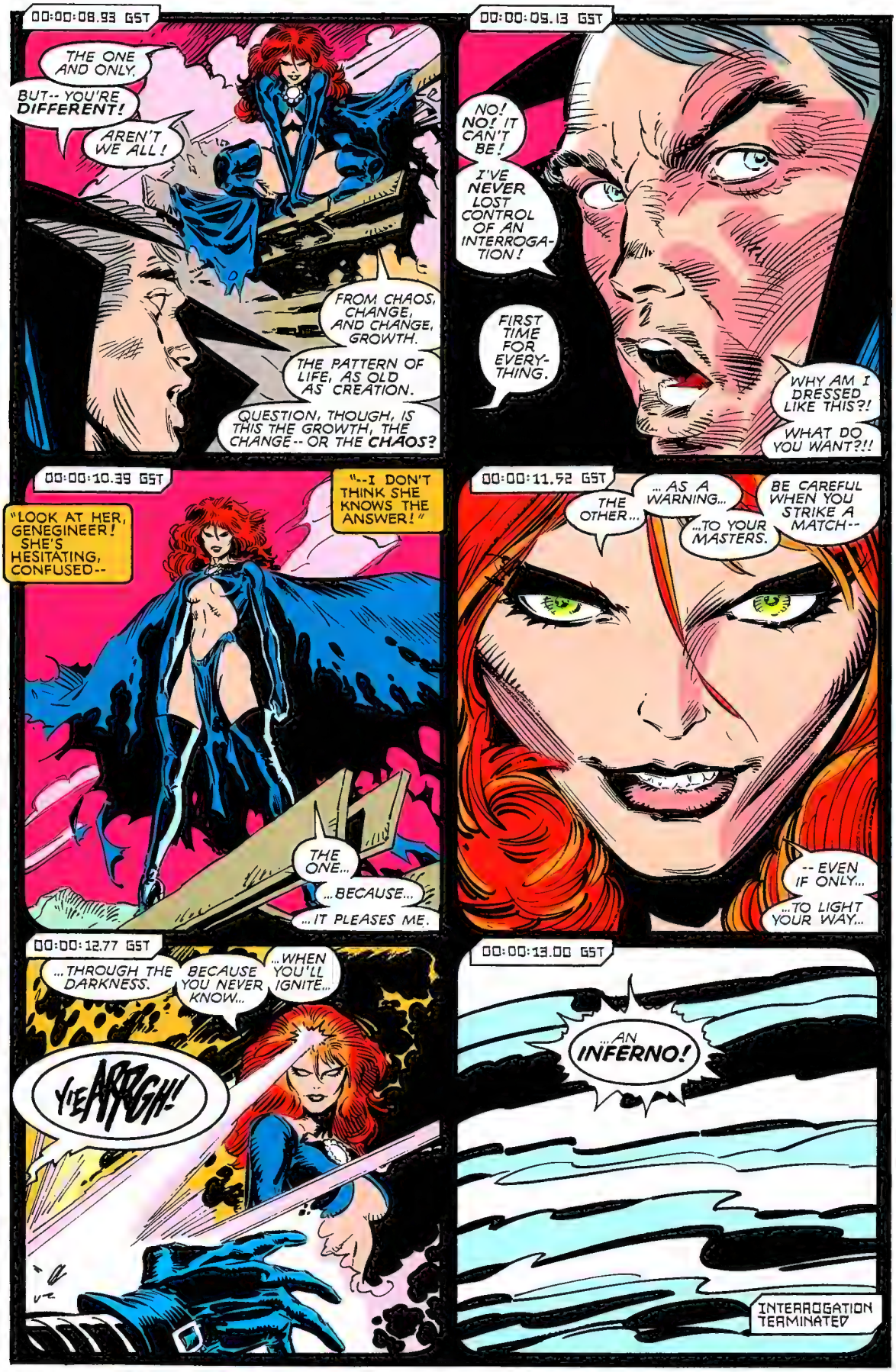
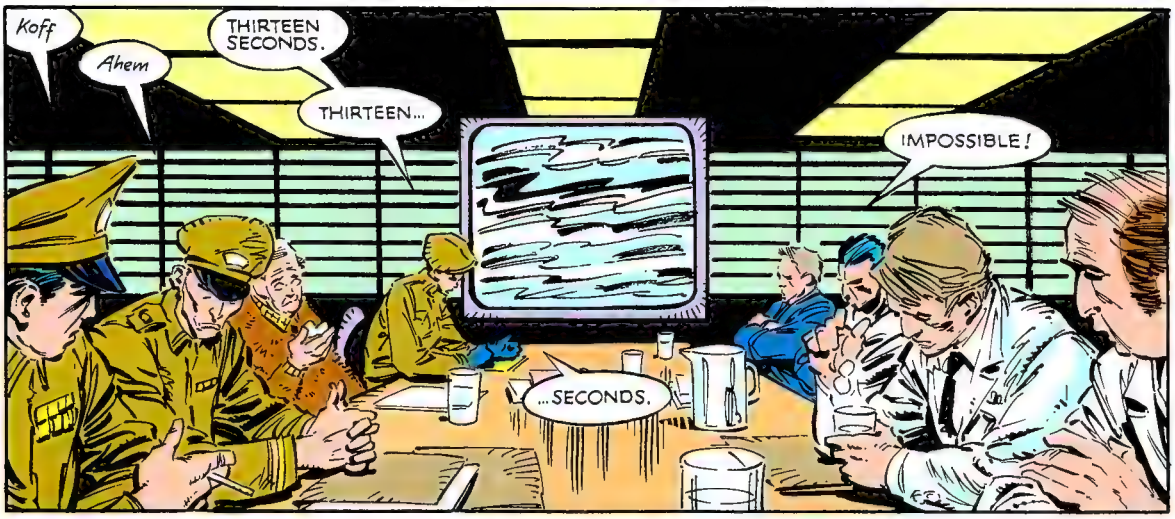
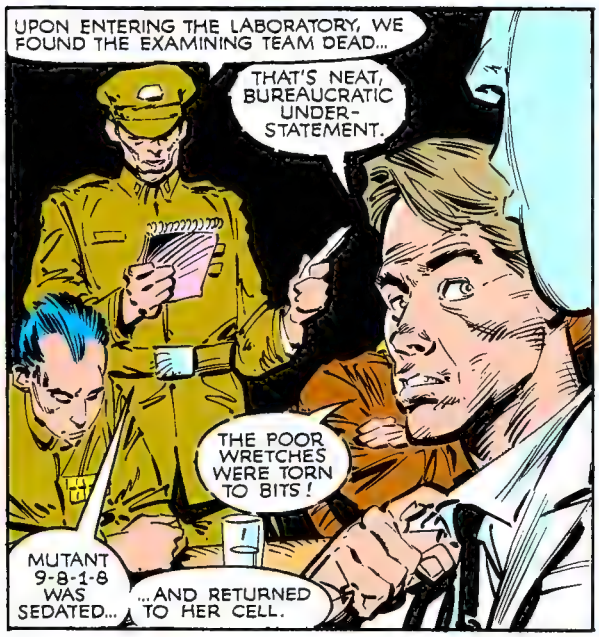
A STAN LEE PRESENTATION
STARRING THE UNCANNY X-MEN
GONNA BE A REVOLUTION
CHRIS CLAREMONT WRITER
MARC SILVESTRI PENCILER
DAN GREEN INKER
GLYNIS OLIVER COLORIST
TOM ORZECHOWSKI LETTERER
BOB HARRAS EDITOR
TOM DeFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF
"I THOUGHT WE COULDN'T SCAN THE WOMAN'S THOUGHTS?"
"WE CAN'T. THIS IS A PSYCHIC TRANSCRIPT FROM THE MIND OF THE EXAMINING TELEPATH.
"EVIDENTLY, THIS IS HOW THE WOMAN PERCEIVES HERSELF."
"WHAT'S THAT SONG SHE'S SINGING?"
"'GONE TO AMERICA,' BY A GROUP CALLED STEELEYE SPAN."
"IS THAT SIGNIFICANT?"
"UNKNOWN."
"TOO MUCH ABOUT THIS WOMAN IS UNKNOWN, CHIEF MAGISTRATE. I DON'T LIKE IT."
GENOSHAN BUREAU OF STATE SECURITY
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF MAGISTRATE
MINDTAP RECORDING 11311819
1 AUGUST 1988 MONDAY 00:00:00.13 GST


"THAT'S-- ME?!"
"CORRECT, GENEGINEER. EVEN THOUGH THE TELEPATH WAS CONDUCTING THE INTERROGATION, THE WOMAN CORRECTLY PERCEIVED YOU AS THE TRUE SOURCE OF THE QUESTIONS."
WHO ARE YOU?!
00:00:01.07 GST
STOP THIS FOOLISHNESS, GIRL!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS CHILDHOOD FACADE...
...WHERE YOUR TRUE PERSONALITY SHOULD BE?!
00:00:02.97 GST
I WAS SICK.
BUT I GOT BETTER.
WHY ARE YOU YELLING?
WHY'D YOU HIT ME?!
00:00:04.01 GST
WHY DO YOU WANT TO HURT ME?!
00:00:04.37 GST
YOU'RE-- NOT HUMAN!
I AM WHAT I AM.
WHAT MEN LIKE YOU...
...HAVE MADE ME.
MAGISTRATES--
00:00:09.03 GST
--OPEN FIRE--
--SHOOT TO KILL--
--DESTROY HER!
"THE TELEPATH'S PANICKING. THOSE MAGISTRATES-- THEY'RE REPRESENTATIONS OF HIS OWN PSI-POWER, AS WELL AS HIS TEAM OF SUPPORT TELEPATHS."
00:00:05.15 GST

00:00:05.50 GST
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
SHE'S CHANGING!
SHE ISN'T HUMAN!
00:00:06.03 GST
WHAT MUTANT IS, IDIOT?!
... AS MUCH A BIRD OF FIRE...
... AS A WOMAN...
KILL HER KILL HER KILL HER!
KEEP FIRING!
00:00:06.17 GST
IF I DIE, O MAN...
"THAT HILL--
"-- THAT'S THE LOCATION OF THE CITADEL-- MAGISTRATE HEADQUARTERS!"
00:00:06.66 GST
... IT WILL NOT BE ALONE!
00:00:07.77 GST
OH LORD MY LORD HAVE MERCY
GONE ALL GONE
SMASHED TO BITS
TRANS-FORMED INTO A CHARNAL HOUSE
00:00:08.33 GST
BUT WHY WAS I SPARED?!
SHALL WE SAY...
...WHIM?
YOU!?!


00:00:08.93 GST
THE ONE AND ONLY.
BUT-- YOU'RE DIFFERENT!
AREN'T WE ALL!
FROM CHAOS, CHANGE, AND CHANGE, GROWTH.
THE PATTERN OF LIFE, AS OLD AS CREATION.
QUESTION, THOUGH, IS THIS THE GROWTH, THE CHANGE-- OR THE CHAOS?
00:00:09.13 GST
NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE!
I'VE NEVER LOST CONTROL OF AN INTERROGATION!
FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING.
WHY AM I DRESSED LIKE THIS?!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?!!
00:00:10.39 GST
"LOOK AT HER, GENEGINEER! SHE'S HESITATING, CONFUSED--
"--I DON'T THINK SHE KNOWS THE ANSWER!"
THE ONE...
...BECAUSE...
...IT PLEASES ME.
00:00:11.52 GST
THE OTHER...
... AS A WARNING...
...TO YOUR MASTERS.
BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU STRIKE A MATCH--
-- EVEN IF ONLY...
...TO LIGHT YOUR WAY...
00:00:12.77 GST
...THROUGH THE DARKNESS.
BECAUSE YOU NEVER KNOW...
...WHEN YOU'LL IGNITE...
YIEARRGH!
00:00:13.00 GST
...AN INFERNO!
INTERROGATION TERMINATED


Koff
Ahem
THIRTEEN SECONDS.
THIRTEEN...
IMPOSSIBLE!
...SECONDS.


UPON ENTERING THE LABORATORY, WE FOUND THE EXAMINING TEAM DEAD...
THAT'S NEAT, BUREAUCRATIC UNDER-STATEMENT.
THE POOR WRETCHES WERE TORN TO BITS!
MUTANT 9-8-1-8 WAS SEDATED...
...AND RETURNED TO HER CELL.

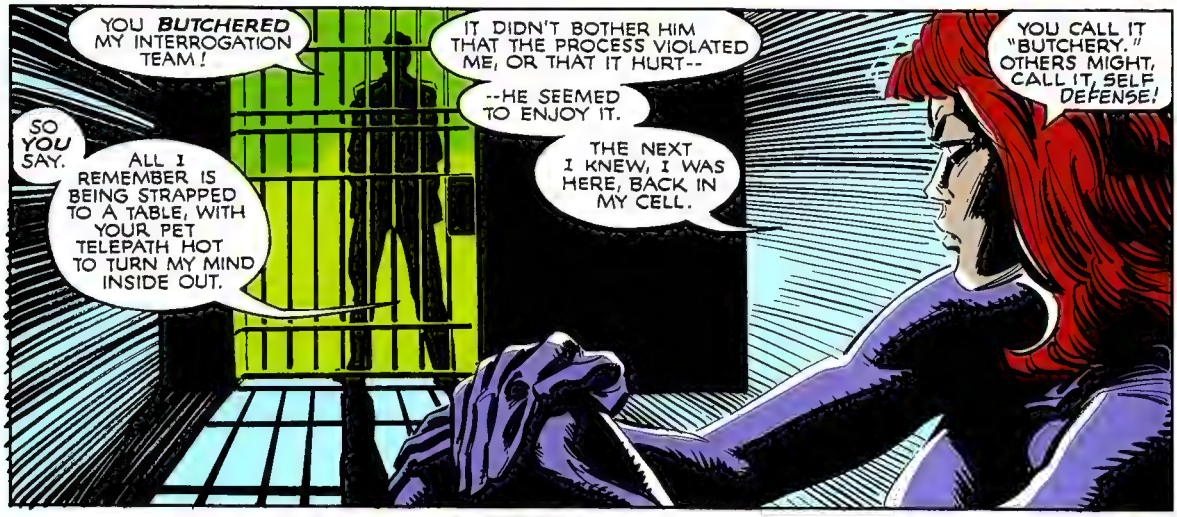
WHAT THE DEVIL HAPPENED, WIPEOUT?! WHY DIDN'T YOU USE YOUR POWER-- WHEN SHE WAS PROCESSED-- TO ERASE HERS?!
I TRIED, GENEGINEER. THE FULL TREATMENT!
BUT I CAN'T "WIPE OUT" WHAT DOESN'T EXIST.
"DOESN'T EXIST?!" SHE SLAUGHTERED THAT EXAMINING TEAM--

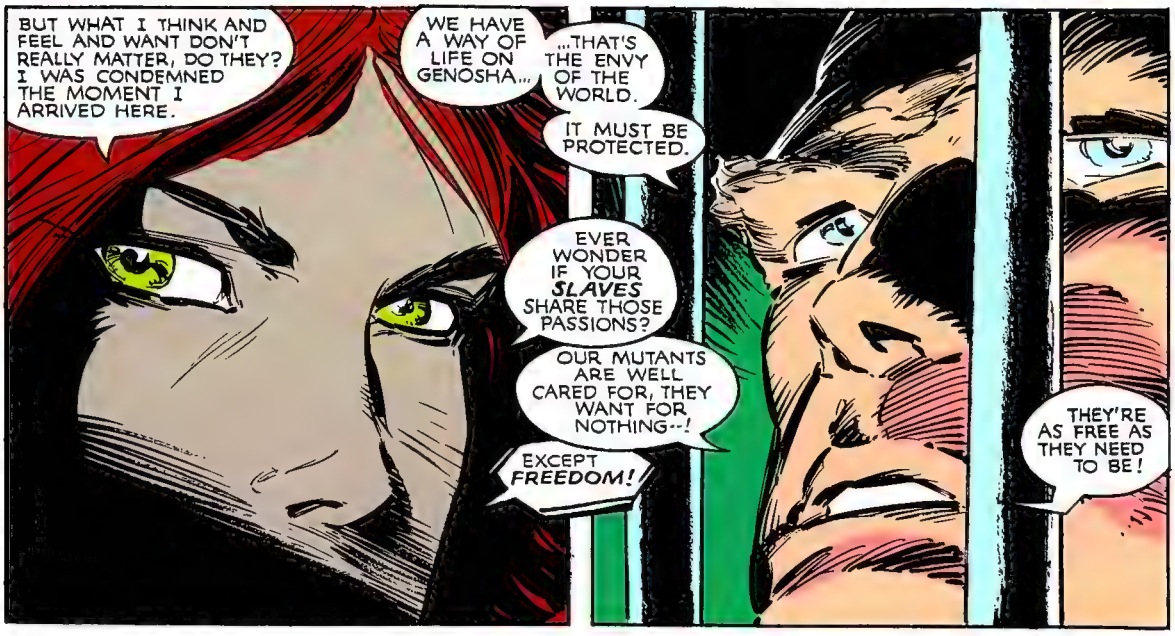
--BRUSHED ASIDE THEIR PSYCHIC DEFENSES AS IF THEY DIDN'T EXIST!
TOO MANY QUESTIONS. TOO MANY UNKNOWNS. HER COMPANIONS MIGHT HAVE PROVIDED SOME ANSWERS, CHIEF MAGISTRATE...
...IF YOUR PEOPLE HADN'T LET THEM ESCAPE.
AN ALL-POINTS ALARM HAS BEEN ISSUED.

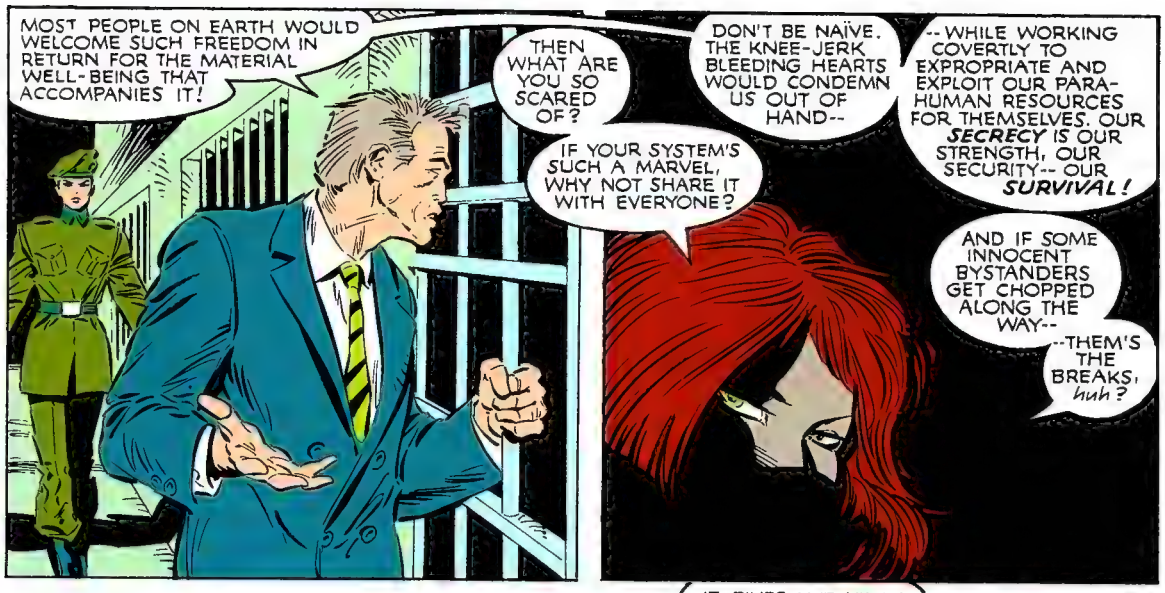
WE'LL GET THEM, DAVID.
IT'S MERELY A MATTER OF TIME.
THAT ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH.
DON'T ANY OF YOU UNDER-STAND?!
TIME'S THE ONE COMMODITY THAT'S FAST RUNNING OUT!

WHO ARE YOU?!
WHAT ARE YOU?!!

MUTANT PRISONER 9-8-1-8.
THE PILOT YOU KIDNAPED.
THE WOMAN YOU AND YOUR PET GESTAPO...
...HAVE BEEN HAPPILY TORTURING.


YOU BUTCHERED MY INTERROGATION TEAM!
SO YOU SAY.
ALL I REMEMBER IS BEING STRAPPED TO A TABLE, WITH YOUR PET TELEPATH HOT TO TURN MY MIND INSIDE OUT.
IT DIDN'T BOTHER HIM THAT THE PROCESS VIOLATED ME, OR THAT IT HURT--
--HE SEEMED TO ENJOY IT.
THE NEXT I KNEW, I WAS HERE, BACK IN MY CELL.
YOU CALL IT "BUTCHERY." OTHERS MIGHT CALL IT, SELF DEFENSE!


BUT WHAT I THINK AND FEEL AND WANT DON'T REALLY MATTER, DO THEY? I WAS CONDEMNED THE MOMENT I ARRIVED HERE.
WE HAVE A WAY OF LIFE ON GENOSHA...
...THAT'S THE ENVY OF THE WORLD.
IT MUST BE PROTECTED.
EVER WONDER IF YOUR SLAVES SHARE THOSE PASSIONS?
OUR MUTANTS ARE WELL CARED FOR, THEY WANT FOR NOTHING--!
EXCEPT FREEDOM!
THEY'RE AS FREE AS THEY NEED TO BE!

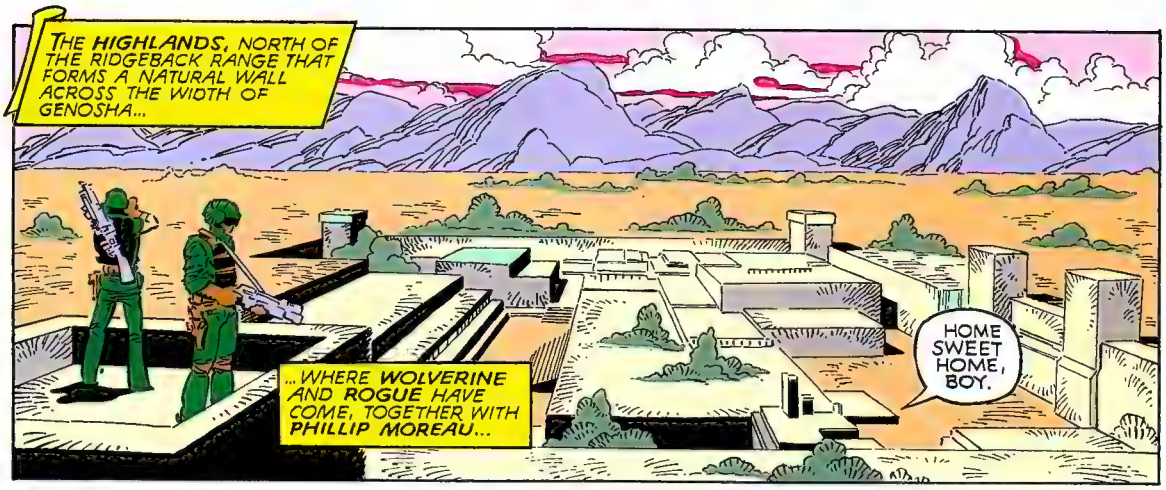

MOST PEOPLE ON EARTH WOULD WELCOME SUCH FREEDOM IN RETURN FOR THE MATERIAL WELL-BEING THAT ACCOMPANIES IT!
THEN WHAT ARE YOU SO SCARED OF?
IF YOUR SYSTEM'S SUCH A MARVEL, WHY NOT SHARE IT WITH EVERYONE?
DON'T BE NAÏVE. THE KNEE-JERK BLEEDING HEARTS WOULD CONDEMN US OUT OF HAND--
--WHILE WORKING COVERTLY TO EXPROPRIATE AND EXPLOIT OUR PARA-HUMAN RESOURCES FOR THEMSELVES. OUR SECRECY IS OUR STRENGTH, OUR SECURITY-- OUR SURVIVAL!
AND IF SOME INNOCENT BYSTANDERS GET CHOPPED ALONG THE WAY--
--THEM'S THE BREAKS, huh?

WHAT IS NECESSARY, IS DONE.
"SIEG HEIL" TO YOU, TOO, SWEETIE.
YOU ARE A FOOL, GENEGINEER, TO DEBATE WITH HER.

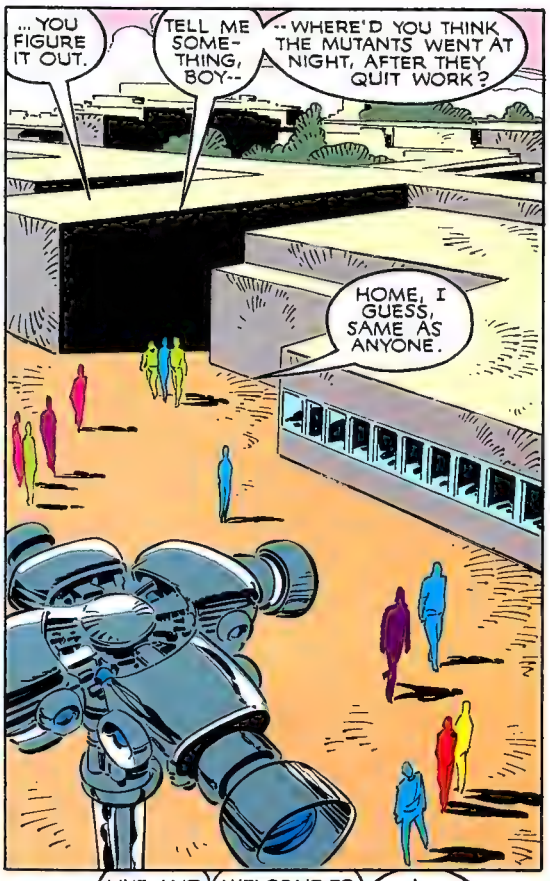
IT GIVES HER VIEWS A VALIDITY THEY DO NOT MERIT.
EITHER WE ARE RIGHT IN WHAT WE DO...
... IN WHICH CASE ARGUMENT IS POINTLESS--
--OR WE ARE WRONG...

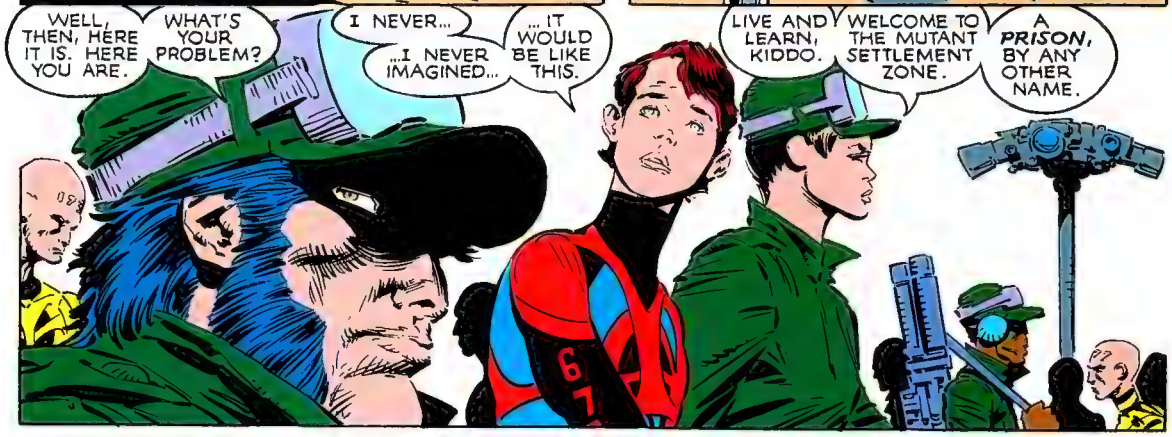
... IN WHICH CASE, ARGUMENT IS EQUALLY POINTLESS.
WE DO NOT QUESTION THE COURSE OF OUR LIVES...
...WE REMAIN TRUE TO IT.

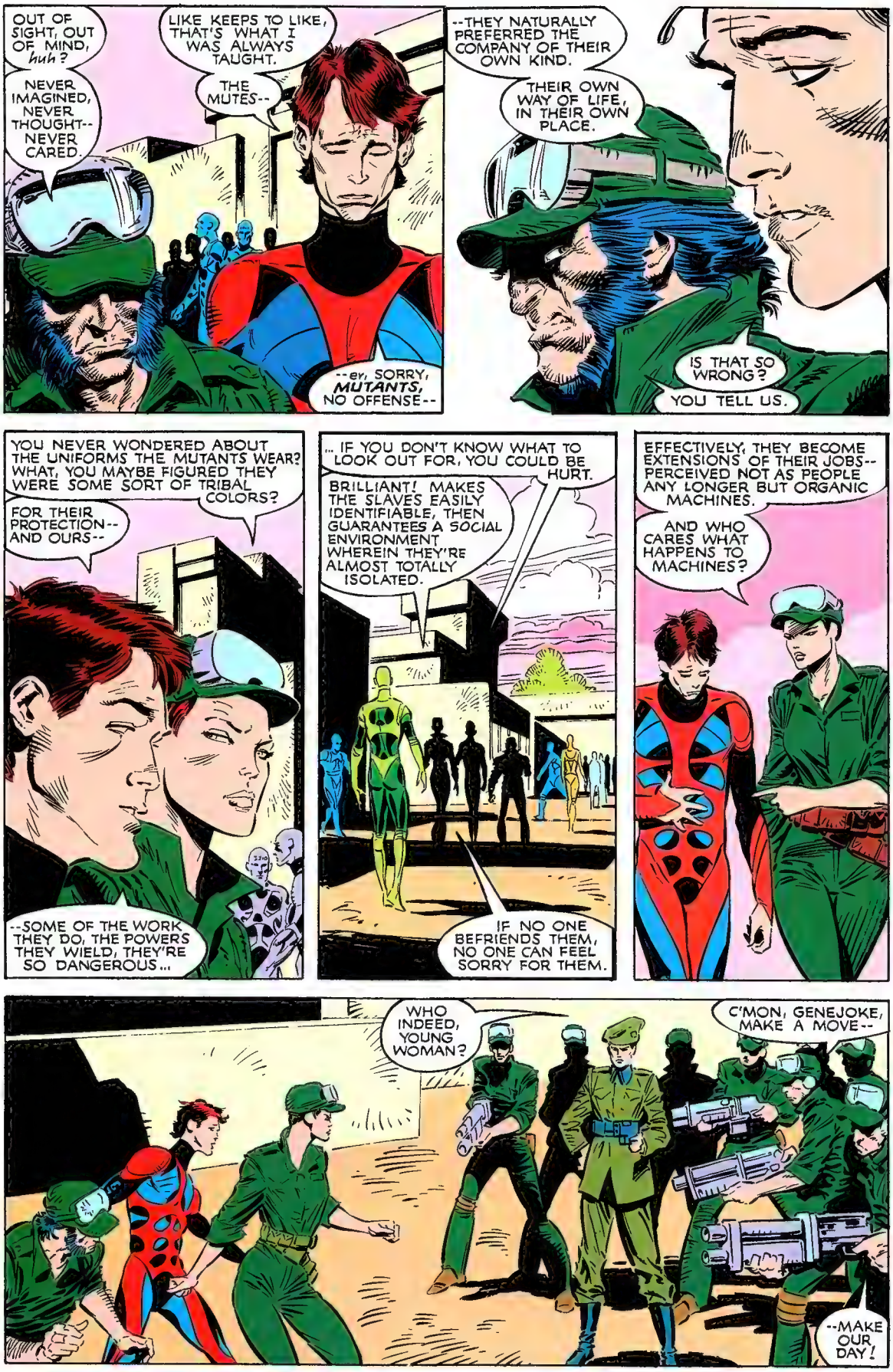
AND MAKE WHATEVER SACRIFICES ARE REQUIRED OF US.
WE HAVE WORD OF YOUR SON.

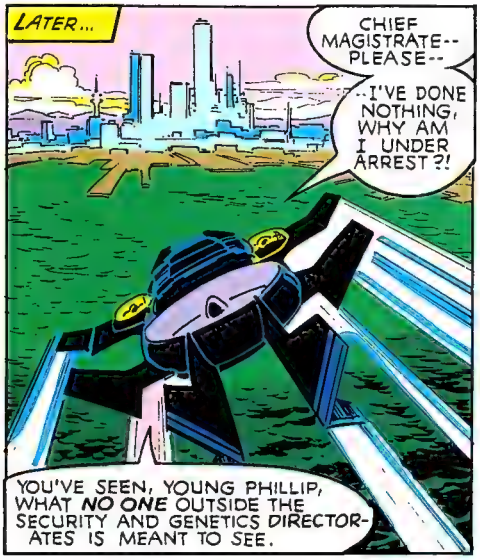

THE HIGHLANDS, NORTH OF THE RIDGEBACK RANGE THAT FORMS A NATURAL WALL ACROSS THE WIDTH OF GENOSHA...
...WHERE WOLVERINE AND ROGUE HAVE COME, TOGETHER WITH PHILLIP MOREAU...
HOME SWEET HOME, BOY.

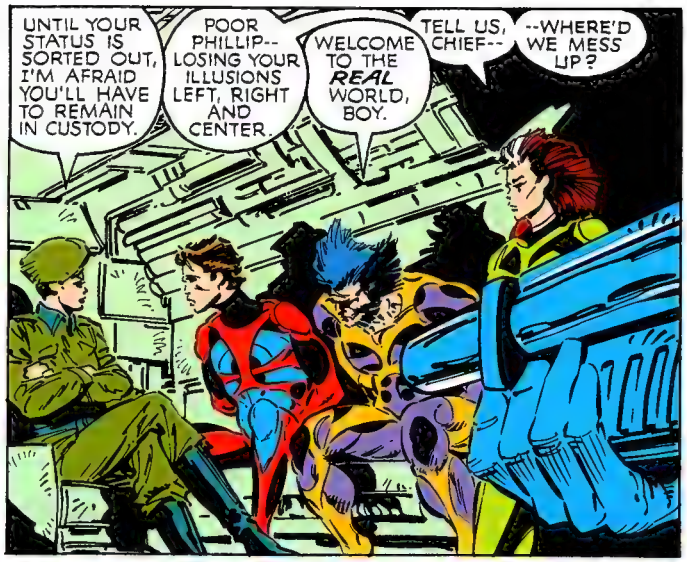
IF YOU'RE A MUTANT.
BUT-- WHY ALL THE GUARDS?
YOU'RE A BRIGHT KID, PHIL...

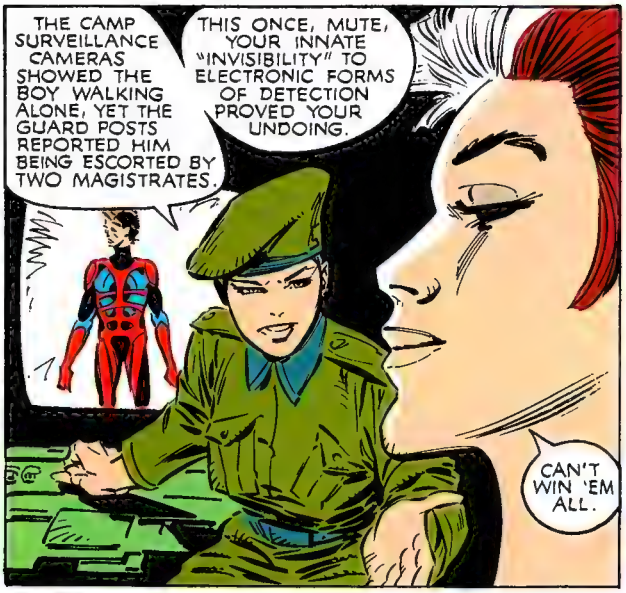

...YOU FIGURE IT OUT.
TELL ME SOME-THING, BOY--
--WHERE'D YOU THINK THE MUTANTS WENT AT NIGHT, AFTER THEY QUIT WORK?
HOME, I GUESS, SAME AS ANYONE.

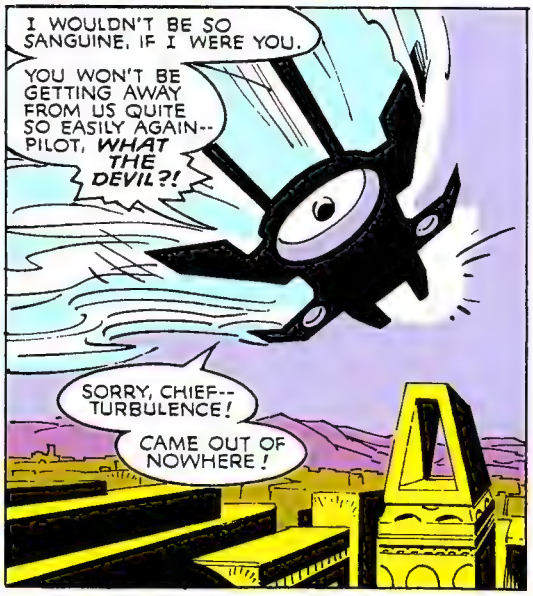

WELL, THEN, HERE IT IS. HERE YOU ARE.
WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?
I NEVER...
...I NEVER IMAGINED...
...IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS.
LIVE AND LEARN, KIDDO.
WELCOME TO THE MUTANT SETTLEMENT ZONE.
A PRISON, BY ANY OTHER NAME.

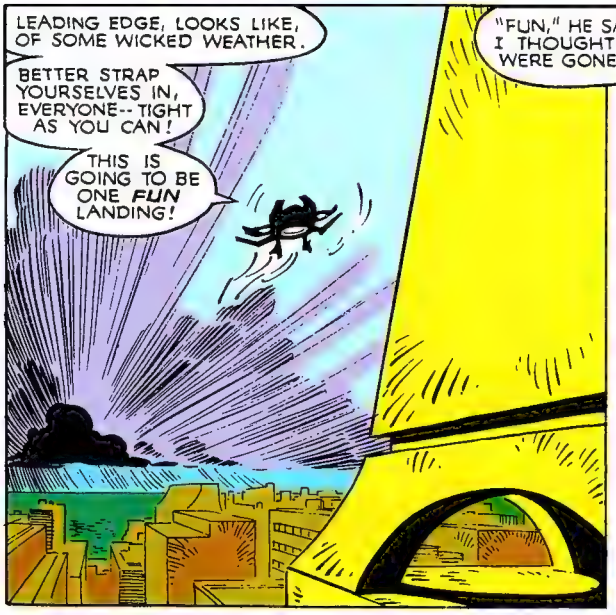

OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND, huh?
NEVER IMAGINED, NEVER THOUGHT-- NEVER CARED.
LIKE KEEPS TO LIKE, THAT'S WHAT I WAS ALWAYS TAUGHT.
THE MUTES--
--er, SORRY, MUTANTS, NO OFFENSE--
--THEY NATURALLY PREFERRED THE COMPANY OF THEIR OWN KIND.
THEIR OWN WAY OF LIFE, IN THEIR OWN PLACE.
IS THAT SO WRONG?
YOU TELL US.
YOU NEVER WONDERED ABOUT THE UNIFORMS THE MUTANTS WEAR? WHAT, YOU MAYBE FIGURED THEY WERE SOME SORT OF TRIBAL COLORS?
FOR THEIR PROTECTION-- AND OURS--
--SOME OF THE WORK THEY DO, THE POWERS THEY WIELD, THEY'RE SO DANGEROUS...
... IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO LOOK OUT FOR, YOU COULD BE HURT.
BRILLIANT! MAKES THE SLAVES EASILY IDENTIFIABLE, THEN GUARANTEES A SOCIAL ENVIRONMENT WHEREIN THEY'RE ALMOST TOTALLY ISOLATED.
IF NO ONE BEFRIENDS THEM, NO ONE CAN FEEL SORRY FOR THEM.
EFFECTIVELY, THEY BECOME EXTENSIONS OF THEIR JOBS-- PERCEIVED NOT AS PEOPLE ANY LONGER BUT ORGANIC MACHINES.
AND WHO CARES WHAT HAPPENS TO MACHINES?
WHO INDEED, YOUNG WOMAN?
C'MON, GENEJOKE, MAKE A MOVE--
--MAKE OUR DAY!


LATER...
CHIEF MAGISTRATE-- PLEASE--
--I'VE DONE NOTHING, WHY AM I UNDER ARREST?!
YOU'VE SEEN, YOUNG PHILLIP, WHAT NO ONE OUTSIDE THE SECURITY AND GENETICS DIRECTORATES IS MEANT TO SEE.

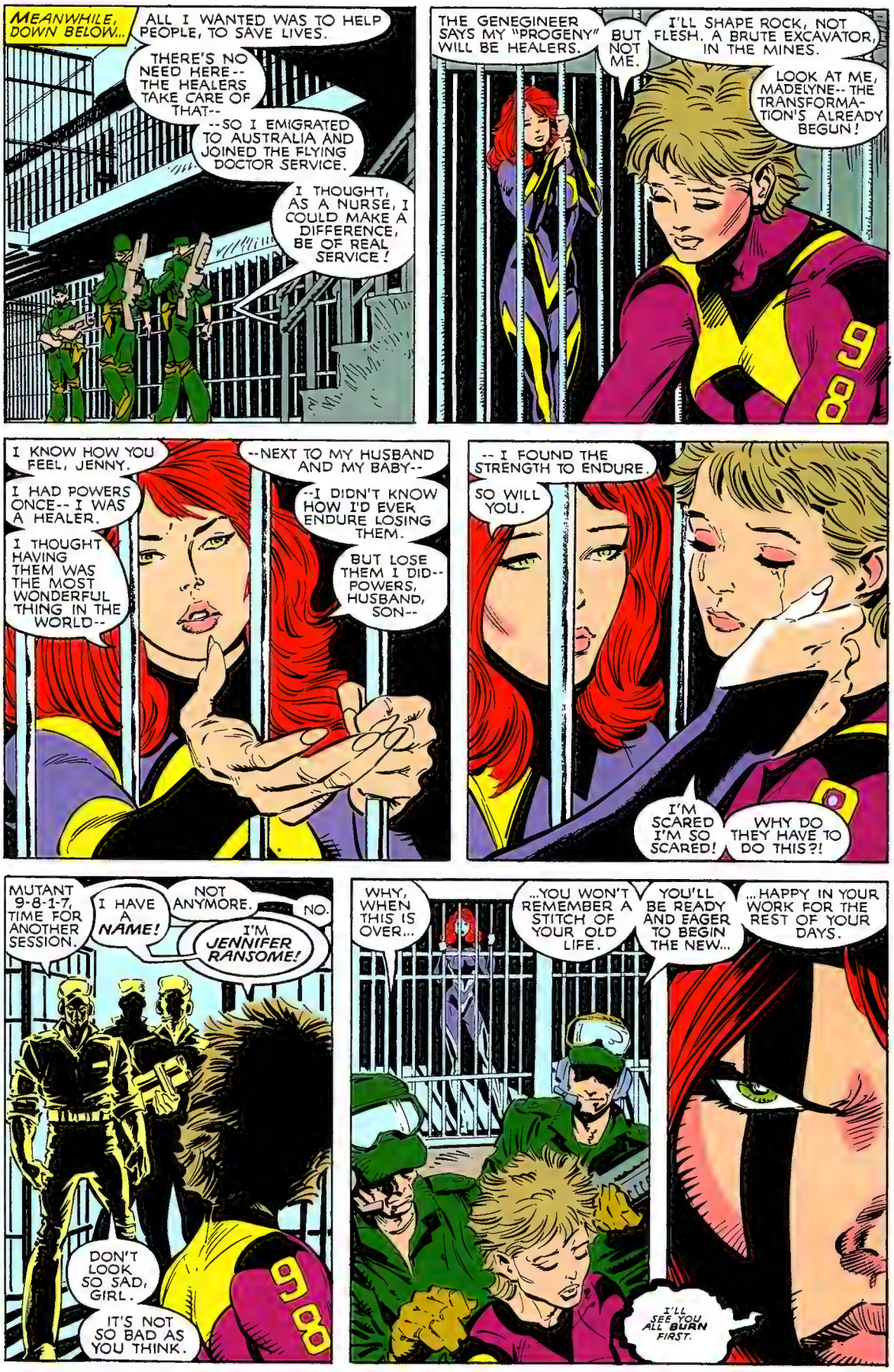

UNTIL YOUR STATUS IS SORTED OUT, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO REMAIN IN CUSTODY.
POOR PHILLIP-- LOSING YOUR ILLUSIONS LEFT, RIGHT AND CENTER.
WELCOME TO THE REAL WORLD, BOY.
TELL US, CHIEF--
--WHERE'D WE MESS UP?

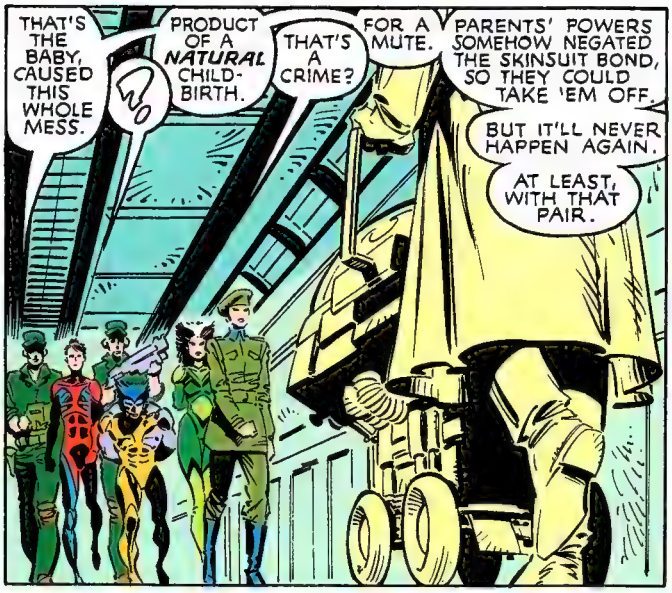

THE CAMP SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS SHOWED THE BOY WALKING ALONE, YET THE GUARD POSTS REPORTED HIM BEING ESCORTED BY TWO MAGISTRATES.
THIS ONCE, MUTE, YOUR INNATE "INVISIBILITY" TO ELECTRONIC FORMS OF DETECTION PROVED YOUR UNDOING.
CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL.


I WOULDN'T BE SO SANGUINE, IF I WERE YOU.
YOU WON'T BE GETTING AWAY FROM US QUITE SO EASILY AGAIN-- PILOT, WHAT THE DEVIL?!
SORRY, CHIEF-- TURBULENCE!
CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!


LEADING EDGE, LOOKS LIKE, OF SOME WICKED WEATHER.
BETTER STRAP YOURSELVES IN, EVERYONE-- TIGHT AS YOU CAN!
THIS IS GOING TO BE ONE FUN LANDING!

"FUN," HE SAYS. I THOUGHT WE WERE GONERS!
AGH-- ALL ZOOMIES ARE NUT-CASES, COMES WITH THE TERRITORY.
FORECAST WAS FOR CLEAR SKY-- NOW THERE'S NOTHING BUT STORM!
CARE TO LAY ODDS, CHUM...
...IT'LL GET WORSE?

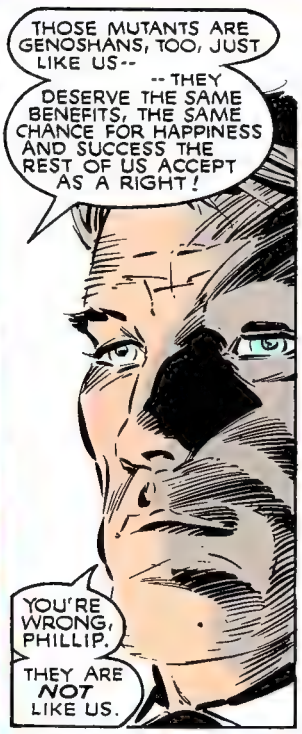

MEANWHILE, DOWN BELOW...
ALL I WANTED WAS TO HELP PEOPLE, TO SAVE LIVES.
THERE'S NO NEED HERE-- THE HEALERS TAKE CARE OF THAT--
--SO I EMIGRATED TO AUSTRALIA AND JOINED THE FLYING DOCTOR SERVICE.
I THOUGHT, AS A NURSE, I COULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE, BE OF REAL SERVICE!
THE GENEGINEER SAYS MY "PROGENY" WILL BE HEALERS.
BUT NOT ME.
I'LL SHAPE ROCK, NOT FLESH. A BRUTE EXCAVATOR, IN THE MINES.
LOOK AT ME, MADELYNE-- THE TRANSFORMATION'S ALREADY BEGUN!
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, JENNY.
I HAD POWERS ONCE-- I WAS A HEALER.
I THOUGHT HAVING THEM WAS THE MOST WONDERFUL THING IN THE WORLD--
--NEXT TO MY HUSBAND AND MY BABY--
--I DIDN'T KNOW HOW I'D EVER ENDURE LOSING THEM.
BUT LOSE THEM I DID-- POWERS, HUSBAND, SON--
-- I FOUND THE STRENGTH TO ENDURE.
SO WILL YOU.
I'M SCARED I'M SO SCARED!
WHY DO THEY HAVE TO DO THIS?!
MUTANT 9-8-1-7, TIME FOR ANOTHER SESSION.
I HAVE A NAME!
NOT ANYMORE.
NO.
I'M JENNIFER RANSOME!
DON'T LOOK SO SAD, GIRL.
IT'S NOT SO BAD AS YOU THINK.
WHY, WHEN THIS IS OVER...
...YOU WON'T REMEMBER A STITCH OF YOUR OLD LIFE.
YOU'LL BE READY AND EAGER TO BEGIN THE NEW...
...HAPPY IN YOUR WORK FOR THE REST OF YOUR DAYS.
I'LL SEE YOU ALL BURN FIRST.


THAT'S THE BABY, CAUSED THIS WHOLE MESS.
PRODUCT OF A NATURAL CHILD-BIRTH.
THAT'S A CRIME?
FOR A MUTE.
PARENTS' POWERS SOMEHOW NEGATED THE SKINSUIT BOND, SO THEY COULD TAKE 'EM OFF.
BUT IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
AT LEAST, WITH THAT PAIR.

KILLED 'EM, DIDJA?
WOULDN'T SURRENDER. THEY PAID THE PRICE.
COST US A SQUAD OF MAGISTRATES IN THE PROCESS.
GOOD FOR THEM.

I WANT ANSWERS.
YOU'D DO WELL TO GIVE THEM TO ME.
WHO ARE YOU?
CALL HER ACE. I'M PATCH.
I'M IN NO MOOD FOR GAMES, MUTANT!
MAKES TWO OF US.

I'VE BEEN BEYOND THE RIDGE-BACKS.
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.
I'VE SEEN THE CAMP, DAD, IT'S A PRISON!
WHY HASN'T THE COUNTRY BEEN TOLD?! WHY WON'T YOU LEVEL WITH THE PEOPLE ABOUT THE REGIME YOU FORCE THE MUTANTS TO LIVE UNDER?!!
IT'S NO CONCERN OF THEIRS.


THOSE MUTANTS ARE GENOSHANS, TOO, JUST LIKE US--
-- THEY DESERVE THE SAME BENEFITS, THE SAME CHANCE FOR HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS THE REST OF US ACCEPT AS A RIGHT!
YOU'RE WRONG, PHILLIP.
THEY ARE NOT LIKE US.

THEY ARE MUTANTS.
THE WAY OF LIFE YOU SPEAK OF, THEY ARE PRIMARILY RESPONSIBLE FOR IT. EVERYTHING WE POSSESS DERIVES FROM THEM.
PHILLIP-- THOSE FEW HUNDRED SOULS COULD RULE THIS LAND WITH VERY LITTLE EFFORT, THEY COULD MAKE US SLAVES!
INSTEAD, WE'VE MADE THEM OUR MOST VALUABLE RESOURCE, TO BE HUSBANDED AND UTILIZED FOR THE GOOD OF US ALL.
IS THAT SO WRONG?
IF YOU HAVETA ASK, BUB...
...THERE'S NO POINT IN ANSWERIN'.

THE PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW WHAT'S BEING DONE IN THEIR NAME!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY DON'T ALREADY?
YOU'RE THE GENEGINEER'S SON, PHILLIP, YET THIS COMES AS A SURPRISE TO YOU.
ASK YOURSELF WHY.
IN YOUR WHOLE LIFE...
...YOU NEVER ONCE BOTHERED ABOUT THE MUTES...

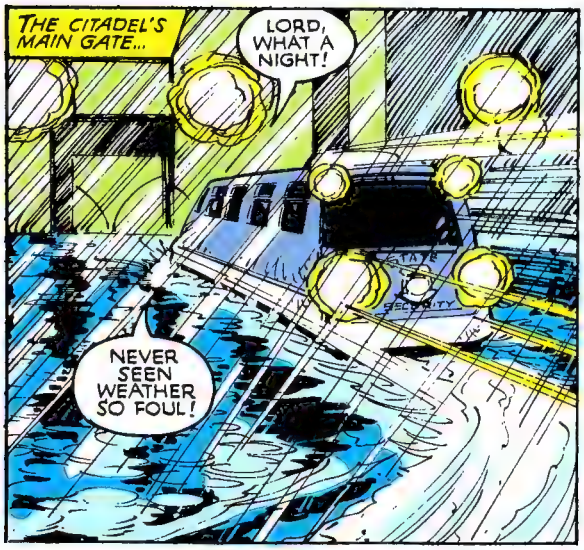
...PERHAPS BECAUSE INSTINCTIVELY, SUBCONSCIOUSLY YOU WERE AFRAID TO.
IF YOU WERE IGNORANT, YOUNG MAN, IT'S BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO BE!
WELL, NO LONGER. NOW, YOU'RE ONE OF US-- THE PRIVILEGED FEW WHO SHOULDER THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF THE NATION. FINE.
MAKE YOUR DECISION.
LIVE WITH THE CONSEQUENCES.

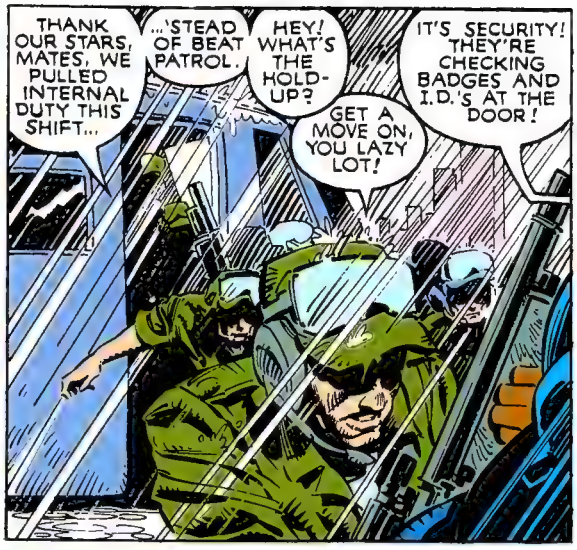
YOU'RE RIGHT-- BUT THIS IS WRONG!
IT MAKES A LIE OF ALL OUR PRETENSIONS TO BEING A FREE COUNTRY--
--AND I WON'T BE A PARTY TO IT!

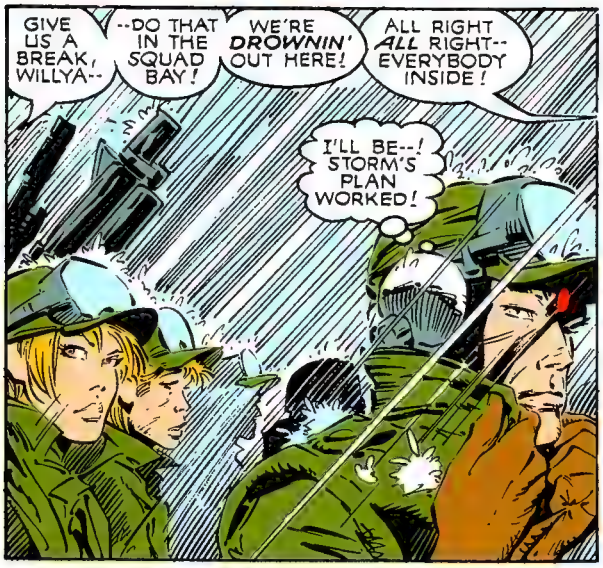
PHILLIP--
YOU'RE THREATENING THE SURVIVAL OF OUR VERY COUNTRY!
--I BEG YOU, CONSIDER WHAT YOU SAY, THESE ARE STATE SECRETS.

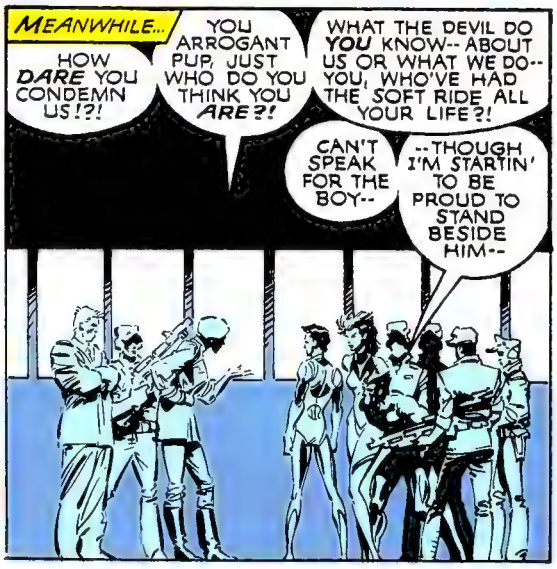
AND GOD SAID UNTO ABRAHAM--
--SACRIFICE UNTO ME YOUR ONLY SON, YOUR BELOVED ISAAC.
DUTY BEFORE BLOOD-- IS THAT IT, OLD MAN?
YOU'D DO THAT?!

YOU LEAVE ME NO ALTERNATIVE.
IT'S THE LAW, PHILLIP. AND MY COUNTRY!
IT'S MINE, TOO!
ONLY MY VISION OF IT...
...IS A LOT MORE DECENT THAN YOURS!


THE CITADEL'S MAIN GATE...
LORD, WHAT A NIGHT!
NEVER SEEN WEATHER SO FOUL!


THANK OUR STARS, MATES, WE PULLED INTERNAL DUTY THIS SHIFT...
...'STEAD OF BEAT PATROL.
HEY! WHAT'S THE HOLD-UP?
IT'S SECURITY! THEY'RE CHECKING BADGES AND I.D.'S AT THE DOOR!
GET A MOVE ON, YOU LAZY LOT!


GIVE US A BREAK, WILLYA--
--DO THAT IN THE SQUAD BAY!
WE'RE DROWNIN' OUT HERE!
ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT-- EVERYBODY INSIDE!
I'LL BE--! STORM'S PLAN WORKED!


MEANWHILE...
HOW DARE YOU CONDEMN US!?!
YOU ARROGANT PUP, JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!
WHAT THE DEVIL DO YOU KNOW-- ABOUT US OR WHAT WE DO-- YOU, WHO'VE HAD THE SOFT RIDE ALL YOUR LIFE?!
CAN'T SPEAK FOR THE BOY--
--THOUGH I'M STARTIN' TO BE PROUD TO STAND BESIDE HIM--

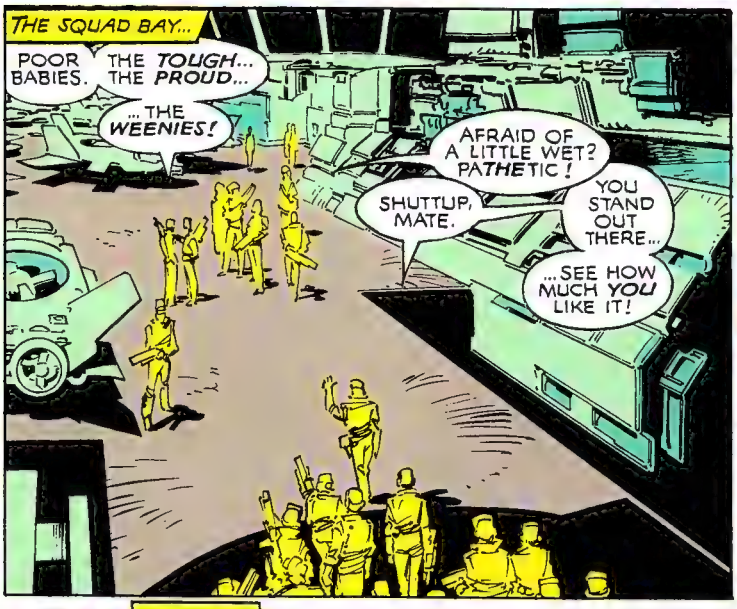
--BUT I KNOW. I'VE BEEN A SLAVE.
!?!
DIDN'T MUCH CARE FOR IT.

THAT WILL CHANGE.
WHEN WIPEOUT'S ERASED ALL MEMORY OF YOUR OLD LIFE-- oh YES, HE DOES THAT, TOO--
--AND THE GENEGINEER'S ESTABLISHED A NEW ONE...

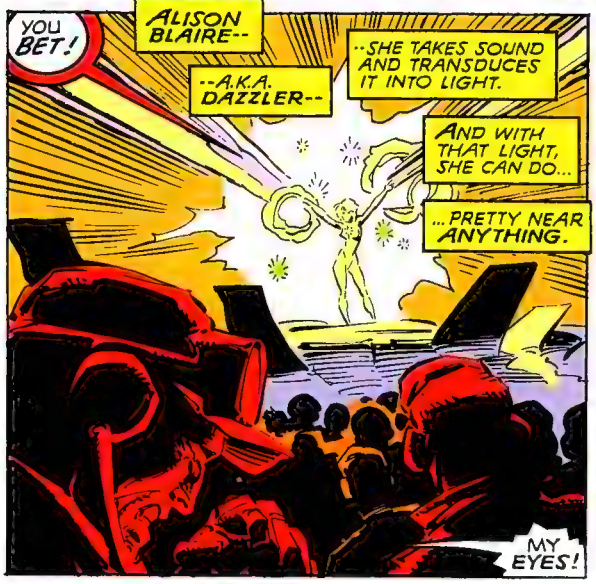
... I GUARANTEE YOU'LL LOVE IT HERE.
NOT HARDLY.
I'LL DIE FIRST.

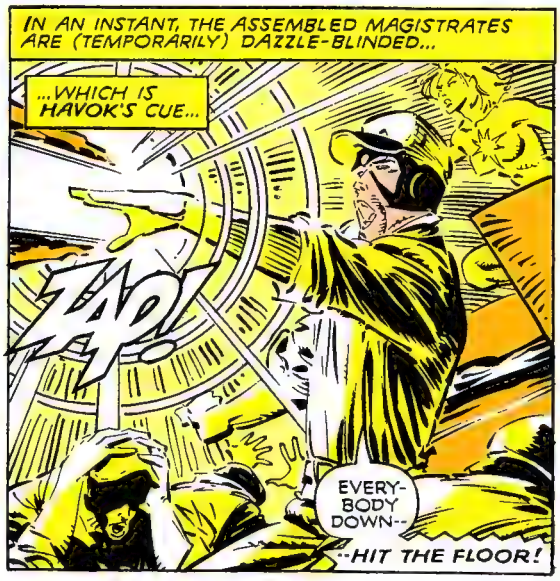
IS HE SICK?
CALL A MEDIC!
WHAT'S THAT--
--COMING FROM HIS HAND?!
WATCH OUT--
--HE'S LOOSE!
SNIKT

CLAWS ARE ADAMANTIUM, BUB.
STRONGEST METAL KNOWN.
HONED SO SHARP...
...THEY'LL CUT THROUGH ANY-THING!
ARGH!
SLAM BAM BLAM
D'YOU MIND, MAGISTRATE?

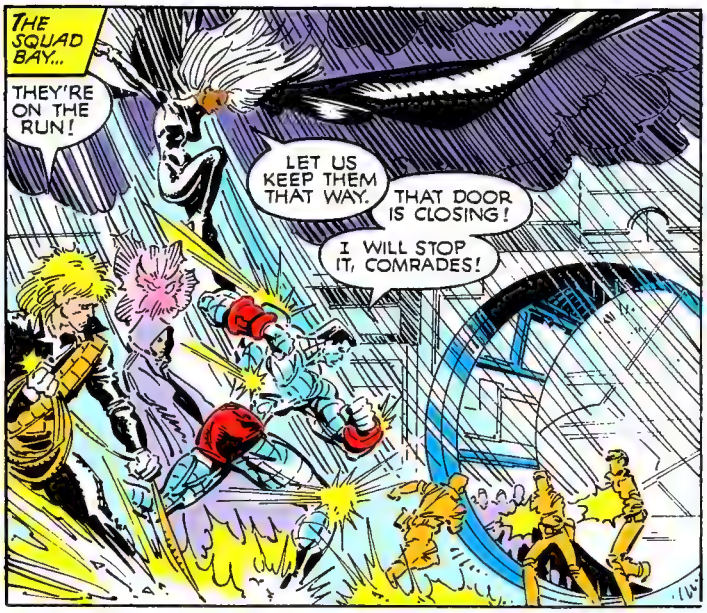

THE SQUAD BAY...
POOR BABIES.
THE TOUGH... THE PROUD...
...THE WEENIES!
AFRAID OF A LITTLE WET? PATHETIC!
SHUTTUP, MATE.
YOU STAND OUT THERE...
...SEE HOW MUCH YOU LIKE IT!

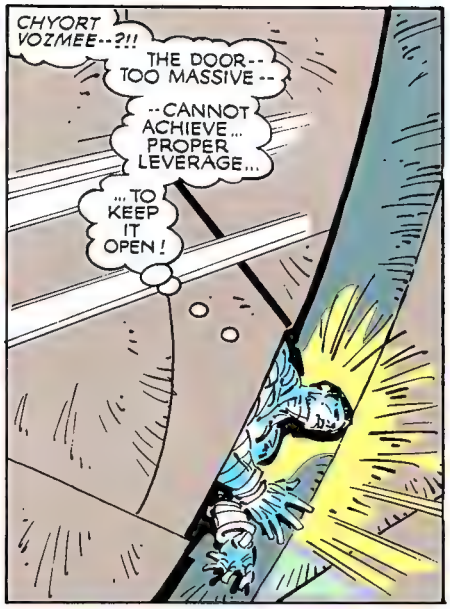
HEY, GUYS!
WHUZZAT?!
WHOZZAT?!?
SHE GLOWING!?!

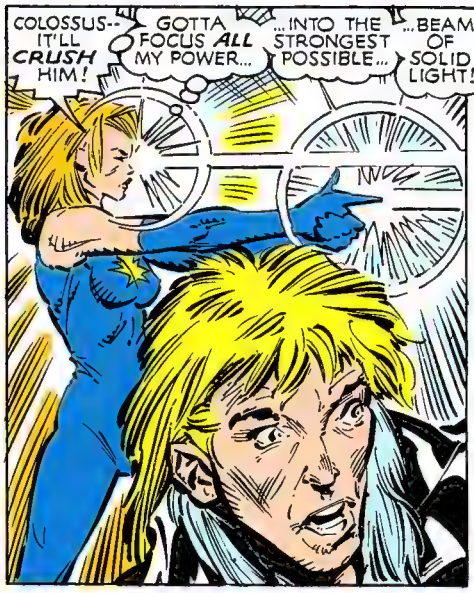

YOU BET!
ALISON BLAIRE--
--A.K.A. DAZZLER--
--SHE TAKES SOUND AND TRANSDUCES IT INTO LIGHT.
AND WITH THAT LIGHT, SHE CAN DO...
...PRETTY NEAR ANYTHING.
MY EYES!

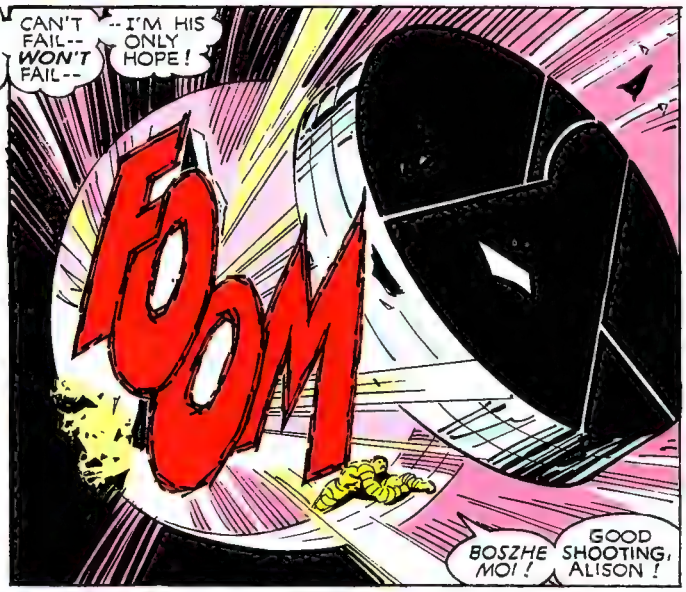

IN AN INSTANT, THE ASSEMBLED MAGISTRATES ARE (TEMPORARILY) DAZZLE-BLINDED...
...WHICH IS HAVOK'S CUE...
ZAP!
EVERY-BODY DOWN--
--HIT THE FLOOR!

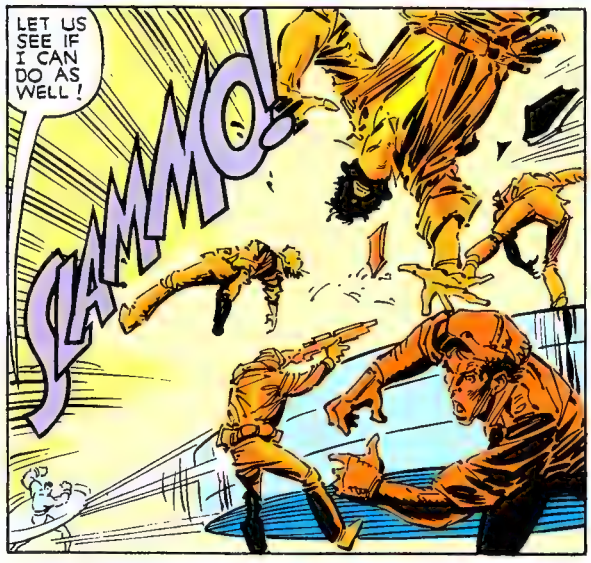
...TO DO WHAT HE DOES BEST.
AND THROUGH THE BREACH HIS ENERGY BEAM MAKES IN THE WALL--
--CARRIED BEHIND STORM ON THE WINDS SHE COMMANDS...
...COME THE LAST OF THE X-MEN:
...PSYLOCKE...
...AND COLOSSUS.
SKA BOOM
ALARM! SOUND THE ALARM!
THE CITADEL'S UNDER ATTACK!
UPSTAIRS...
BRILLIANT IDEA, PARTNER, WISH I'D THOUGHT OF IT.
WHERE DO YOU GET OFF...
...PULLING SUCH A BONEHEAD, GRANDSTAND PLAY?!
YOU'VE GOT NO MORE HEALING FACTOR, REMEMBER?!
YOU GET SHOT TO PIECES NOW, LOGAN...
...YOU'LL DIE!
VIP VIP
BYEOW
BYANG
I'M DYIN' ANYWAY, ACE.
FIGURE, SINCE I GOT NO CHOICE--AN' LESS PROSPECTS--
--I MIGHT AS WELL GO WITH STYLE.
AN' LOTS O' COMPANY!
WOLVERINE!?
SWEET MERCY!


THE SQUAD BAY...
THEY'RE ON THE RUN!
LET US KEEP THEM THAT WAY.
THAT DOOR IS CLOSING!
I WILL STOP IT, COMRADES!


CHYORT VOZMEE--?!!
THE DOOR-- TOO MASSIVE--
--CANNOT ACHIEVE... PROPER LEVERAGE...
...TO KEEP IT OPEN!


COLOSSUS-- IT'LL CRUSH HIM!
GOTTA FOCUS ALL MY POWER...
...INTO THE STRONGEST POSSIBLE...
...BEAM OF SOLID LIGHT!


CAN'T FAIL-- WON'T FAIL--
--I'M HIS ONLY HOPE!
FOOM
BOSZHE MO!!
GOOD SHOOTING, ALISON!


LET US SEE IF I CAN DO AS WELL!
SLAMMO!

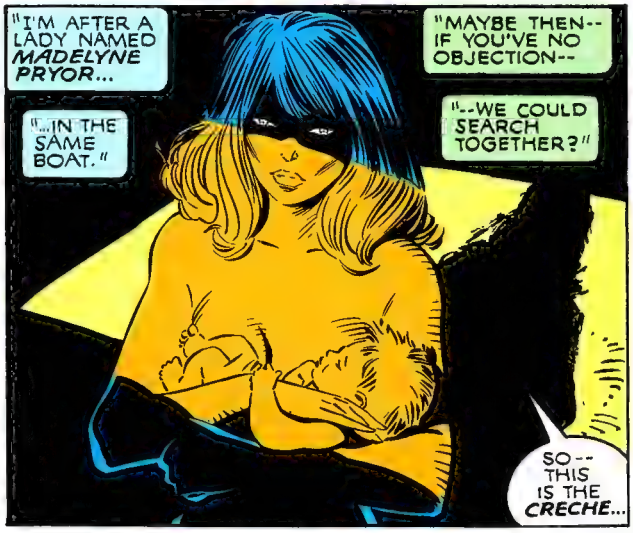
BEACHHEAD'S SECURE, STORM.
NOW WHAT?
THE COMPLEX IS SHIELDED AGAINST PSI-POWERS.
I'M SORRY, STORM. I CAN'T USE MY TELEPATHY TO SEARCH FOR WOLVERINE AND THE OTHERS.
THEN WE SHALL HAVE TO DO SO PERSONALLY.

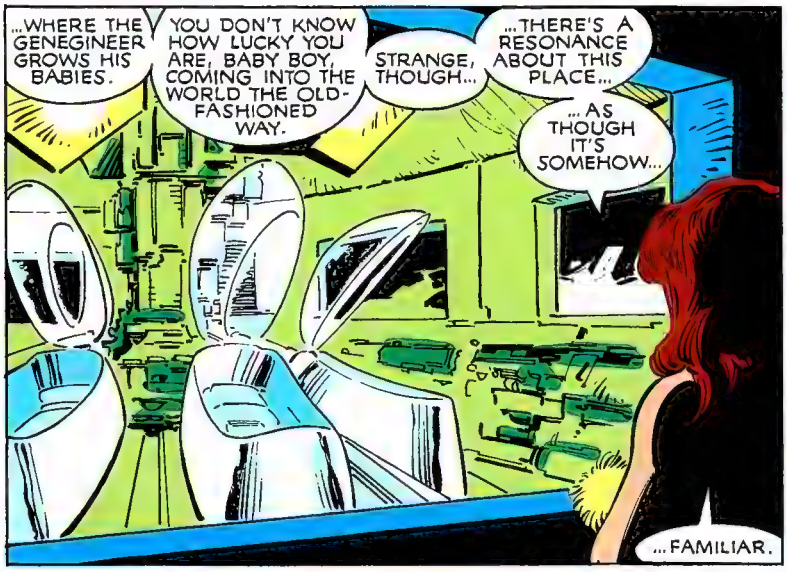
"AND IF, IN THE PROCESS, WE MUST BLAST THIS FORTRESS TO BITS...
SHZAM!

"... SO BE IT!"
MADELYNE?!
EMPTY-- LIKE ALL THE OTHERS.
FIGURED THE CELL BLOCK'D BE THE MOST LOGICAL PLACE TO LOOK.

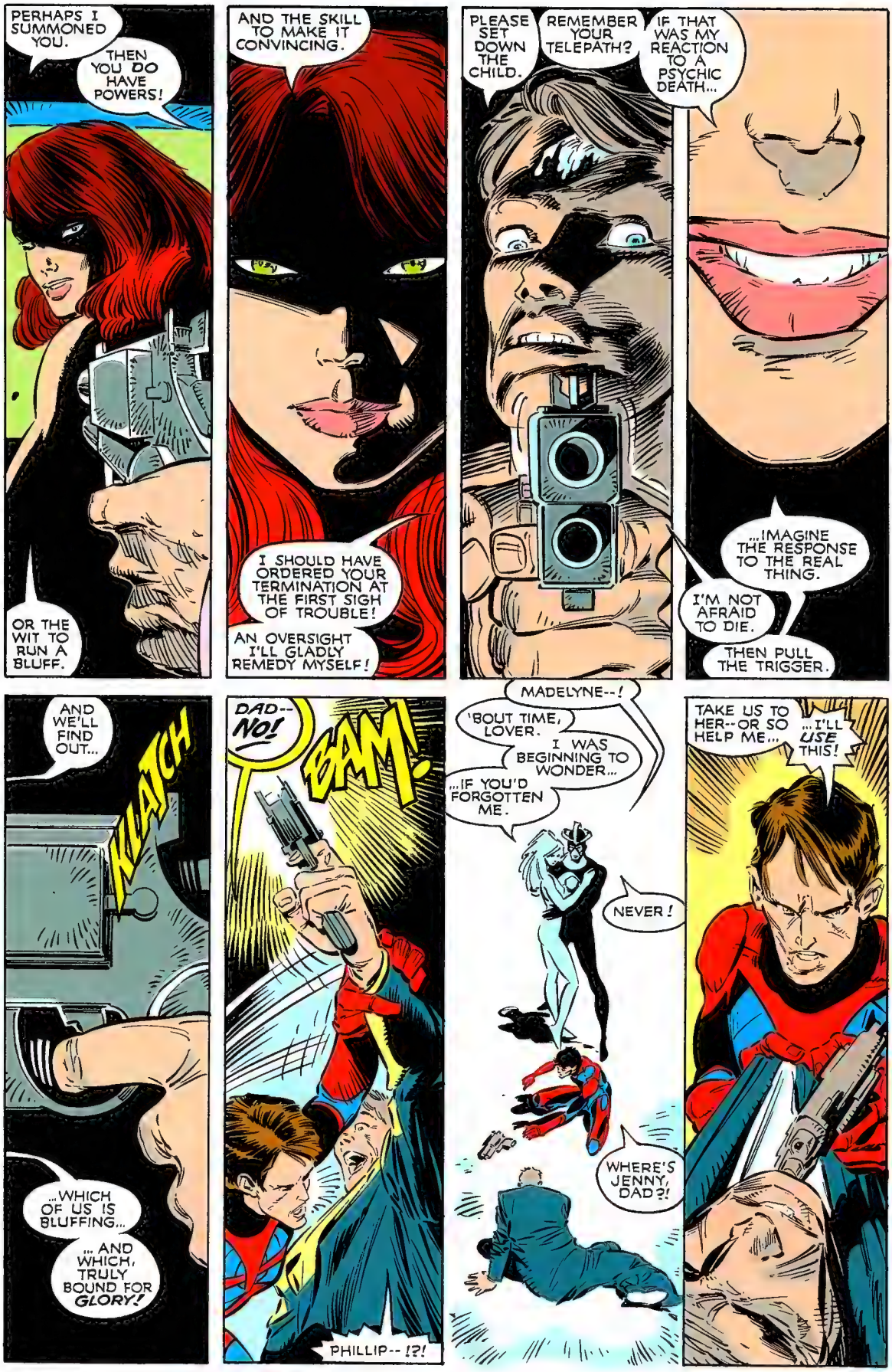
SO MUCH FOR THAT BRIGHT IDEA.
WHAT'S THIS?! ONE OF THOSE SUITS THE GENOSHAN MUTANTS WEAR??
AND THE DOOR--
--BLOWN OFF ITS HINGES...
...FROM THE INSIDE...

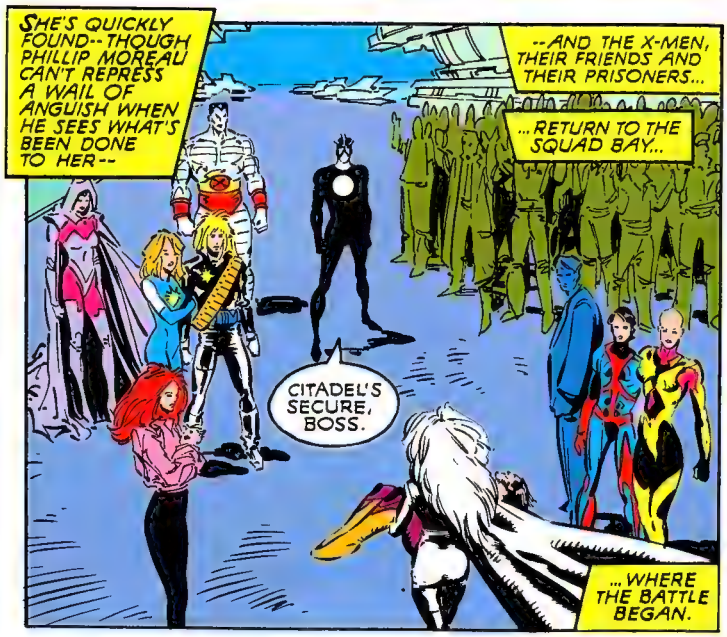
SOMEONE ELSE--
--FREEZE, BUSTER!
DON'T SHOOT, PLEASE!
YOU A MUTANT?
I... I'M LOOKING FOR MY FIANCEE, JENNY RANSOME.
SHE'S A PRISONER HERE.


"I'M AFTER A LADY NAMED MADELYNE PRYOR...
"...IN THE SAME BOAT."
"MAYBE THEN-- IF YOU'VE NO OBJECTION--
"--WE COULD SEARCH TOGETHER?"
SO-- THIS IS THE CRECHE...


...WHERE THE GENEGINEER GROWS HIS BABIES.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LUCKY YOU ARE, BABY BOY, COMING INTO THE WORLD THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.
STRANGE, THOUGH...
...THERE'S A RESONANCE ABOUT THIS PLACE...
...AS THOUGH IT'S SOMEHOW...
...FAMILIAR.

WHY D'YOU THINK THAT IS--
--GENEGINEER?
WHY DID I SENSE...
...THAT OF ALL PLACES...
...I'D FIND YOU HERE?!


PERHAPS I SUMMONED YOU.
THEN YOU DO HAVE POWERS!
OR THE WIT TO RUN A BLUFF.
AND THE SKILL TO MAKE IT CONVINCING.
I SHOULD HAVE ORDERED YOUR TERMINATION AT THE FIRST SIGH OF TROUBLE!
AN OVERSIGHT I'LL GLADLY REMEDY MYSELF!
PLEASE SET DOWN THE CHILD.
REMEMBER YOUR TELEPATH?
IF THAT WAS MY REACTION TO A PSYCHIC DEATH...
...IMAGINE THE RESPONSE TO THE REAL THING.
I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE.
THEN PULL THE TRIGGER.
AND WE'LL FIND OUT...
KLATCH
...WHICH OF US IS BLUFFING...
...AND WHICH, TRULY BOUND FOR GLORY!
DAD-- NO!
BAM!
PHILLIP--!?!
MADELYNE--!
'BOUT TIME, LOVER.
I WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER...
...IF YOU'D FORGOTTEN ME.
NEVER!
WHERE'S JENNY, DAD?!
TAKE US TO HER--OR SO HELP ME...
...I'LL USE THIS!

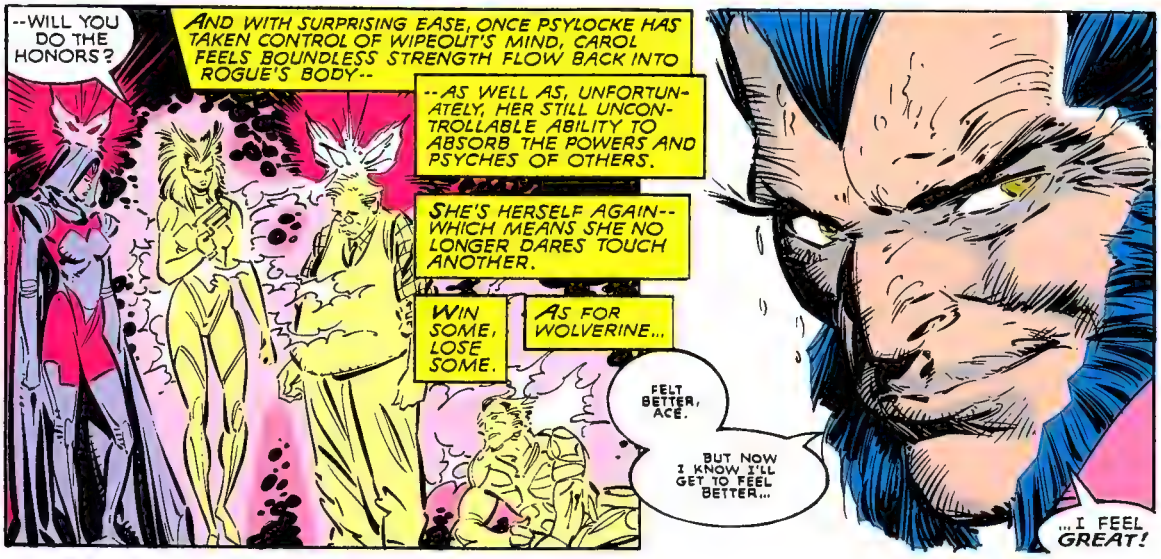

SHE'S QUICKLY FOUND--THOUGH PHILLIP MOREAU CAN'T REPRESS A WAIL OF ANGUISH WHEN HE SEES WHAT'S BEEN DONE TO HER--
--AND THE X-MEN, THEIR FRIENDS AND THEIR PRISONERS...
...RETURN TO THE SQUAD BAY...
CITADEL'S SECURE, BOSS.
...WHERE THE BATTLE BEGAN.

AT TOO HIGH A PRICE.
WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE SOONER.
THEM'S THE BREAKS, DARLIN'.
I HAD A GOOD RUN.
IF THIS IS WHERE IT ENDS...
...AIN'T SUCH A BAD WAY T'GO.

YOU'RE NOT DEAD YET, SHORTY.
WIPEOUT HERE "ERASED" WOLVIE'S AND MY POWERS.
FOR HIS SAKE, THAT PROCESS BETTER BE REVERSIBLE.
OH IT IS, IT IS!

ROGUE'S IN THE BACK SEAT.
THIS IS THE CAROL DANVERS SIDE OF HER DUAL PERSONALITY, RUNNING THINGS.
YOUR VOICE... AND MANNER ...?!?
EVEN IF HE AGREES...
...HOW CAN WE ENSURE HE WON'T TURN HIS POWER ON THE REST OF US?

WHO SAID I WAS GOING TO LET HIM USE IT?
PSYLOCKE--


--WILL YOU DO THE HONORS?
AND WITH SURPRISING EASE, ONCE PSYLOCKE HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF WIPEOUT'S MIND, CAROL FEELS BOUNDLESS STRENGTH FLOW BACK INTO ROGUE'S BODY--
--AS WELL AS, UNFORTUNATELY, HER STILL UNCONTROLLABLE ABILITY TO ABSORB THE POWERS AND PSYCHES OF OTHERS.
SHE'S HERSELF AGAIN--WHICH MEANS SHE NO LONGER DARES TOUCH ANOTHER.
WIN SOME, LOSE SOME.
AS FOR WOLVERINE...
FELT BETTER, ACE.
BUT NOW I KNOW I'LL GET TO FEEL BETTER...
...I FEEL GREAT!

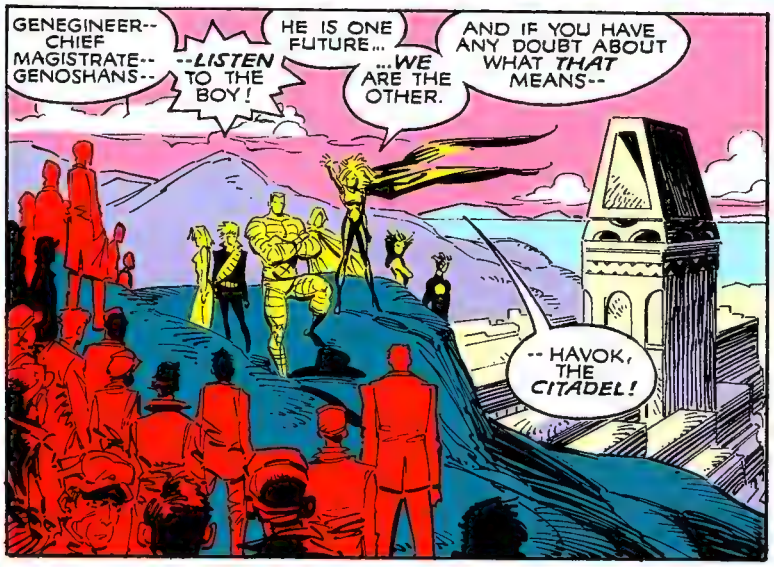
WHAT ABOUT THE GENEGINEER AND HIS MAGISTRATES?
KILL 'EM!
TEAR THIS SLIMEBALL CONCENTRATION CAMP COUNTRY O' THEIRS DOWN TO THE BARE ROCK...
...AN' BUILD SOMETHIN' DECENT FROM THE ASHES.

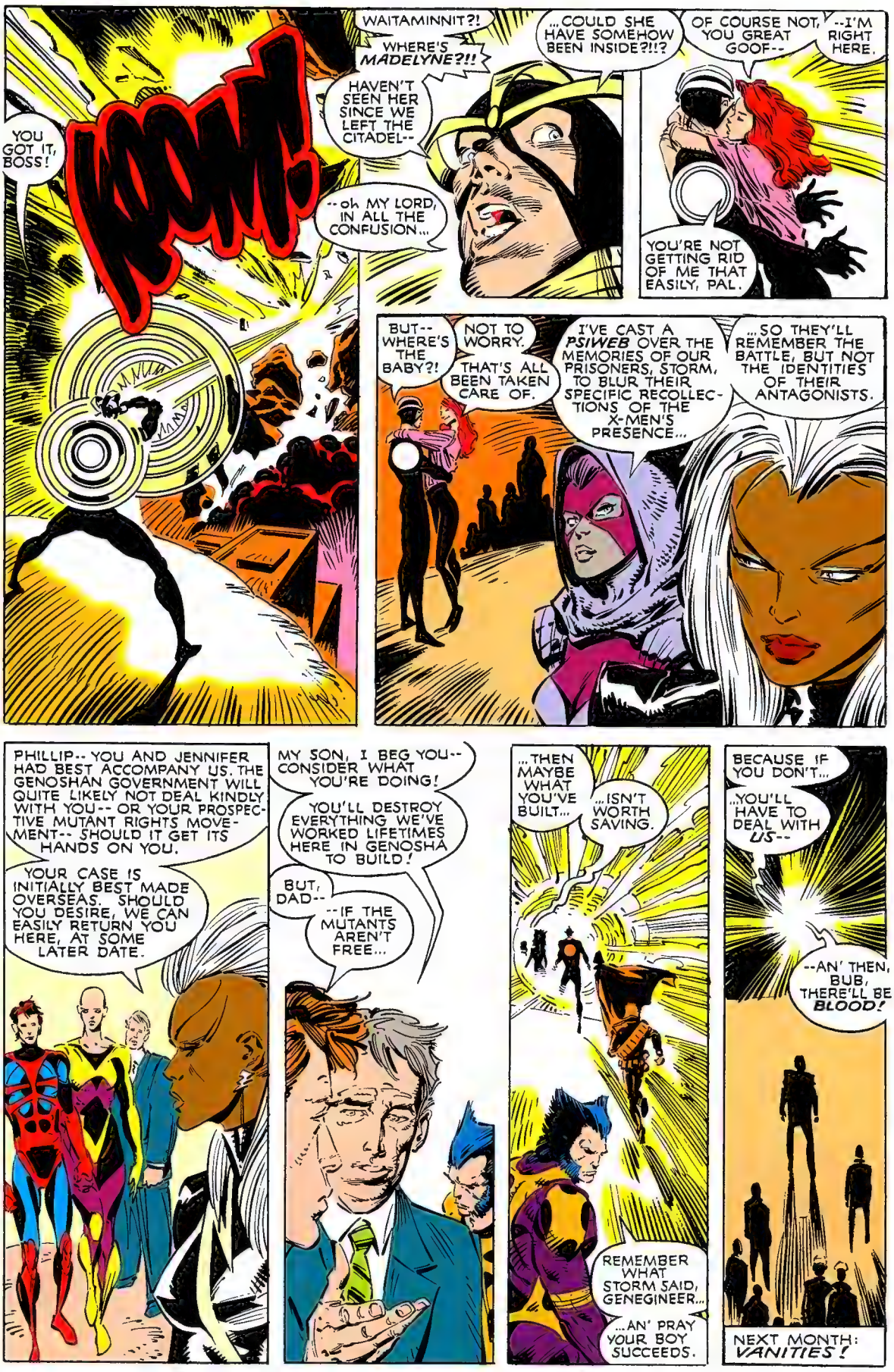
YOU CAN'T!
WATCH ME.
THAT ISN'T THE WAY. WE HAVE TO GIVE THE PEOPLE A CHANCE--TO SET THINGS RIGHT.
TELL THEM WHAT I'VE SEEN AND LEARNED, THEY'LL BE AS REVOLTED AS I WAS.
THEY'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT...

...WITHOUT HAVING TO BE COERCED.
YOU'RE A DREAMER, BOY.
POWER STRUCTURE'S GOT EVERYTHING TO LOSE BY YIELDING...
...AN' NOTHING TO GAIN--
--THEY'LL SQUASH YOU.
ALL YOU'LL BE DOING...
... IS POSTPONING THAT FINAL CONFRONTATION...

...AN' PROBABLY MAKING IT A WHOLE LOT WORSE.
PERHAPS SO-- BUT I HAVE TO TRY.
THIS IS MY COUNTRY. I HAVE TO BELIEVE IN IT.
YOU HAVE TO GIVE US THE CHANCE.

EVERYONE-- OUTSIDE!
GOTTA GIVE THE KID CREDIT FOR GUTS.
FEEL SORRY FOR HIM, ACE.
DOESN'T DESERVE...
...WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO HIM.


GENEGINEER-- CHIEF MAGISTRATE-- GENOSHANS--
--LISTEN TO THE BOY!
HE IS ONE FUTURE...
...WE ARE THE OTHER.
AND IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBT ABOUT WHAT THAT MEANS--
-- HAVOK, THE CITADEL!


YOU GOT IT, BOSS!
BOOM!
WAITAMINNIT?!
WHERE'S MADELYNE?!!
HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE WE LEFT THE CITADEL--
--oh MY LORD, IN ALL THE CONFUSION...
...COULD SHE HAVE SOMEHOW BEEN INSIDE?!!?
OF COURSE NOT, YOU GREAT GOOF--
--I'M RIGHT HERE.
YOU'RE NOT GETTING RID OF ME THAT EASILY, PAL.
BUT-- WHERE'S THE BABY?!
NOT TO WORRY.
THAT'S ALL BEEN TAKEN CARE OF.
I'VE CAST A PSIWEB OVER THE MEMORIES OF OUR PRISONERS, STORM, TO BLUR THEIR SPECIFIC RECOLLECTIONS OF THE X-MEN'S PRESENCE...
...SO THEY'LL REMEMBER THE BATTLE, BUT NOT THE IDENTITIES OF THEIR ANTAGONISTS.
PHILLIP-- YOU AND JENNIFER HAD BEST ACCOMPANY US. THE GENOSHAN GOVERNMENT WILL QUITE LIKELY NOT DEAL KINDLY WITH YOU-- OR YOUR PROSPECTIVE MUTANT RIGHTS MOVEMENT-- SHOULD IT GET ITS HANDS ON YOU.
YOUR CASE IS INITIALLY BEST MADE OVERSEAS. SHOULD YOU DESIRE, WE CAN EASILY RETURN YOU HERE, AT SOME LATER DATE.
MY SON, I BEG YOU-- CONSIDER WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
YOU'LL DESTROY EVERYTHING WE'VE WORKED LIFETIMES HERE IN GENOSHA TO BUILD!
BUT, DAD--
--IF THE MUTANTS AREN'T FREE...
...THEN MAYBE WHAT YOU'VE BUILT...
...ISN'T WORTH SAVING.
REMEMBER WHAT STORM SAID, GENEGINEER...
...AN' PRAY YOUR BOY SUCCEEDS.
BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T...
...YOU'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH US--
--AN' THEN, BUB, THERE'LL BE BLOOD!
NEXT MONTH: VANITIES!

Madelyne soon learned that she was a clone of Marvel Girl created by Mr. Sinister, and became the villainous Goblin Queen. In the demonic battle that followed, the other teams learned that the X-Men were still alive, and Cyclops rescued his son Nathan — but the X-Men's mansion was destroyed, and the anti-mutant Cameron Hodge made a deal with the demon N'astirh for immortality. X-Factor's Archangel, Cameron's old friend, was forced to behead him to stop the threat of his mutant-hunting organization, the Right.

Soon after, Rogue was lost through Roma's mystical Siege Perilous portal, and Longshot departed to find himself. The rest of the team was shattered when several X-Men were forced to escape the Reavers by passing through the Siege Perilous, losing their memories and beginning "new lives." Colossus became an artist named Peter Nicholas, Psylocke was found by the Hand and transformed into an Asian ninja, and Dazzler was taken in by teleporter Lila Cheney and her bodyguard Guido, befriending young Freddie Stanachek. Havok never resurfaced. The X-Men had effectively dissolved.

The Genoshans sent Magistrates and the Press Gang to the US, hoping to covertly recapture Phillip and Jenny — but they were defeated by X-Factor's Beast and Marvel Girl, along with former X-Men Forge and Banshee and the amnesiac Peter Nicholas. Genosha then began pressuring the American government, forcing their operatives' release and demanding the right to operate openly on US soil, to hunt Phillip, Jenny and any mutants allied with the X-Men.

Meanwhile, the X-Men were beginning to re-form. Wolverine met the explosive Jubilee, and the two of them rescued Psylocke from the Hand, forming a new mini-X-Men team. Storm, who had been de-aged to a teenager by the twisted Nanny, befriended a mysterious mutant named Gambit. The two returned to the X-Mansion site, where they found the New Mutants living in the still-standing underground complex with their new leader Cable. Storm and Gambit teamed with Forge and Banshee, forming another mini-X-Men team. Storm then reached out to an old friend...

MARVEL COMICS
X-TINCTION AGENDA
PART 1
X-MEN
FIRST STRIKE
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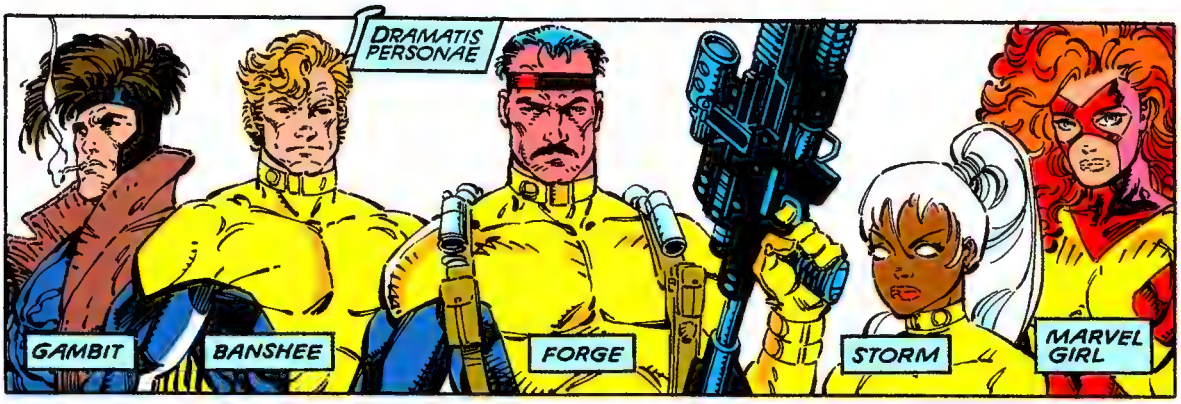

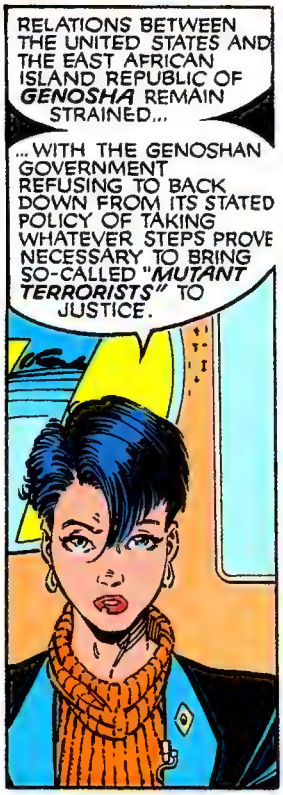

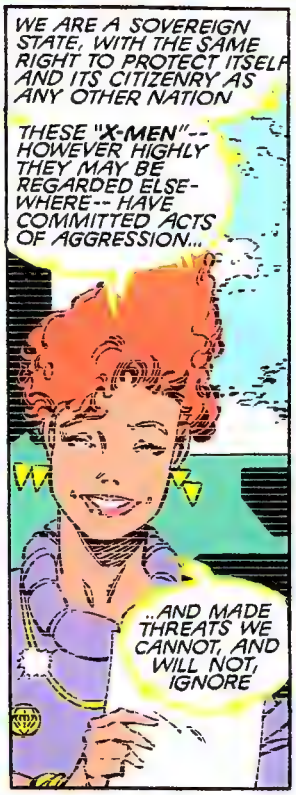

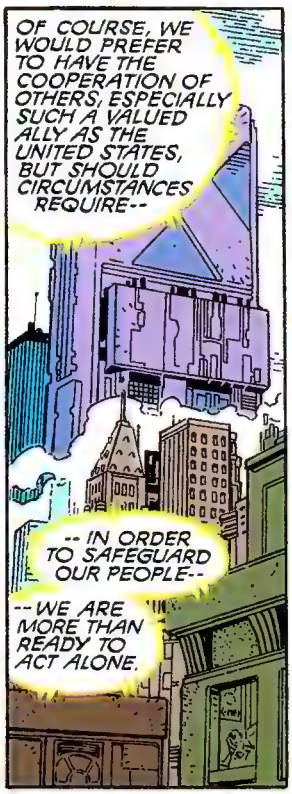

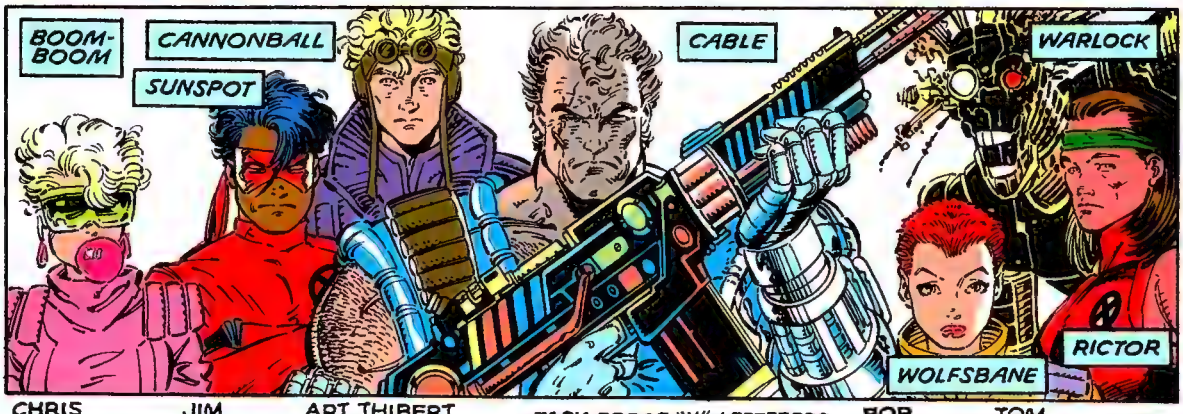

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THE X-TINCTION AGENDA: FIRST STRIKE

A *STAN LEE* PRESENTATION, STARRING THE UNCANNY *X-MEN*

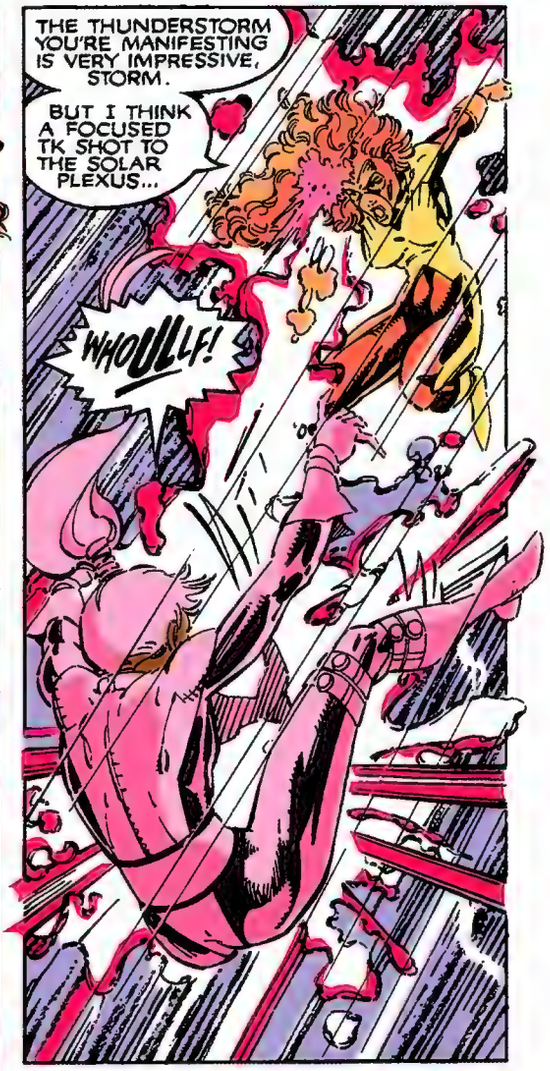
PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS-- SALEM CENTER, NEW YORK.

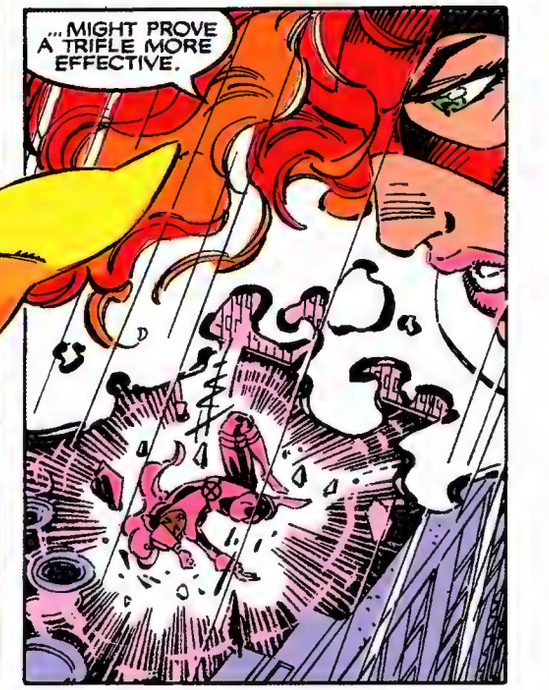
THIS IS THE **DANGER ROOM**,-THE HEART OF THE UNDERGROUND COMPLEX BURIED BENEATH THE SCHOOL, WHERE XAVIER'S STUDENTS-- PAST AND PRESENT-- HONE THE USE OF THEIR VARIOUS PARA-HUMAN POWERS.

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE EITHER OF THESE TWO HAVE EVEN USED THE ROOM, MUCH LESS FACED OFF AGAINST EACH OTHER.

THE RED-HEAD'S BEEN PART OF THE STORY FROM BEFORE THE BEGINNING. SHE'S **JEAN GREY**, A TELEKINETIC, ABLE TO MENTALLY MANIPULATE OBJECTS IN THE WORLD AROUND HER.

STORM IS THE OTHER. SHE CONTROLS THE WEATHER.





AND JUST TO ENSURE YOU STAY PUT...!

GAME AND SET TO ME--

--CARE TO CONCEDE THE MATCH?

SCANNERS CONFIRM THE EVIDENCE OF OUR OWN EYES.

JEAN'S AS GOOD AS EVER SHE WAS, AN' I'LL WAGER P'RHAPS A FAIR BIT BETTER.

IT ISN'T EXACTLY A FAIR FIGHT, *BANSHEE*--

--A GROWN-UP AGAINST A KID.

AYE, BUT THAT'S THE PURPOSE O' THE EXERCISE, *FORGE*, TO EVALUATE THE EXTENT AN' CAPABILITIES O' STORM'S POWERS.

PHYSIOLOGICALLY, SHE'S BARELY AN ADOLESCENT, HER MUTANT TALENT IN ITS INITIAL MANIFESTATION.

"WE--AN' SHE--HAVE T' KNOW WHAT SHE'S GOT AN' HOW WELL SHE CAN DEPEND ON IT. ESPECIALLY IF SHE MEANS T' CONTINUE LEADIN' THE *X-MEN*."

HAD ENOUGH?

QUITE THE CONTRARY.

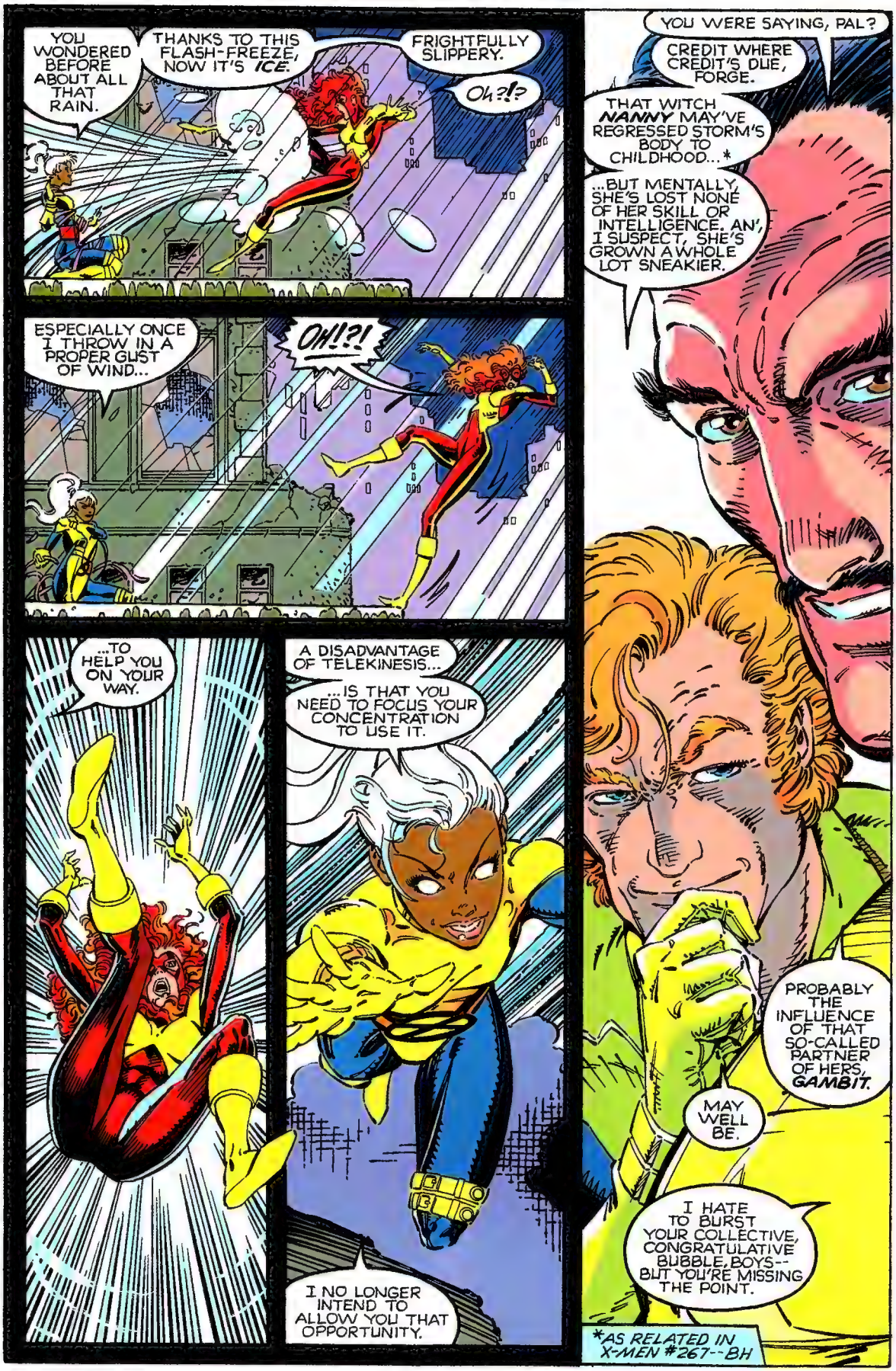
THE AIR--*FREEZING!*

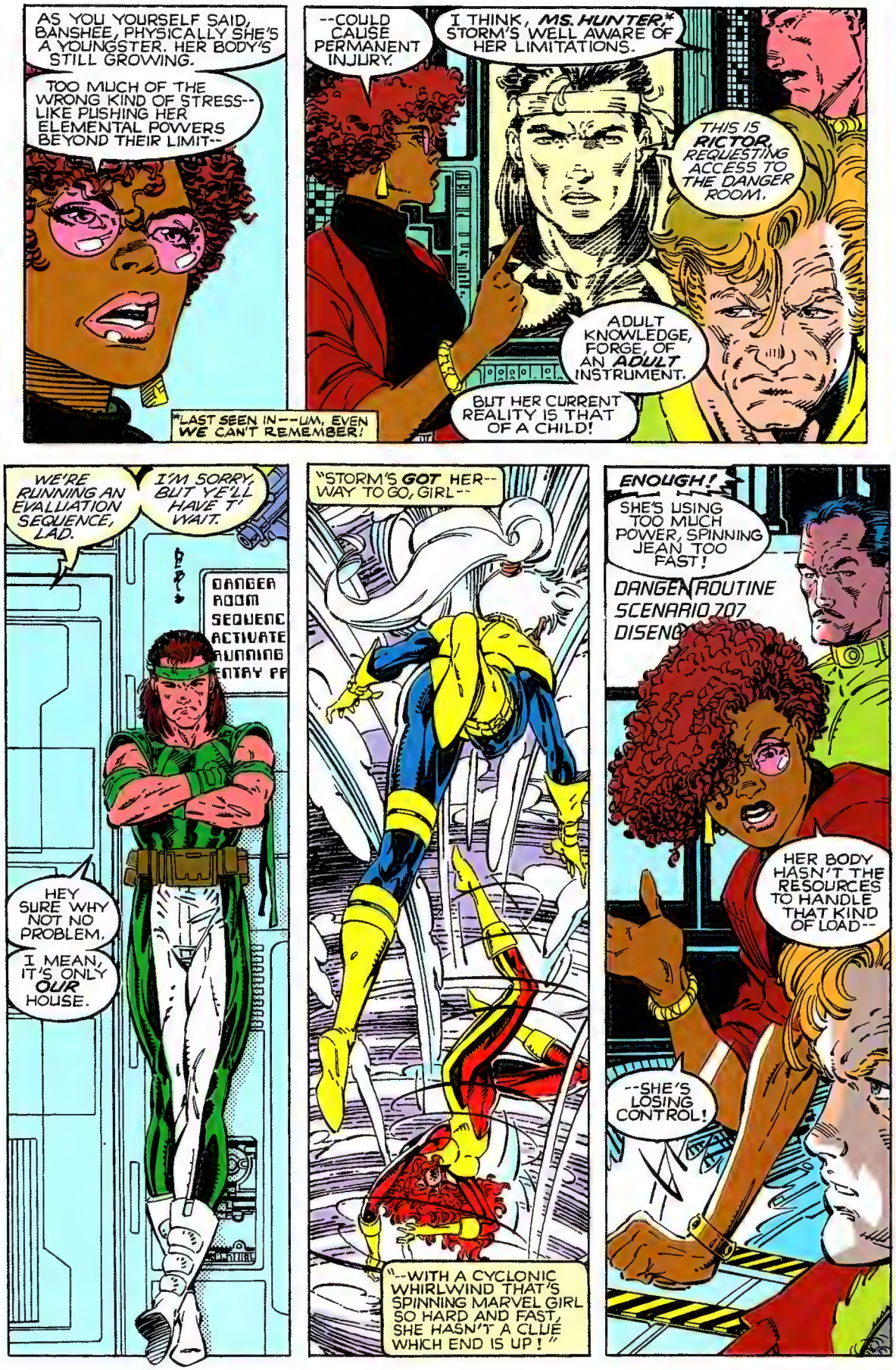
I CAN FEEL IT THROUGH MY INSULATED COSTUME, THE COLD MUST BE INCREDIBLE!

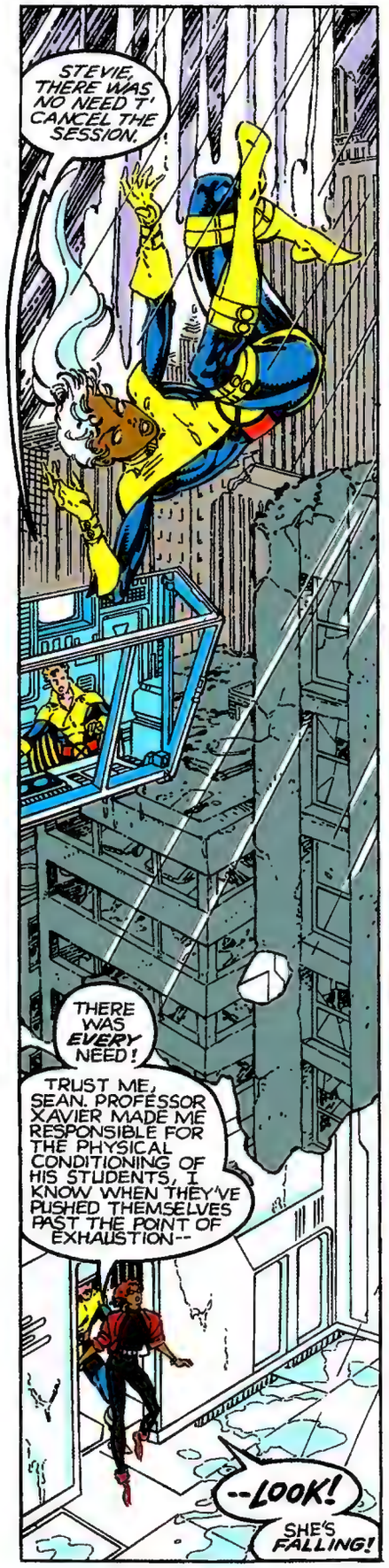
I HAVE BARELY BEGUN.

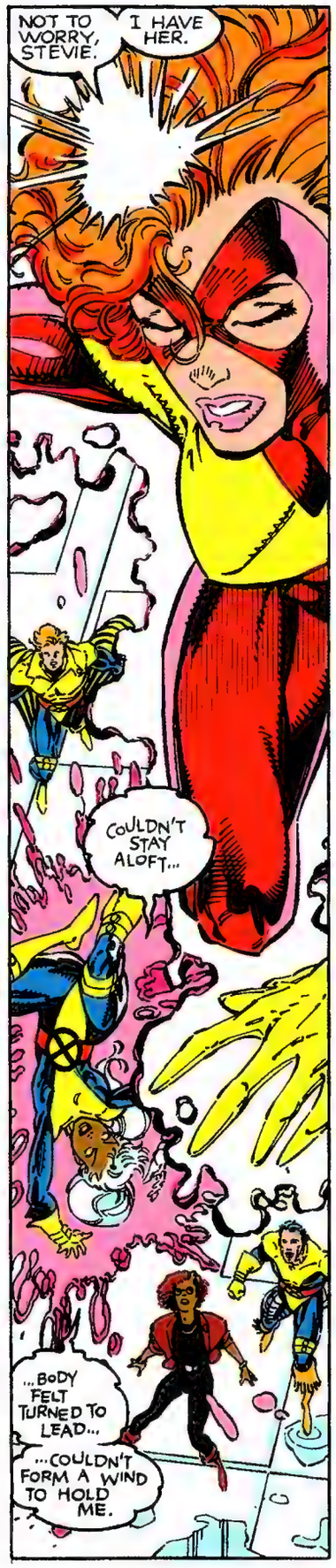
WAVE GOOD-BYE, JEAN.

AND HAPPY LANDINGS!


YOU WONDERED BEFORE ABOUT ALL THAT RAIN.
THANKS TO THIS FLASH-FREEZE, NOW IT'S ICE.
FRIGHTFULLY SLIPPERY.
Oh?!?
ESPECIALLY ONCE I THROW IN A PROPER GUST OF WIND...
OH!?!
...TO HELP YOU ON YOUR WAY.
A DISADVANTAGE OF TELEKINESIS...
...IS THAT YOU NEED TO FOCUS YOUR CONCENTRATION TO USE IT.
I NO LONGER INTEND TO ALLOW YOU THAT OPPORTUNITY.
YOU WERE SAYING, PAL?
CREDIT WHERE CREDIT'S DUE, FORGE.
THAT WITCH NANNY MAY'VE REGRESSED STORM'S BODY TO CHILDHOOD...*
...BUT MENTALLY, SHE'S LOST NONE OF HER SKILL OR INTELLIGENCE. AN', I SUSPECT, SHE'S GROWN A WHOLE LOT SNEAKIER.
PROBABLY THE INFLUENCE OF THAT SO-CALLED PARTNER OF HERS, GAMBIT.
MAY WELL BE.
I HATE TO BURST YOUR COLLECTIVE, CONGRATULATIVE BUBBLE, BOYS-- BUT YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT.
*AS RELATED IN X-MEN #267--BH

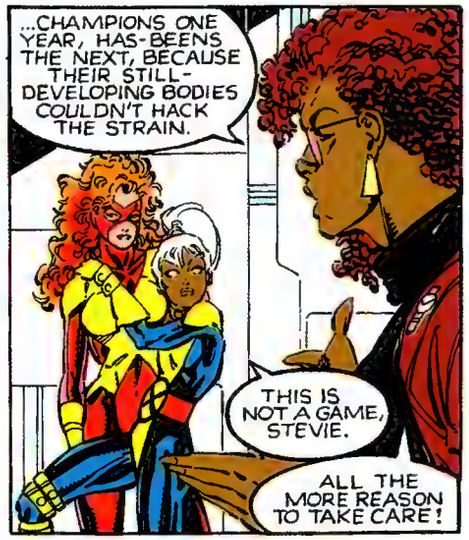

AS YOU YOURSELF SAID, BANSHEE, PHYSICALLY SHE'S A YOUNGSTER. HER BODY'S STILL GROWING.
TOO MUCH OF THE WRONG KIND OF STRESS--LIKE PUSHING HER ELEMENTAL POWERS BEYOND THEIR LIMIT--
*LAST SEEN IN--UM, EVEN WE CAN'T REMEMBER!
--COULD CAUSE PERMANENT INJURY.
I THINK, MS. HUNTER,* STORM'S WELL AWARE OF HER LIMITATIONS.
THIS IS RICTOR, REQUESTING ACCESS TO THE DANGER ROOM.
ADULT KNOWLEDGE, FORGE, OF AN ADULT INSTRUMENT.
BUT HER CURRENT REALITY IS THAT OF A CHILD!
WE'RE RUNNING AN EVALUATION SEQUENCE, LAD.
I'M SORRY, BUT YE'LL HAVE T' WAIT.
DANGER ROOM SEQUENC ACTIVATE RUNNING ENTRY PR
HEY SURE WHY NOT NO PROBLEM.
I MEAN, IT'S ONLY OUR HOUSE.
"STORM'S GOT HER--WAY TO GO, GIRL--
"--WITH A CYCLONIC WHIRLWIND THAT'S SPINNING MARVEL GIRL SO HARD AND FAST, SHE HASN'T A CLUE WHICH END IS UP!"
ENOUGH!
SHE'S USING TOO MUCH POWER, SPINNING JEAN TOO FAST!
DANGER ROUTINE SCENARIO 707 DISENG
HER BODY HASN'T THE RESOURCES TO HANDLE THAT KIND OF LOAD--
--SHE'S LOSING CONTROL!


STEVIE, THERE WAS NO NEED T' CANCEL THE SESSION.
THERE WAS EVERY NEED!
TRUST ME, SEAN. PROFESSOR XAVIER MADE ME RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PHYSICAL CONDITIONING OF HIS STUDENTS, I KNOW WHEN THEY'VE PUSHED THEMSELVES PAST THE POINT OF EXHAUSTION--
--LOOK!
SHE'S FALLING!

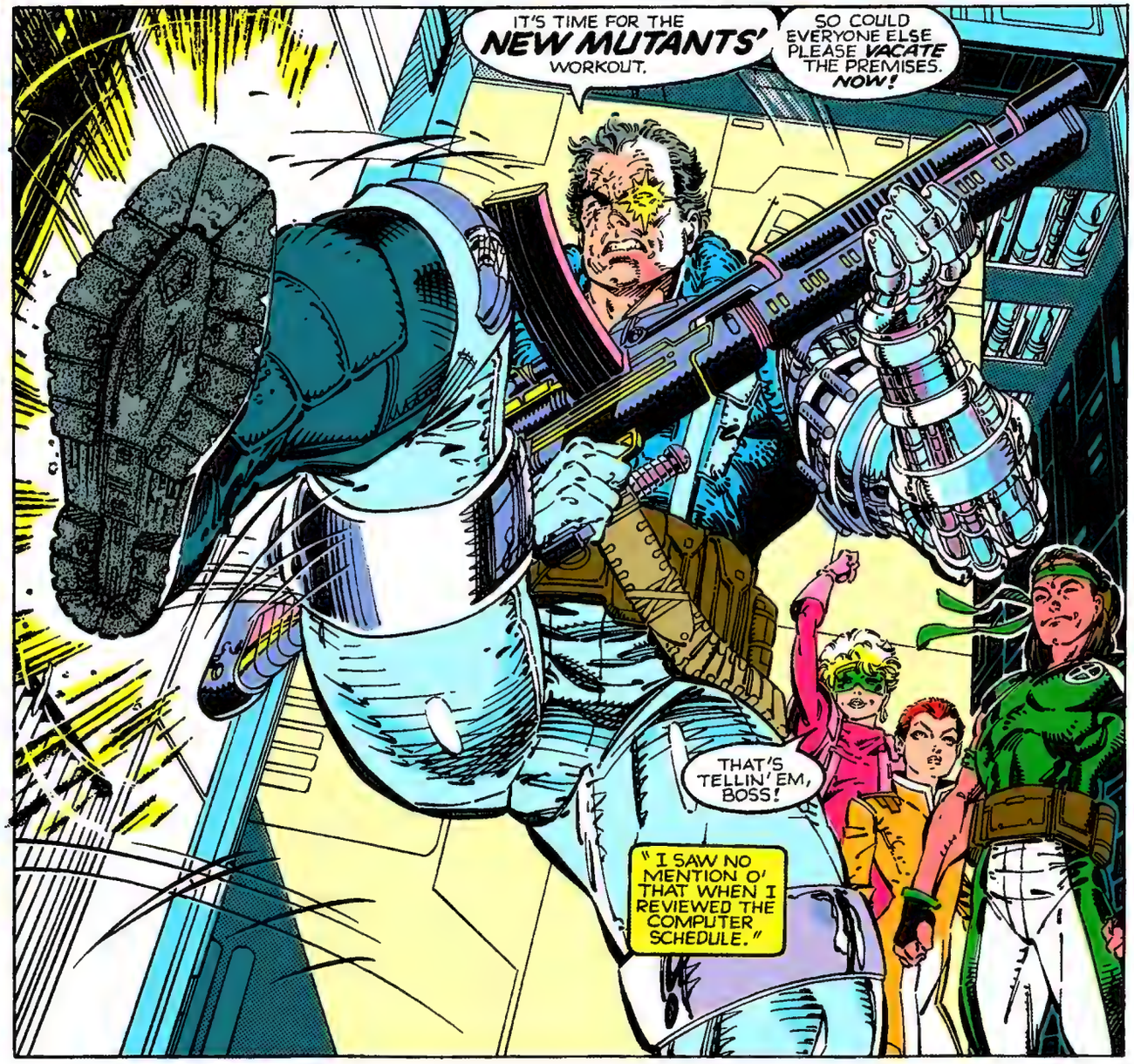

NOT TO WORRY, STEVIE.
I HAVE HER.
COULDN'T STAY ALOFT...
...BODY FELT TURNED TO LEAD...
...COULDN'T FORM A WIND TO HOLD ME.

SORRY ABOUT THAT WILD RIDE.
I FEAR I GOT A TRIFLE CARRIED AWAY.
ACTUALLY, IT WAS KINDA FUN.

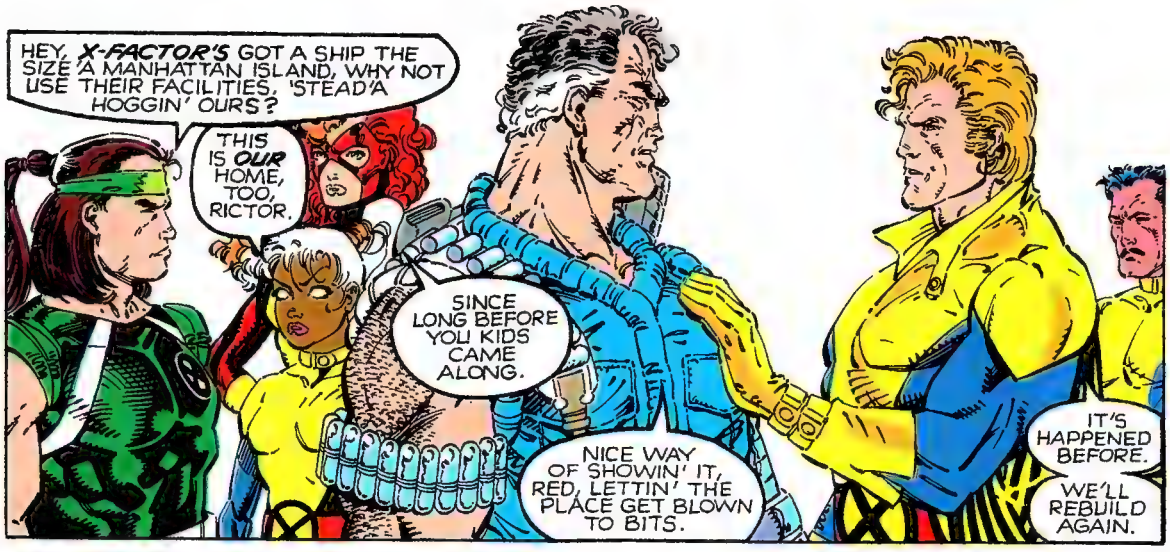
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO READ YOU THE RIOT ACT, STORM, BEFORE YOU LISTEN?
YOU WANT TO BE LIKE THOSE BABIES ON THE PRO TENNIS TOUR...

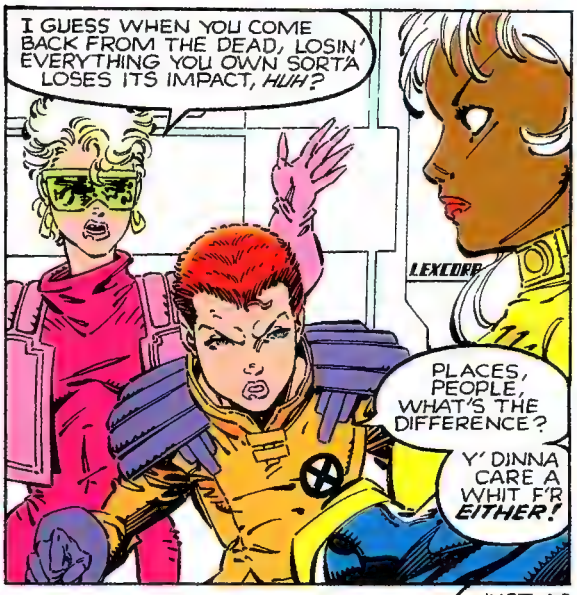

...CHAMPIONS ONE YEAR, HAS-BEENS THE NEXT, BECAUSE THEIR STILL-DEVELOPING BODIES COULDN'T HACK THE STRAIN.
THIS IS NOT A GAME, STEVIE.
ALL THE MORE REASON TO TAKE CARE!

ALL THOSE KIDS RISK IS A CAREER.
YOU COULD LOSE YOUR LIFE--?!?

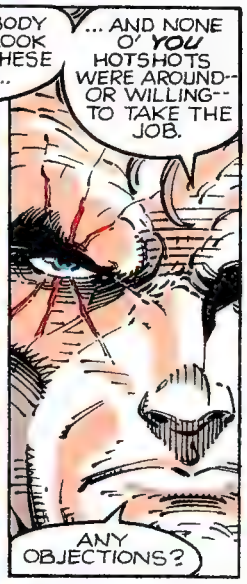

IT'S TIME FOR THE NEW MUTANTS' WORKOUT.
SO COULD EVERYONE ELSE PLEASE VACATE THE PREMISES. NOW!
THAT'S TELLIN' EM, BOSS!
"I SAW NO MENTION O' THAT WHEN I REVIEWED THE COMPUTER SCHEDULE."

MY PEOPLE KNOW THEIR RESPONSIBILITIES, BANSHEE. THEY DON'T NEED ANY "MICKEY MOUSE" SCHEDULES.
GOOD F'R THEM. AN THAT MAY WORK FINE WHEN YE'RE HERE ON YER OWN, CABLE...
...BUT NOW THE X-MEN ARE BACK IN RESIDENCE, YE'VE OTHERS T' CONSIDER.


HEY, X-FACTOR'S GOT A SHIP THE SIZE A MANHATTAN ISLAND, WHY NOT USE THEIR FACILITIES, 'STEAD'A HOGGIN' OURS?
THIS IS OUR HOME, TOO, RICTOR.
SINCE LONG BEFORE YOU KIDS CAME ALONG.
NICE WAY OF SHOWIN' IT, RED, LETTIN' THE PLACE GET BLOWN TO BITS.
IT'S HAPPENED BEFORE.
WE'LL REBUILD AGAIN.


I GUESS WHEN YOU COME BACK FROM THE DEAD, LOSIN' EVERYTHING YOU OWN SORTA LOSES ITS IMPACT, HUH?
LEXCORP
PLACES, PEOPLE, WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
Y' DINNA CARE A WHIT F'R EITHER!

AN' WHAT D' YE MEAN, CABLE...
BY "MY" PEOPLE?
SOMEBODY HAD TO LOOK AFTER THESE KIDS...
IT'S LIKE THIS, IRISH.


... AND NONE O' YOU HOTSHOTS WERE AROUND-- OR WILLING-- TO TAKE THE JOB.
ANY OBJECTIONS?

BOTH YOUR POINTS ARE WELL TAKEN.
CABLE, YOU WILL HAVE TO ACCEPT THAT THE NEW MUTANTS ARE A PART OF A GREATER WHOLE. AND LIKE IT OR NOT, THESE FACILITIES MUST BE SHARED.
JUST AS WE, BANSHEE, MUST CONCEDE CABLE'S PLACE AS THE NEW MUTANTS' LEADER.
WE MAY NOT LIKE HIS STYLE...

... BUT WE CANNOT DENY WHAT HE HAS ACCOMPLISHED.
WE ARE DONE HERE, CABLE.
THE DANGER ROOM IS YOURS.

MALIBU, CALIFORNIA-- LILA CHENEY'S BEACHFRONT HOUSE...

FUDDA LAS' TIME STANACHEK, ALISON BLAIRE DON'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!

WHUZZAMATTA? DON'T CHU UNNDERSTAN' PLAIN ENGLICH?

SHE'S GONE. SPLIT, VAMOOSED, HIT THE ROAD.

GONE WHERE?

WHAT AM I, HER TRAVEL AGENT?

THE LADY WANTED HER ITINERARY MADE PUBLIC, SHE'D'A LEFT WOID.

SINCE SHE DID NOT, SHE MUST OBVIOUSLY PREFER SOLITUDE, AM I RIGHT?

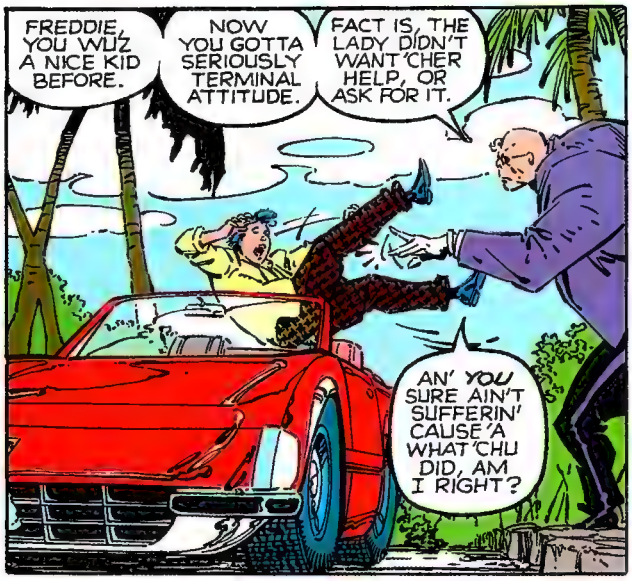
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, MAN.

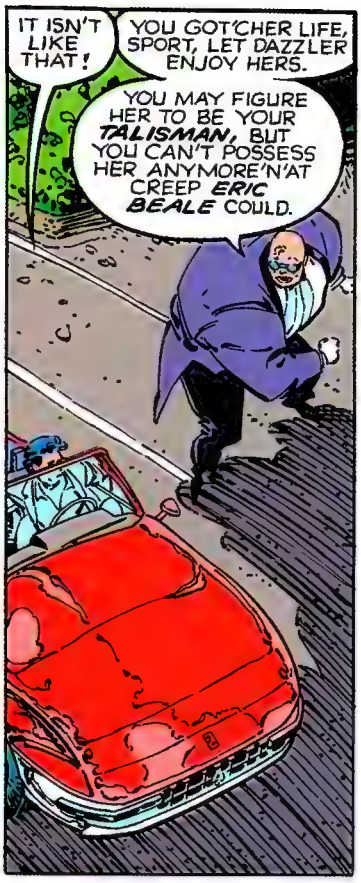
I DEMAND TO SEE FOR MYSELF.

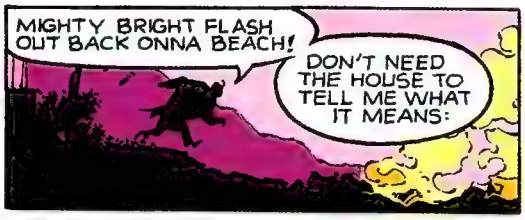
NOTTA CHANCE.

SHE CAN'T DO THIS! ESPECIALLY TO ME!!

HER MOVIE'S TOP OF THE CHARTS, SHE CAN'T WALK OUT ON THAT KIND OF SUCCESS! AFTER ALL THE WORK PUT INTO THE PROJECT-- SHE OWES ME!







HARRY'S HIDEAWAY-- ON THE FRINGES OF SALEM CENTER, JUST DOWN GRAYMALKIN LANE FROM XAVIER'S SCHOOL...

REMEMBER HOW DEFTLY WOLVERINE MANEUVERED YOU UNDER HARRY'S MISTLETOE...

THAT LITTLE TERROR CAN KISS, I'LL GIVE HIM THAT.

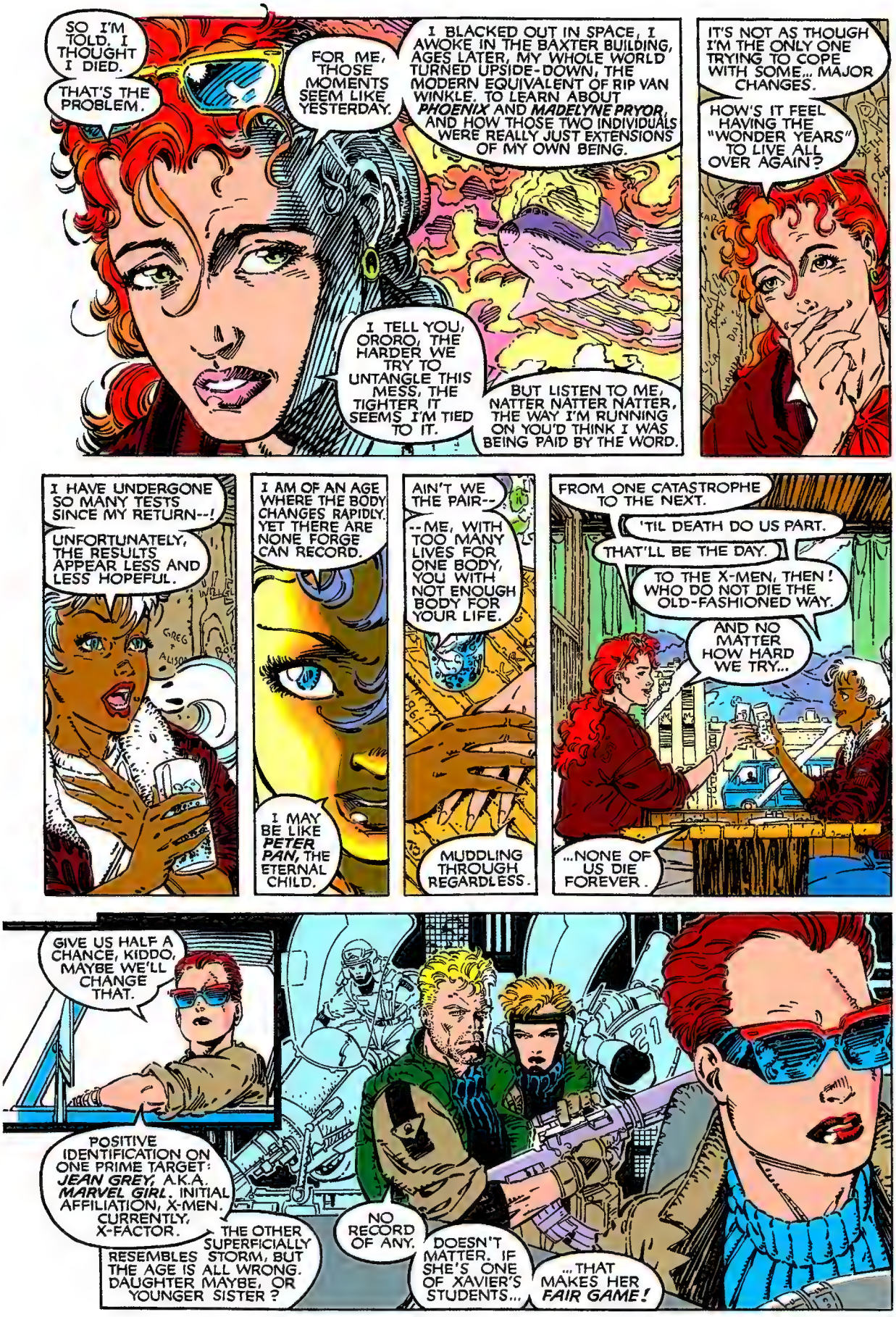
VERILY, THE "BEST" HE IS AT WHAT HE DOES.

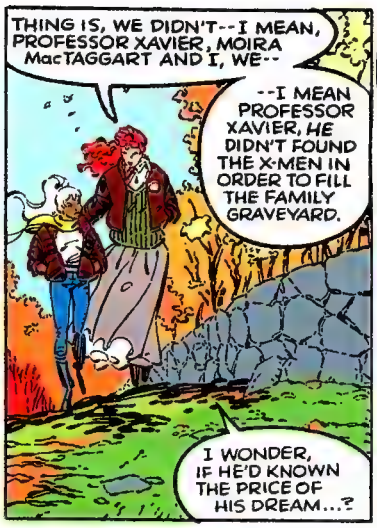
AND THEN SOME.

THE SATURDAY AFTER, SCOTT AND I WENT TO THE RAINBOW ROOM. AND THE SENTINELS CAME FOR US.

AND IN HARDLY ANY TIME AT ALL, THERE I WAS, AT THE CONTROLS OF THE STARCORE SPACE SHUTTLE, SINGLE-HANDEDLY TRYING TO SAVE THE X-MEN BY GETTING US BACK TO EARTH BEFORE A SOLAR FLARE FRIED ME TO A CRISP.

AND YOU SUCCEEDED.


SO I'M TOLD. I THOUGHT I DIED.
THAT'S THE PROBLEM.
FOR ME, THOSE MOMENTS SEEM LIKE YESTERDAY.
I BLACKED OUT IN SPACE, I AWOKE IN THE BAXTER BUILDING, AGES LATER, MY WHOLE WORLD TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN, THE MODERN EQUIVALENT OF RIP VAN WINKLE. TO LEARN ABOUT PHOENIX AND MADELYNE PRYOR, AND HOW THOSE TWO INDIVIDUALS WERE REALLY JUST EXTENSIONS OF MY OWN BEING.
I TELL YOU, ORORO, THE HARDER WE TRY TO UNTANGLE THIS MESS, THE TIGHTER IT SEEMS I'M TIED TO IT.
BUT LISTEN TO ME, NATTER NATTER NATTER, THE WAY I'M RUNNING ON YOU'D THINK I WAS BEING PAID BY THE WORD.
IT'S NOT AS THOUGH I'M THE ONLY ONE TRYING TO COPE WITH SOME... MAJOR CHANGES.
HOW'S IT FEEL HAVING THE "WONDER YEARS" TO LIVE ALL OVER AGAIN?
I HAVE UNDERGONE SO MANY TESTS SINCE MY RETURN--!
UNFORTUNATELY, THE RESULTS APPEAR LESS AND LESS HOPEFUL.
I AM OF AN AGE WHERE THE BODY CHANGES RAPIDLY. YET THERE ARE NONE FORGE CAN RECORD.
I MAY BE LIKE PETER PAN, THE ETERNAL CHILD.
AIN'T WE THE PAIR--
--ME, WITH TOO MANY LIVES FOR ONE BODY, YOU WITH NOT ENOUGH BODY FOR YOUR LIFE.
MUDDLING THROUGH REGARDLESS.
FROM ONE CATASTROPHE TO THE NEXT.
'TIL DEATH DO US PART.
THAT'LL BE THE DAY.
TO THE X-MEN, THEN! WHO DO NOT DIE THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.
AND NO MATTER HOW HARD WE TRY...
...NONE OF US DIE FOREVER.
GIVE US HALF A CHANCE, KIDDO, MAYBE WE'LL CHANGE THAT.
POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION ON ONE PRIME TARGET: JEAN GREY, A.K.A. MARVEL GIRL. INITIAL AFFILIATION, X-MEN. CURRENTLY, X-FACTOR.
THE OTHER SUPERFICIALLY RESEMBLES STORM, BUT THE AGE IS ALL WRONG. DAUGHTER MAYBE, OR YOUNGER SISTER?
NO RECORD OF ANY.
DOESN'T MATTER. IF SHE'S ONE OF XAVIER'S STUDENTS...
...THAT MAKES HER FAIR GAME!


THING IS, WE DIDN'T--I MEAN, PROFESSOR XAVIER, MOIRA MacTAGGART AND I, WE--
--I MEAN PROFESSOR XAVIER, HE DIDN'T FOUND THE X-MEN IN ORDER TO FILL THE FAMILY GRAVEYARD.
I WONDER, IF HE'D KNOWN THE PRICE OF HIS DREAM...?

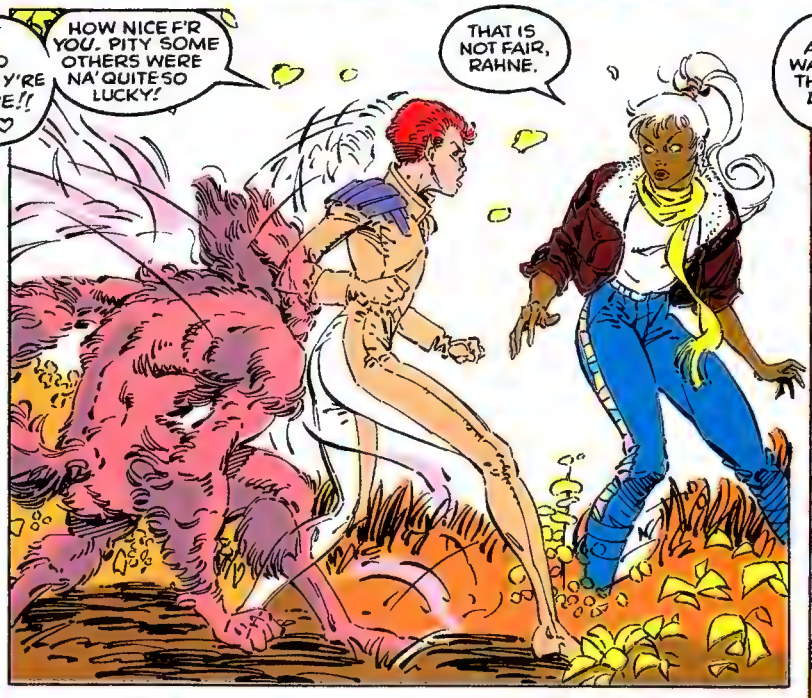
WE KNOW THAT PRICE, YET WE ALWAYS KEEP COMING BACK FOR MORE.
LIKE ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE.
THE PROFESSOR'S FAVORITE BOOK, THE ONCE AND FUTURE KING. BUT HE ALWAYS SAW HIMSELF AS MERLIN, SHOWING THE WAY.
HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED THEN, WHO REPRESENTS KING ARTHUR?
LIKE HIM, WE CANNOT FOREVER USE OUR TEACHER AS A CRUTCH.

MISS HIM, YES, BUT WE HAVE TO FLY BY OURSELVES...
...AND LEARN TO TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES--GOOD OR ILL--OF OUR ACTIONS.

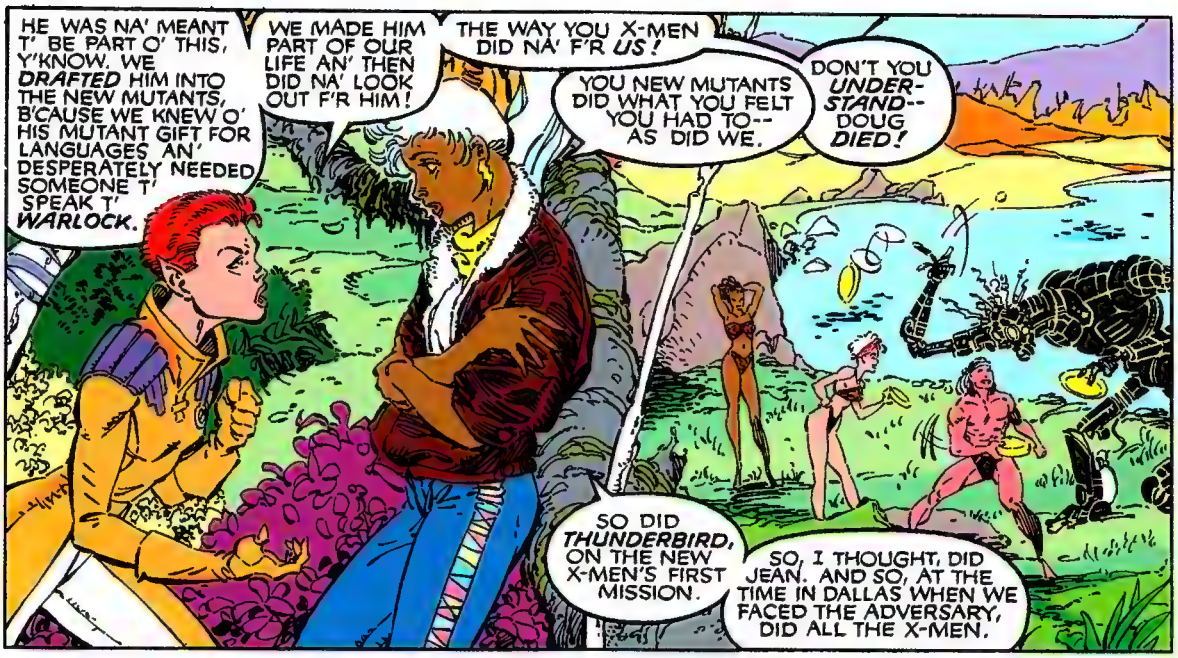
SO EASILY SAID.
I MISSED YOU, TOO, ORORO.

I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT DEAD.
AND I, YOU!
FAREWELL!

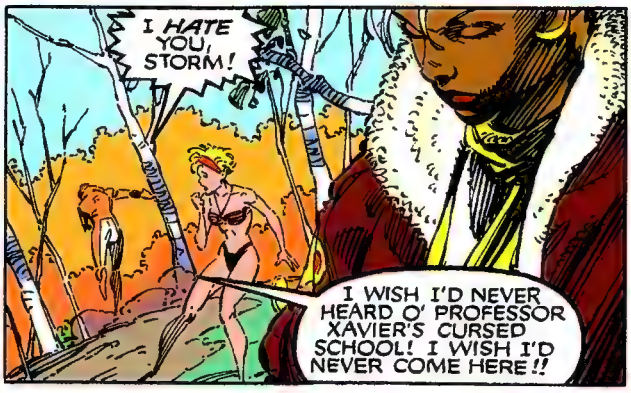
I MISSED YOU!
I'M SO GLAD Y'RE ALIVE!!


HOW NICE F'R YOU. PITY SOME OTHERS WERE NA' QUITE SO LUCKY!
THAT IS NOT FAIR, RAHNE.

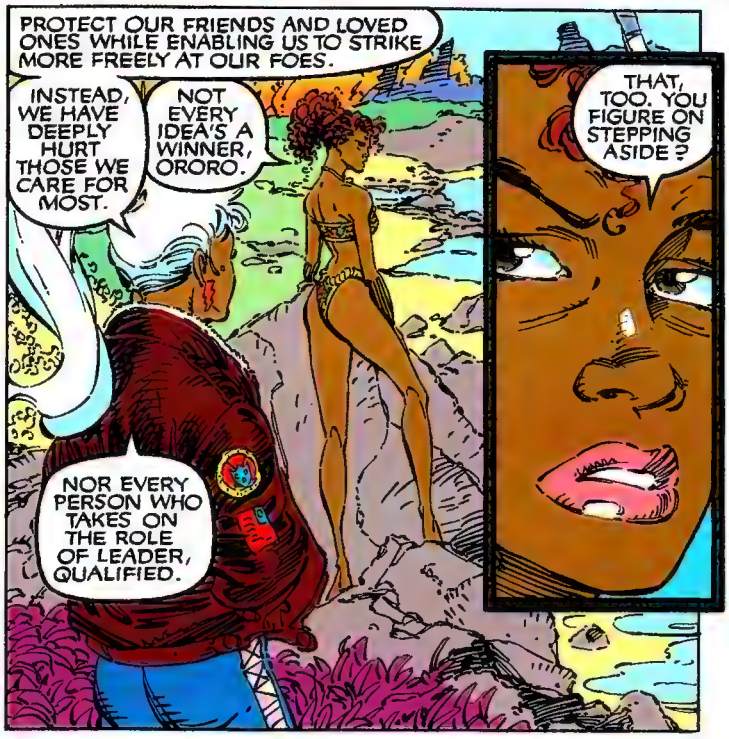
NO, IT'S NOT! ANYMORE THAN WAS THE BULLET THAT TOOK POOR DOUG RAMSEY'S LIFE!


HE WAS NA' MEANT T' BE PART O' THIS, Y'KNOW. WE DRAFTED HIM INTO THE NEW MUTANTS, B'CAUSE WE KNEW O' HIS MUTANT GIFT FOR LANGUAGES AN' DESPERATELY NEEDED SOMEONE T' SPEAK T' WARLOCK.
WE MADE HIM PART OF OUR LIFE AN' THEN DID NA' LOOK OUT F'R HIM!
THE WAY YOU X-MEN DID NA' F'R US!
YOU NEW MUTANTS DID WHAT YOU FELT YOU HAD TO-- AS DID WE.
DON'T YOU UNDER-STAND-- DOUG DIED!
SO DID THUNDERBIRD, ON THE NEW X-MEN'S FIRST MISSION.
SO, I THOUGHT, DID JEAN. AND SO, AT THE TIME IN DALLAS WHEN WE FACED THE ADVERSARY, DID ALL THE X-MEN.

BUT YOU GOT "BETTER."
WHAT MAKES YOU X-MEN SO SPECIAL, AN' NOT DOUG?!

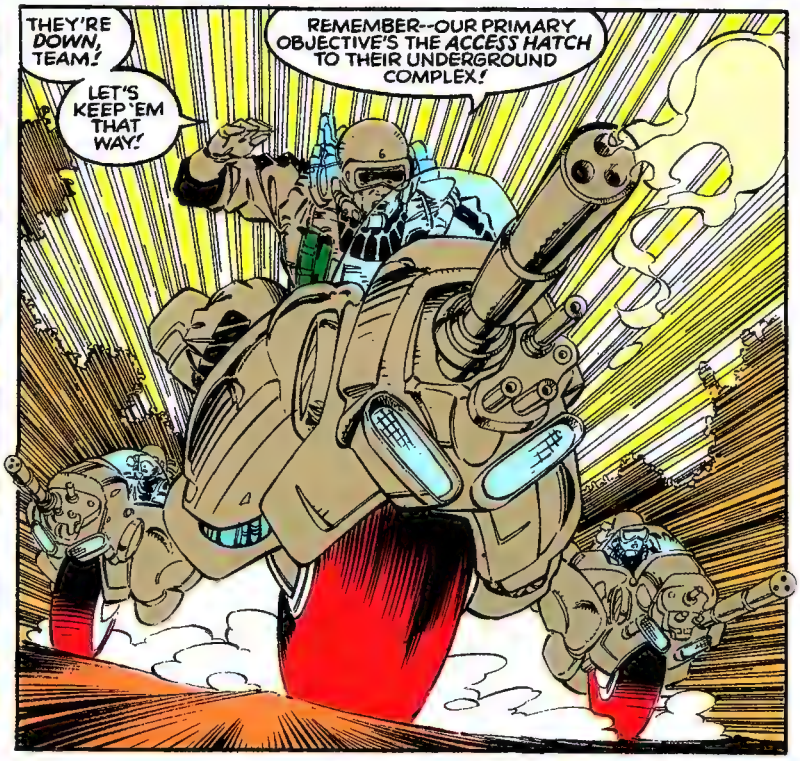

I HATE YOU, STORM!
I WISH I'D NEVER HEARD O' PROFESSOR XAVIER'S CURSED SCHOOL! I WISH I'D NEVER COME HERE!!

NO ONE EVER SAID IT WAS EASY.
I MESSED UP, STEVIE.
I THOUGHT HIDING IN THE SHADOWS...
...LETTING THE WORLD BELIEVE THE X-MEN WERE DEAD, WOULD GIVE US AN EDGE.

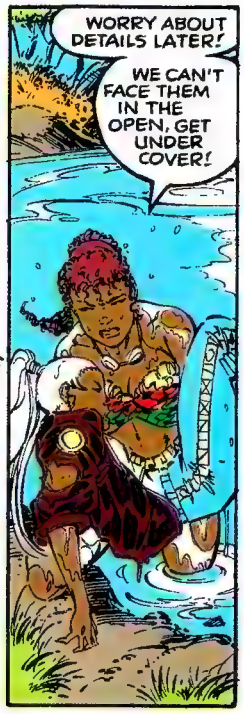

PROTECT OUR FRIENDS AND LOVED ONES WHILE ENABLING US TO STRIKE MORE FREELY AT OUR FOES.
INSTEAD, WE HAVE DEEPLY HURT THOSE WE CARE FOR MOST.
NOT EVERY IDEA'S A WINNER, ORORO.
NOR EVERY PERSON WHO TAKES ON THE ROLE OF LEADER, QUALIFIED.
THAT, TOO. YOU FIGURE ON STEPPING ASIDE?

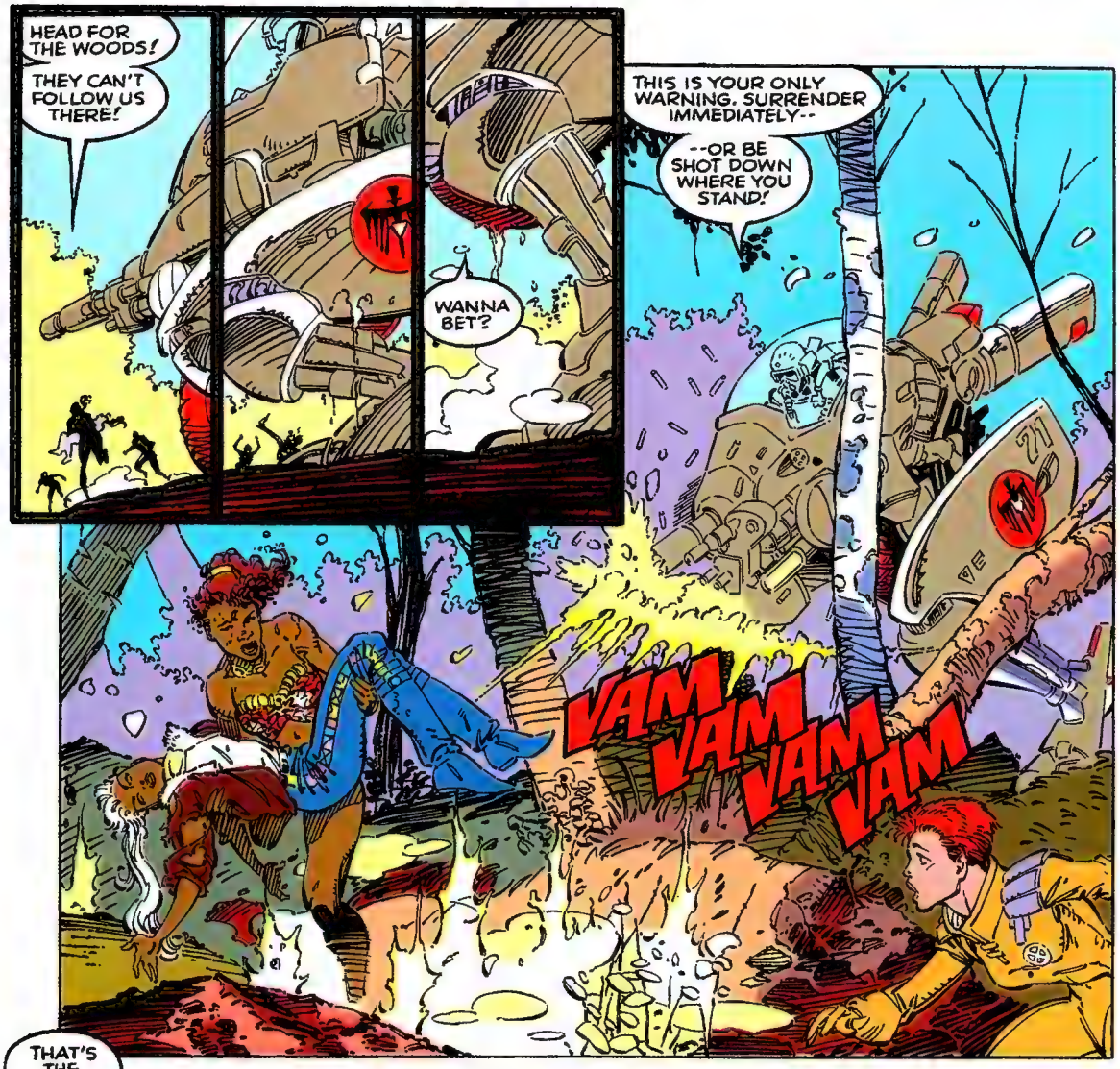
HEY--
--WHUZZAT WOLFSBANE YOU WERE TALKIN' TO?
WHAT'D YOU SAY TO MAKE HER SO UPSET?
NONE OF YOUR--
THAT NOISE?!
SELFRIENDS--
--ALARM!

ZAKOW!
FORECAST IMMINENT DETONATION THIS VICINITY OF MULTIPLE CONCUSSION-CONFIGURED EXPLOSIVES PROJECTILES.
INCOMING!

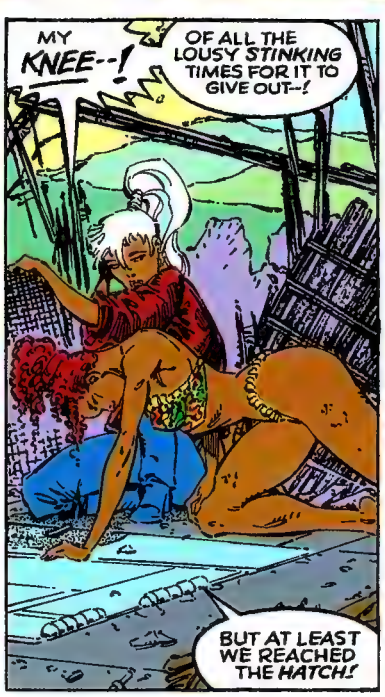

THEY'RE DOWN, TEAM!
LET'S KEEP 'EM THAT WAY!
REMEMBER--OUR PRIMARY OBJECTIVE'S THE ACCESS HATCH TO THEIR UNDERGROUND COMPLEX!

WHO ARE THESE GUYS?
PRELIMINARY SUPERFICIAL SCANALYSIS MARKS THREE STANDARD TERRESTRIAL HOMINID BIOFORMS, ONE MALE, TWO FEMALE...
OPERATING ULTRA-PERFORMANCE WHEELED GROUND ASSAULT VEHICLES.


WORRY ABOUT DETAILS LATER!
WE CAN'T FACE THEM IN THE OPEN, GET UNDER COVER!

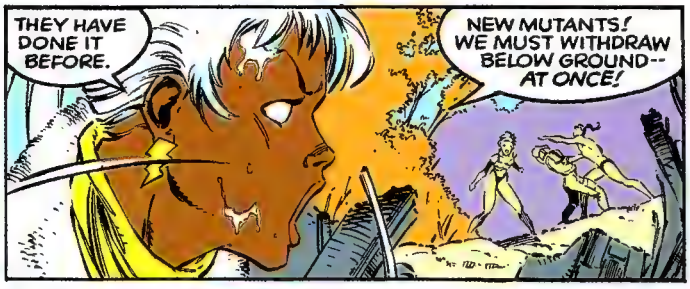

HEAD FOR THE WOODS!
THEY CAN'T FOLLOW US THERE!
WANNA BET?
THIS IS YOUR ONLY WARNING. SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY--
--OR BE SHOT DOWN WHERE YOU STAND!
VAM VAM VAM VAM

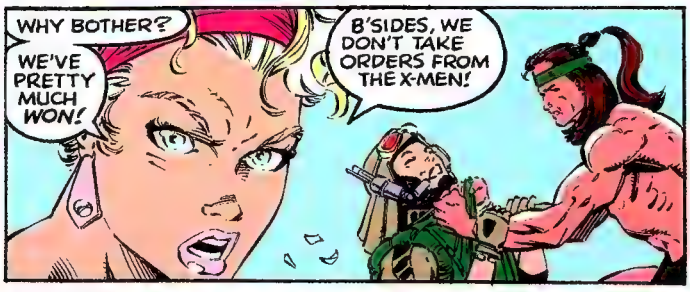
THAT'S THE ALARM!
SOMEONE'S ATTACKING THE KIDS ON THE SURFACE!

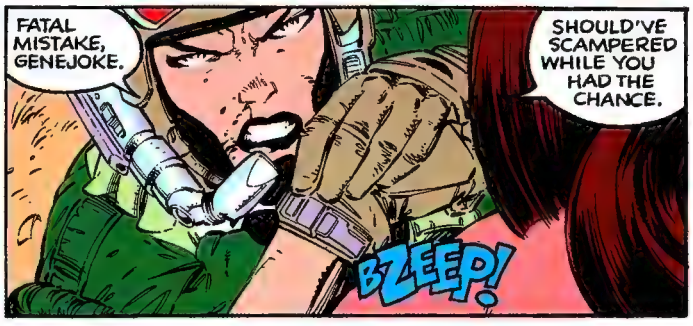

MY KNEE--!
OF ALL THE LOUSY STINKING TIMES FOR IT TO GIVE OUT--!
BUT AT LEAST WE REACHED THE HATCH!

SITUATION-SCAN INDICATES ONLY A SMALL FORCE!
THOSE CREEPS MAY'VE GOTTEN IN THE OPENING SALVOS, IRISH...

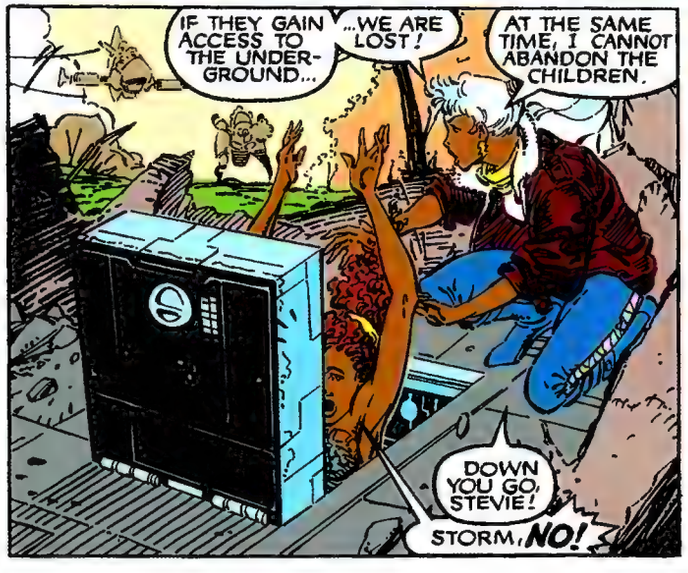
"...BUT MY KIDS ARE GETTING THINGS BACK UNDER CONTROL."
3... 2... 1
MUSIC TO MY EARS--
--THE SOUND OF MY *TIME-BOMBS* TAKING OUT YET ANOTHER BAD GUY.
I'M GENERATING A LOCALIZED *EARTHQUAKE*...
...TO SCRATCH ANOTHER!
URGENT QUERY: LOCATION AND STATUS OF THIRD ASSAULT UNIT?

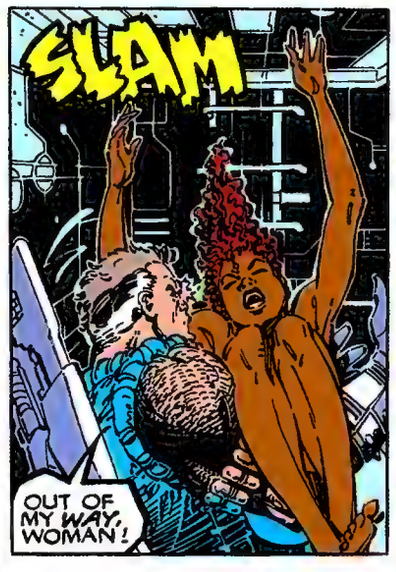


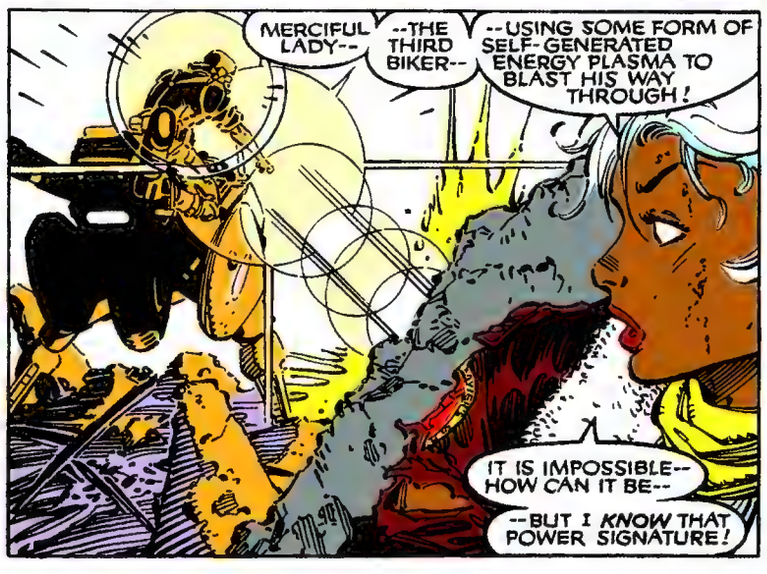




WE'RE JUST THE PATH-FINDERS.
ESTABLISHING AND SECURING A LANDING LOCUS...
...SO *PIPELINE* CAN *TRANSMAT* THE REST OF OUR STRIKE FORCE.
AWHW, GEEZ!



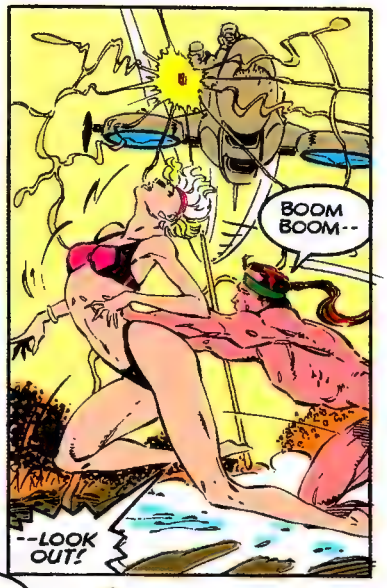


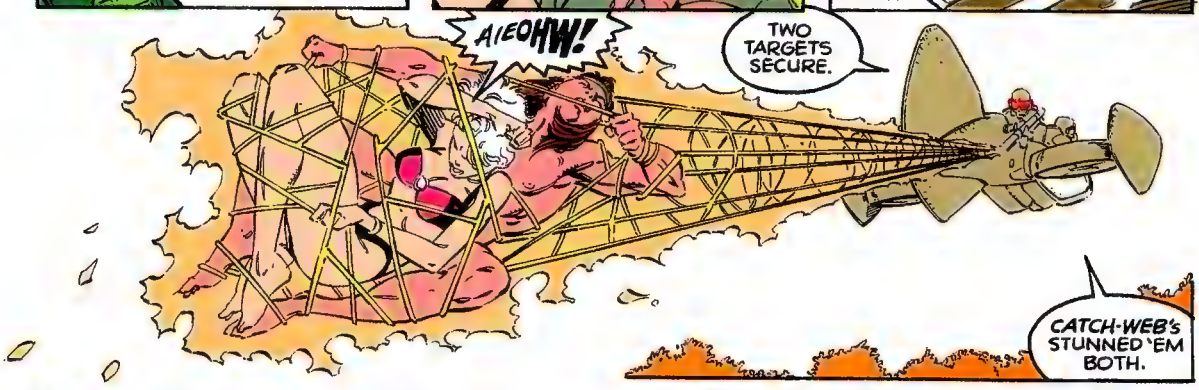


OF ALL THE STUPID, BRAINLESS STUNTS--!
THE HATCH IS FUSED SHUT, STORM'S TRAPPED MY KIDS ON THE SURFACE.
AND HERSELF WITH THEM, CABLE!
STEVIE, CONTACT X-FACTOR. WE NEED THEIR HELP, QUICK AS THEY CAN!
MEANWHILE, THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY OUT OF HERE.
WE'LL EXIT VIA THE LAKE, THAT'S THE FASTEST ROUTE!
IF ANY OF MINE ARE HURT BECAUSE OF STORM--!
AH CAN'T B'LIEVE MISS ORORO'D ACT WITHOUT GOOD REASON.
COUNT ON IT, CANNONBALL.
DON'T YOU WORRY, SIR. LONG AS AH'M BLASTIN', ME AN' WHOMEVER AH'M CARRYIN', WE CAN'T BE HURT.
FEEL BETTER ALREADY, SON. NOW HOW 'BOUT YOU STEP ON IT.
LEXCORP
I HATE THIS!
WHAT DO WE HAVE TO DO...
...TO GET PEOPLE TO LEAVE US ALONE?!
3
APOLOGIES, BOOM-BOOM...
...FOR USING MY WINDS...
2
...TO DIVERT YOUR TIME-BOMB...
...BUT THERE IS NEED!
1
BOOM!

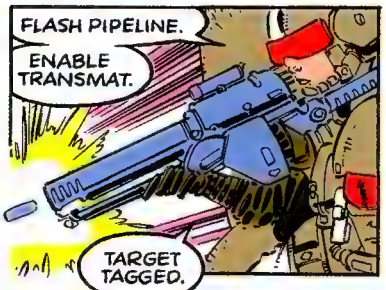
HAVOK!
BUT HOW COULD AN X-MAN COME TO WILLINGLY SERVE OUR DEADLIEST ENEMIES?! WHAT HAVE THOSE FIENDS DONE TO HIM?!!

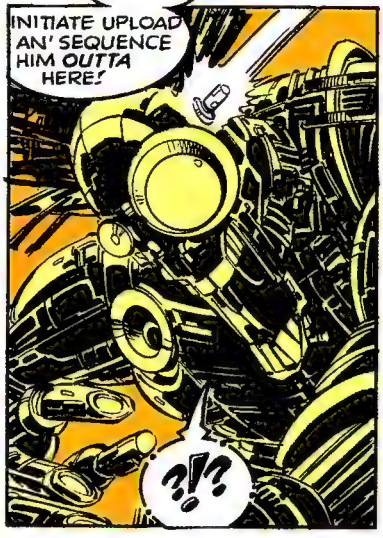
HEY
USE YOUR OWN POWERS, OKAY?!
NO FAIR SWIPING MY THUNDER!
OR AT LEAST ASK PERMISSION FIRST!

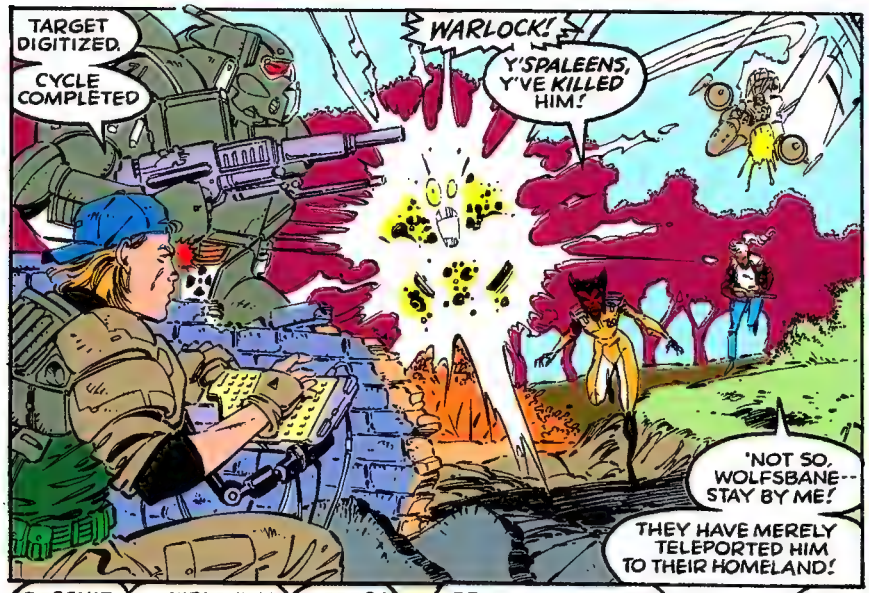

BOOM BOOM--
--LOOK OUT!

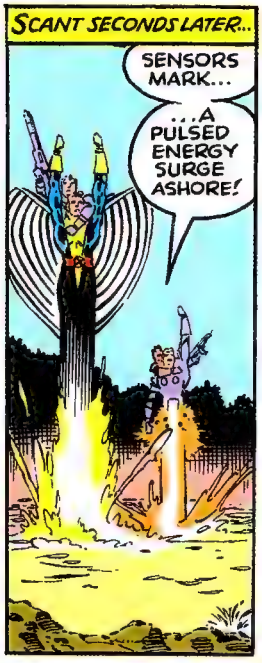

AIEOHW!
TWO TARGETS SECURE.
CATCH-WEB'S STUNNED 'EM BOTH.

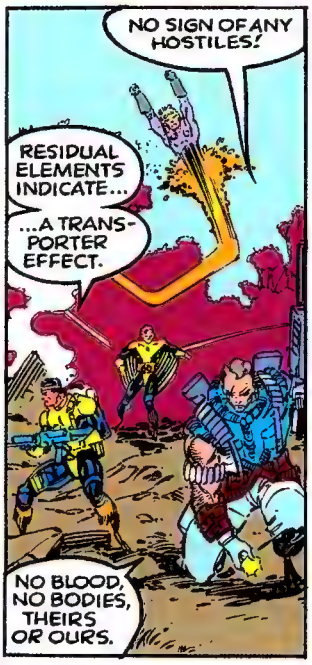
WARLOCK, ABOVE YOU!
GRAB THAT SKYCYCLE AND DRAIN ITS POWERPACK, TO BRING IT DOWN!
TAKE CARE NOT TO HURT YOUR TEAM-MATES!
ORDER ACKNOWLEDGED, SELF X-TEAM-LEADER, COMPLIANCE FORTHCOMING!

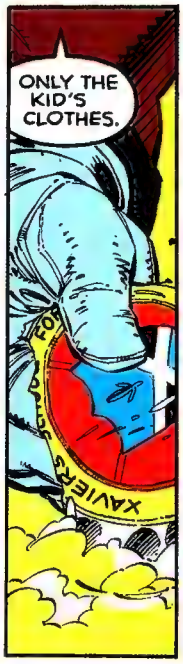

FLASH PIPELINE.
ENABLE TRANSMAT.
TARGET TAGGED.


INITIATE UPLOAD AN' SEQUENCE HIM OUTTA HERE!
?!?









NEXT: PART 2 OF THE *X-TINCTION AGENDA* FOLLOWS IN ***NEW MUTANTS #95***

AND, IN 30 DAYS, IN THE ***X-MEN***--

IT'S WOLVIE'S TURN!

Uncanny X-Men #270 second-printing cover

MARVEL COMICS
X-TINCTION AGENDA
PART 2
THE NEW MUTANTS
FIRST BLOOD
$1.00 US
$1.25 CAN
95
NOV
UK 60p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
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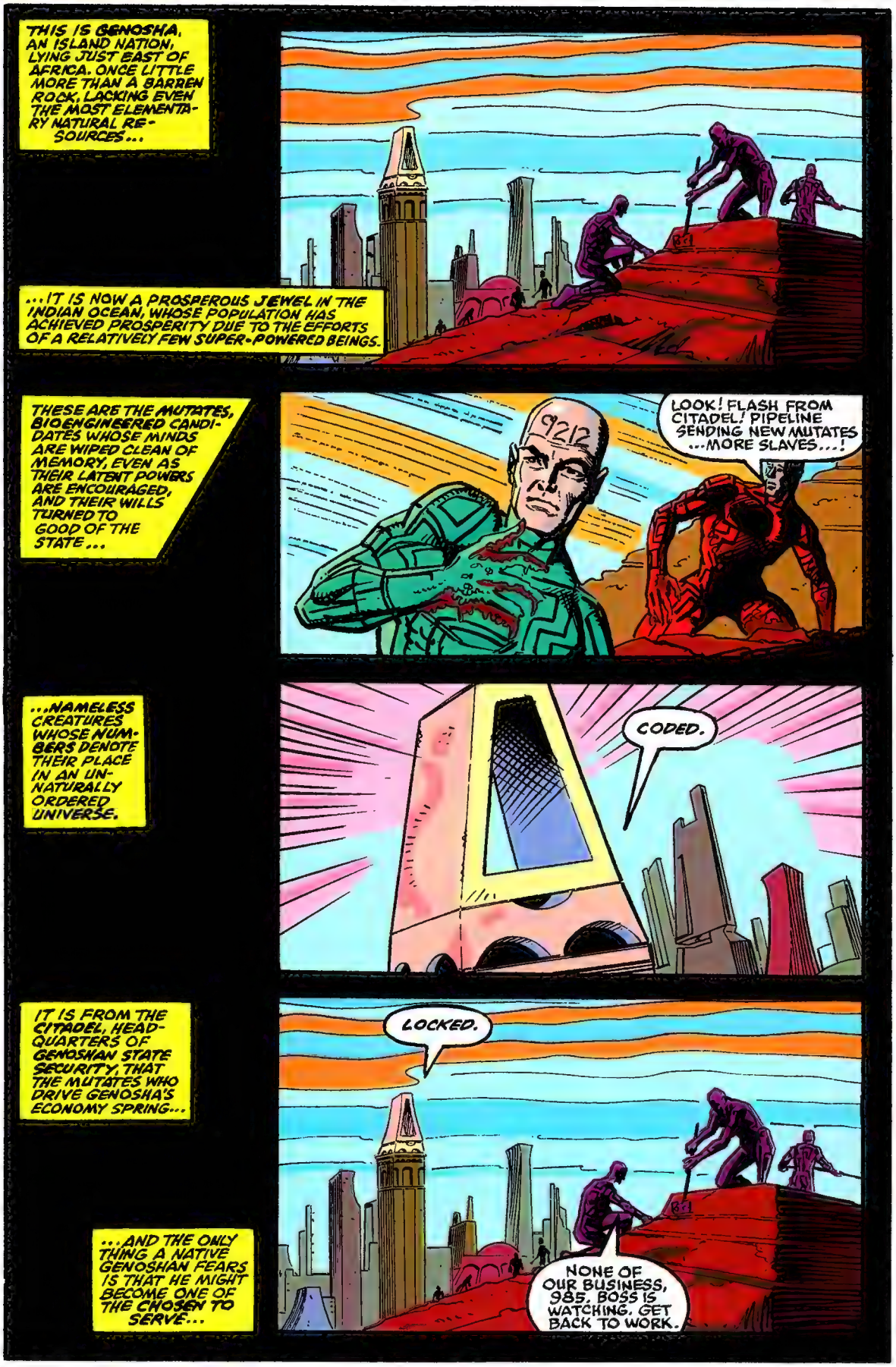
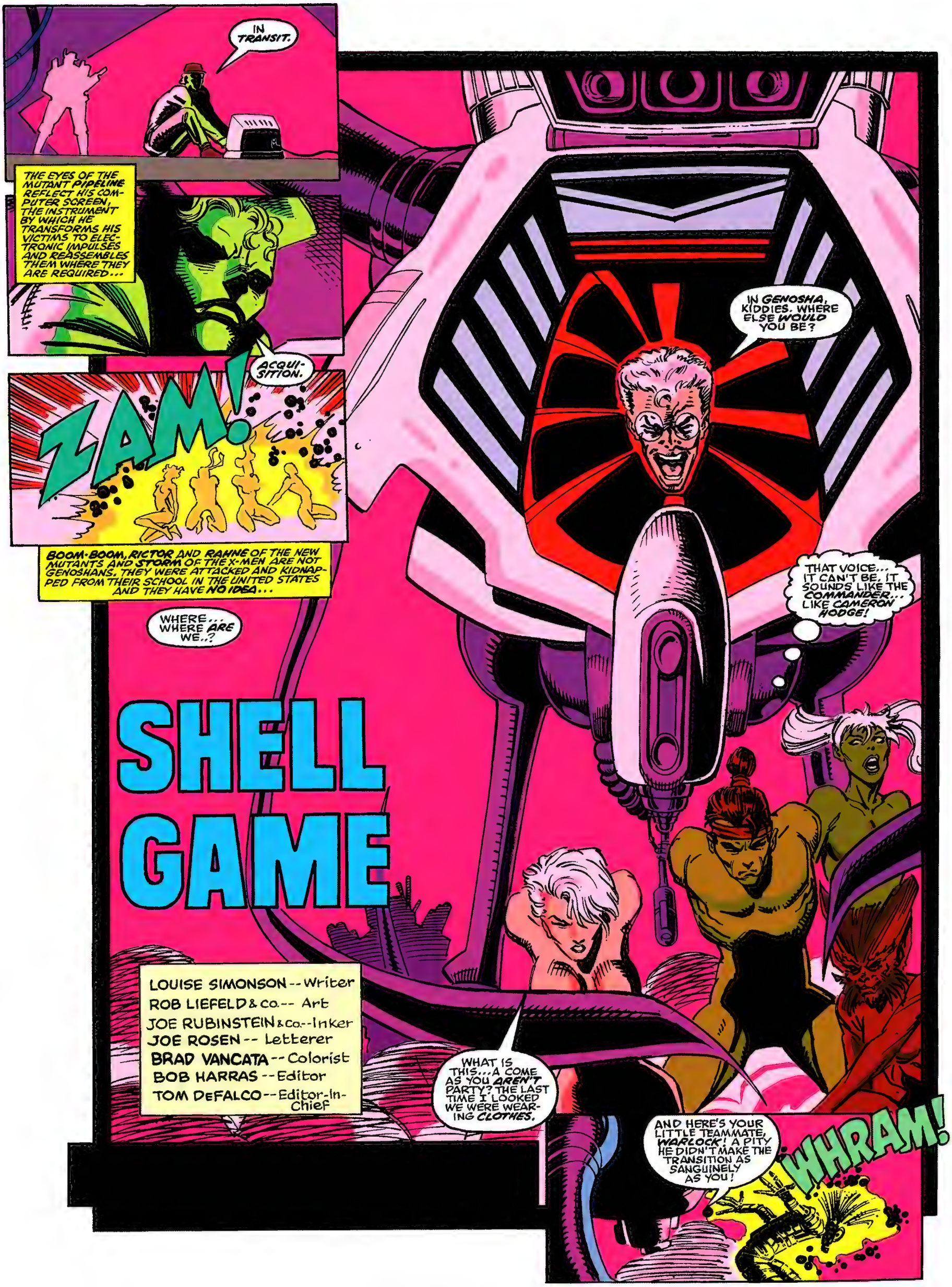
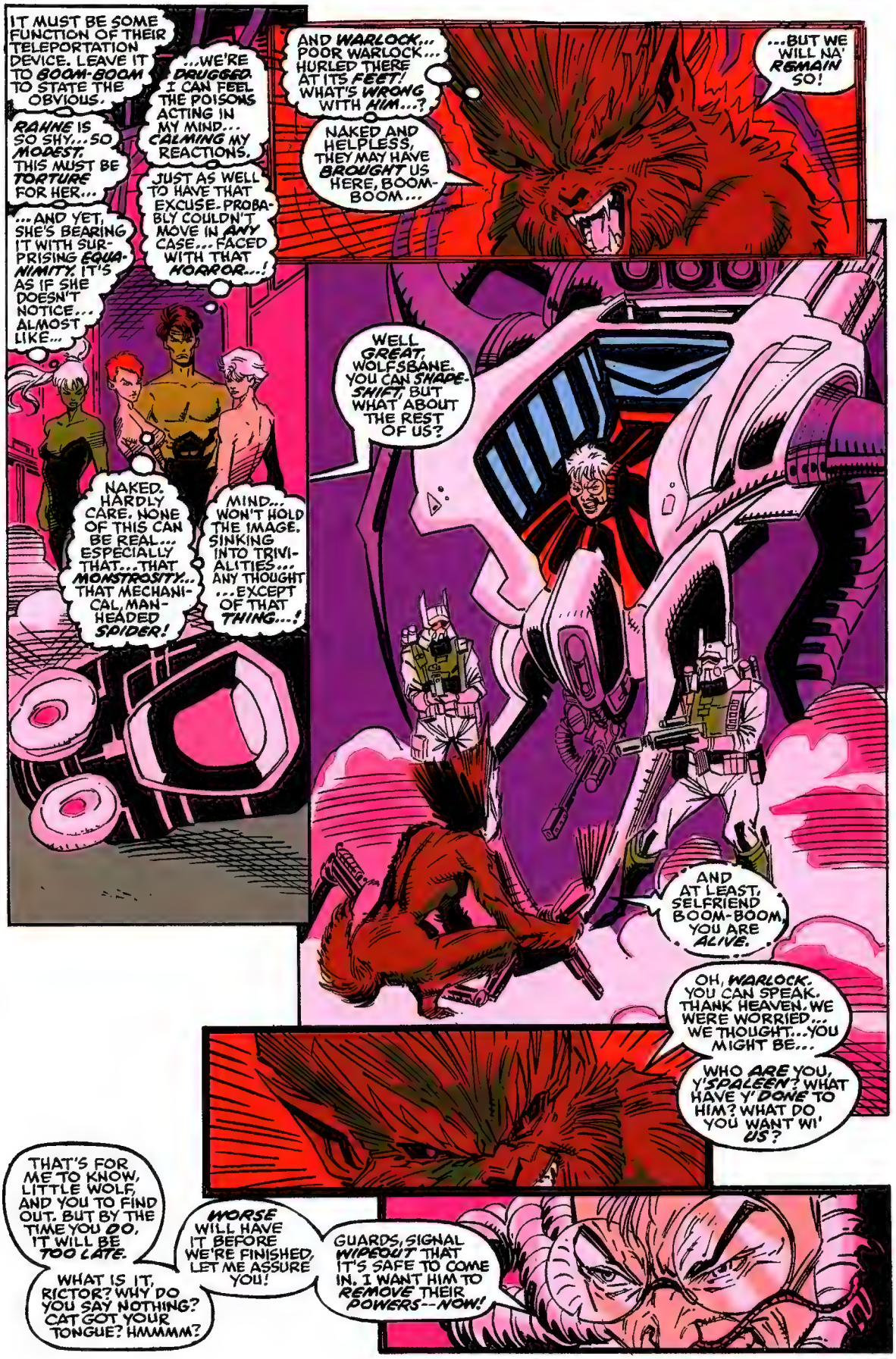
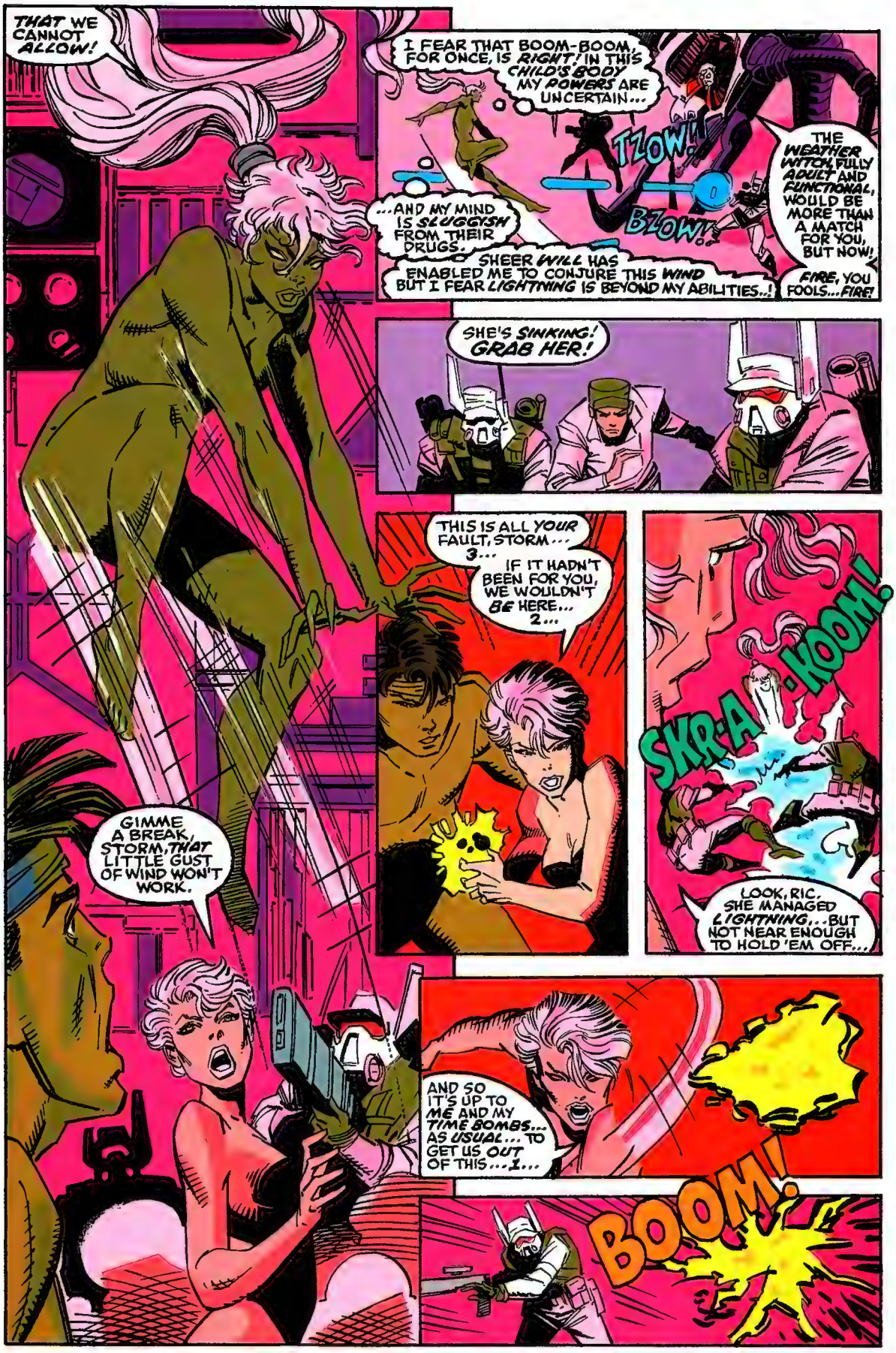
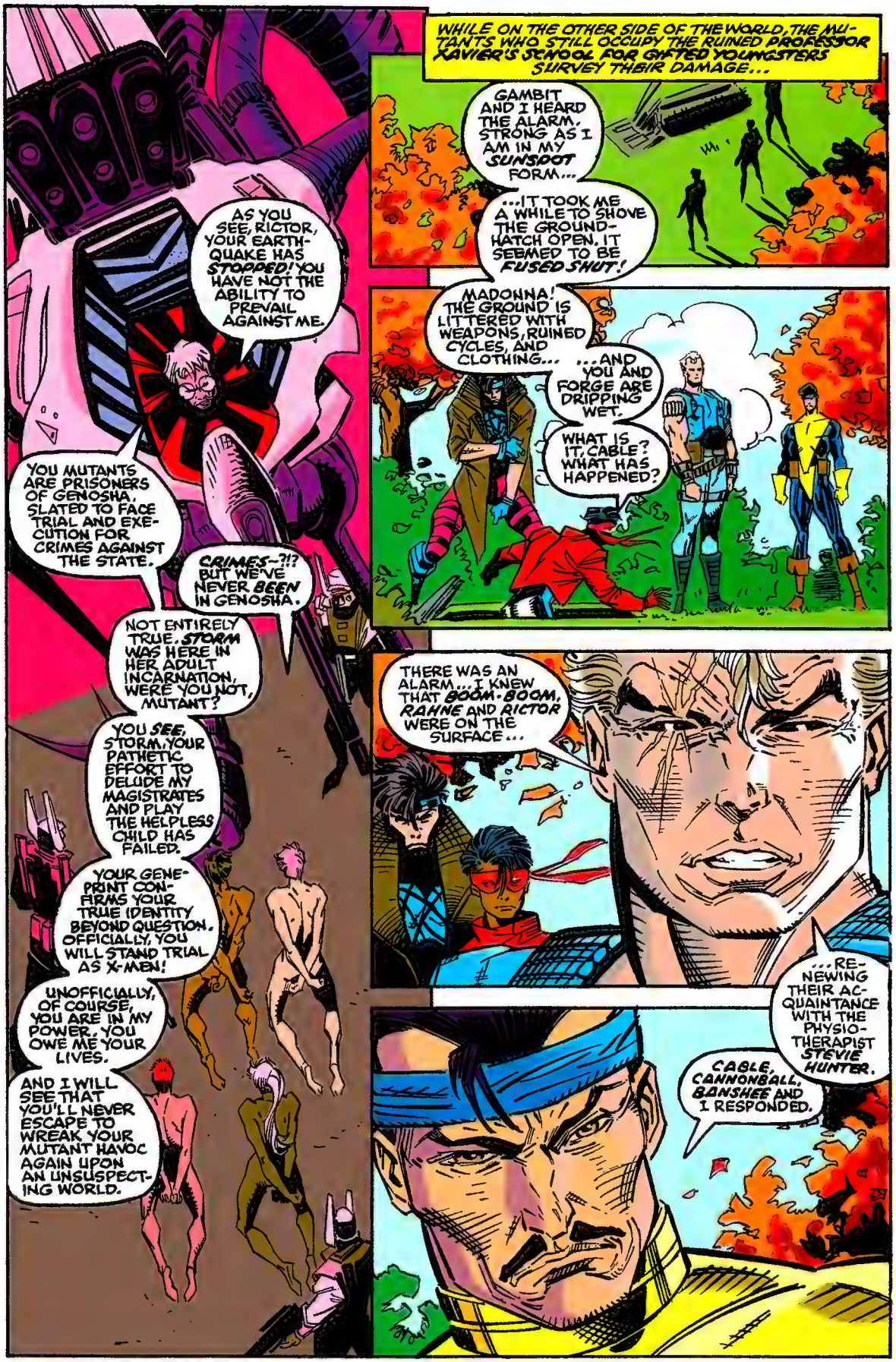

THIS IS GENOSHA, AN ISLAND NATION, LYING JUST EAST OF AFRICA. ONCE LITTLE MORE THAN A BARREN ROCK, LACKING EVEN THE MOST ELEMENTARY NATURAL RESOURCES...
...IT IS NOW A PROSPEROUS JEWEL IN THE INDIAN OCEAN, WHOSE POPULATION HAS ACHIEVED PROSPERITY DUE TO THE EFFORTS OF A RELATIVELY FEW SUPER-POWERED BEINGS.
THESE ARE THE MUTATES, BIOENGINEERED CANDIDATES WHOSE MINDS ARE WIPED CLEAN OF MEMORY, EVEN AS THEIR LATENT POWERS ARE ENCOURAGED, AND THEIR WILLS TURNED TO GOOD OF THE STATE...
9212
LOOK! FLASH FROM CITADEL! PIPELINE SENDING NEW MUTATES ...MORE SLAVES...!
...NAMELESS CREATURES WHOSE NUMBERS DENOTE THEIR PLACE IN AN UNNATURALLY ORDERED UNIVERSE.
CODED.
IT IS FROM THE CITADEL, HEADQUARTERS OF GENOSHAN STATE SECURITY, THAT THE MUTATES WHO DRIVE GENOSHA'S ECONOMY SPRING...
LOCKED.
...AND THE ONLY THING A NATIVE GENOSHAN FEARS IS THAT HE MIGHT BECOME ONE OF THE CHOSEN TO SERVE...
NONE OF OUR BUSINESS, 985. BOSS IS WATCHING. GET BACK TO WORK.


IN TRANSIT.
THE EYES OF THE MUTANT PIPELINE REFLECT HIS COMPUTER SCREEN, THE INSTRUMENT BY WHICH HE TRANSFORMS HIS VICTIMS TO ELECTRONIC IMPULSES AND REASSEMBLES THEM WHERE THEY ARE REQUIRED...
ACQUISITION.
ZAM!
BOOM-BOOM, RICTOR AND RAHNE OF THE NEW MUTANTS AND STORM OF THE X-MEN ARE NOT GENOSHANS. THEY WERE ATTACKED AND KIDNAPPED FROM THEIR SCHOOL IN THE UNITED STATES AND THEY HAVE NO IDEA...
WHERE... WHERE ARE WE..?
IN GENOSHA, KIDDIES. WHERE ELSE WOULD YOU BE?
THAT VOICE... IT CAN'T BE. IT SOUNDS LIKE THE COMMANDER... LIKE CAMERON HODGE!
SHELL GAME
LOUISE SIMONSON -- Writer
ROB LIEFELD & co. -- Art
JOE RUBINSTEIN & co. -- Inker
JOE ROSEN -- Letterer
BRAD VANCATA -- Colorist
BOB HARRAS -- Editor
TOM DEFALCO -- Editor-in-Chief
WHAT IS THIS... A COME AS YOU AREN'T PARTY? THE LAST TIME I LOOKED WE WERE WEARING CLOTHES.
AND HERE'S YOUR LITTLE TEAMMATE, WARLOCK! A PITY HE DIDN'T MAKE THE TRANSITION AS SANGUINELY AS YOU!
WHRAM!

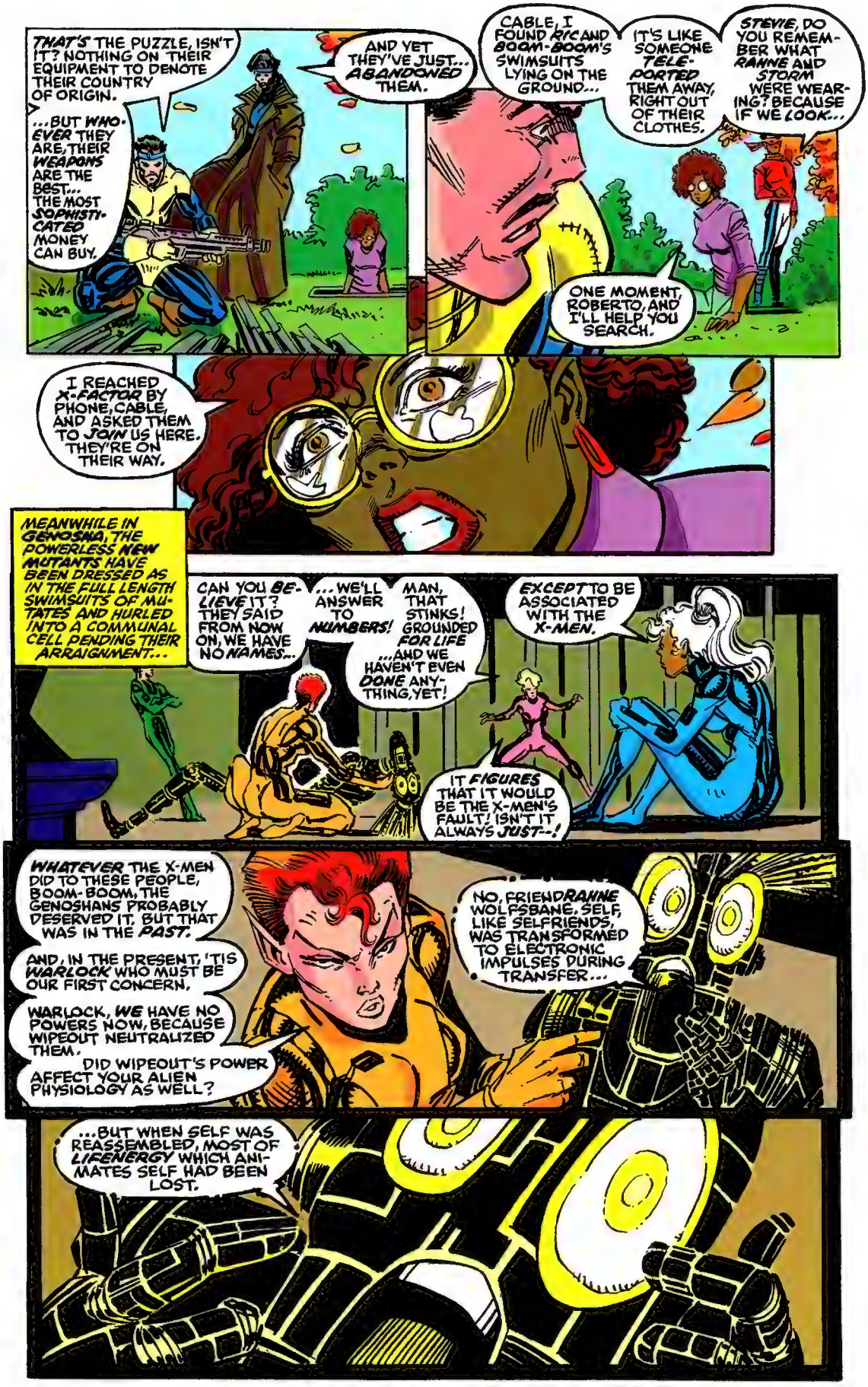

IT MUST BE SOME FUNCTION OF THEIR TELEPORTATION DEVICE. LEAVE IT TO BOOM-BOOM TO STATE THE OBVIOUS.
...WE'RE DRUGGED. I CAN FEEL THE POISONS ACTING IN MY MIND... CALMING MY REACTIONS.
RAHNE IS SO SHY...SO MODEST. THIS MUST BE TORTURE FOR HER...
JUST AS WELL TO HAVE THAT EXCUSE-PROBABLY COULDN'T MOVE IN ANY CASE... FACED WITH THAT HORROR...!
...AND YET, SHE'S BEARING IT WITH SURPRISING EQUANIMITY. IT'S AS IF SHE DOESN'T NOTICE... ALMOST LIKE...
NAKED. HARDLY CARE. NONE OF THIS CAN BE REAL... ESPECIALLY THAT...THAT MONSTROSITY... THAT MECHANICAL, MAN-HEADED SPIDER!
MIND... WON'T HOLD THE IMAGE. SINKING INTO TRIVIALITIES... ANY THOUGHT ...EXCEPT OF THAT THING...!
AND WARLOCK... POOR WARLOCK... HURLED THERE AT ITS FEET! WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM...?
NAKED AND HELPLESS, THEY MAY HAVE BROUGHT US HERE, BOOM-BOOM...
...BUT WE WILL NA' REMAIN SO!
WELL GREAT, WOLFSBANE. YOU CAN SHAPE-SHIFT, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF US?
AND AT LEAST, SELFRIEND BOOM-BOOM, YOU ARE ALIVE.
OH, WARLOCK. YOU CAN SPEAK. THANK HEAVEN. WE WERE WORRIED... WE THOUGHT...YOU MIGHT BE...
WHO ARE YOU, Y'SPALEEN? WHAT HAVE Y' DONE TO HIM? WHAT DO YOU WANT WI' US?
THAT'S FOR ME TO KNOW, LITTLE WOLF, AND YOU TO FIND OUT. BUT BY THE TIME YOU DO, IT WILL BE TOO LATE.
WHAT IS IT, RICTOR? WHY DO YOU SAY NOTHING? CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE? HMMMM?
WORSE WILL HAVE IT BEFORE WE'RE FINISHED, LET ME ASSURE YOU!
GUARDS, SIGNAL WIPEOUT THAT IT'S SAFE TO COME IN. I WANT HIM TO REMOVE THEIR POWERS--NOW!


THAT WE CANNOT ALLOW!
I FEAR THAT BOOM-BOOM, FOR ONCE, IS RIGHT! IN THIS CHILD'S BODY MY POWERS ARE UNCERTAIN...
TZOW!
BZOW!
...AND MY MIND IS SLUGGISH FROM THEIR DRUGS.
SHEER WILL HAS ENABLED ME TO CONJURE THIS WIND BUT I FEAR LIGHTNING IS BEYOND MY ABILITIES...!
THE WEATHER WITCH, FULLY ADULT AND FUNCTIONAL, WOULD BE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR YOU, BUT NOW!
FIRE, YOU FOOLS... FIRE!
SHE'S SINKING! GRAB HER!
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, STORM... 3... IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, WE WOULDN'T BE HERE... 2...
SKR-A-KOOM!
LOOK, RIC. SHE MANAGED LIGHTNING...BUT NOT NEAR ENOUGH TO HOLD 'EM OFF...
GIMME A BREAK, STORM, THAT LITTLE GUST OF WIND WON'T WORK.
AND SO IT'S UP TO ME AND MY TIME BOMBS... AS USUAL... TO GET US OUT OF THIS... 1...
BOOM!

THE WOLF-GIRL'S JUST A SHAPE-SHIFTER WITH NO OTHER POWERS!
YOU'LL GIVE US NO TROUBLE, WILL YOU, LITTLE MUTANT?
SOON YOU'LL BE FORGETFUL OF ALL THIS TROUBLE. SOON YOU'LL BE HAPPY IN THE SERVICE OF THE STATE.
YE'RE FOOLS INDEED IF YOU BELIEVE WHAT YOU SAY! AND YE'VE GOT A TWISTED IDEA OF HAPPINESS!
GET AWAY FROM US!
HA! THE LITTLE WOLF HAS FANGS?!
THE BOY'S TREMBLING... NO!...IT'S THE GROUND! THE WHOLE BUILDING! THE MUTANT HAS SEISMIC POWERS!
STOP, MY BOY! YOUR POWER COULD COLLAPSE THE CITADEL AND CRUSH US ALL!
FINE, OLD MAN! WE PREFER DEATH TO SERVING HODGE!
A PERSPICACIOUS ANSWER. I'M PLEASED AND FLATTERED, RICTOR, THAT YOU REMEMBER ME...*
...BUT ALAS, YOU WILL NOT PROFIT FROM YOUR WISDOM!
WIPEOUT...QUIT WHIMPERING AND REMOVE THEIR POWERS--NOW!
YES, SIR-IMMEDIATELY!
ZAM!
*RICTOR WAS HODGE'S HOSTAGE WHEN HODGE RAN THE 'RIGHT' ORGANIZATION.
OUCH!
THUD!


WHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD, THE MUTANTS WHO STILL OCCUPY THE RUINED PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS SURVEY THEIR DAMAGE...
GAMBIT AND I HEARD THE ALARM. STRONG AS I AM IN MY SUNSPOT FORM...
...IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO SHOVE THE GROUND-HATCH OPEN. IT SEEMED TO BE FUSED SHUT!
MADONNA! THE GROUND IS LITTERED WITH WEAPONS, RUINED CYCLES, AND CLOTHING...
...AND YOU AND FORGE ARE DRIPPING WET.
WHAT IS IT, CABLE? WHAT HAS HAPPENED?
THERE WAS AN ALARM... I KNEW THAT BOOM-BOOM, RAHNE AND RICTOR WERE ON THE SURFACE...
...RENEWING THEIR ACQUAINTANCE WITH THE PHYSIOTHERAPIST STEVIE HUNTER.
CABLE, CANNONBALL, BANSHEE AND I RESPONDED.
AS YOU SEE, RICTOR, YOUR EARTHQUAKE HAS STOPPED! YOU HAVE NOT THE ABILITY TO PREVAIL AGAINST ME.
YOU MUTANTS ARE PRISONERS OF GENOSHA, SLATED TO FACE TRIAL AND EXECUTION FOR CRIMES AGAINST THE STATE.
CRIMES--?!? BUT WE'VE NEVER BEEN IN GENOSHA.
NOT ENTIRELY TRUE. STORM WAS HERE IN HER ADULT INCARNATION, WERE YOU NOT, MUTANT?
YOU SEE, STORM, YOUR PATHETIC EFFORT TO DELUDE MY MAGISTRATES AND PLAY THE HELPLESS CHILD HAS FAILED.
YOUR GENE-PRINT CONFIRMS YOUR TRUE IDENTITY BEYOND QUESTION. OFFICIALLY, YOU WILL STAND TRIAL AS X-MEN!
UNOFFICIALLY, OF COURSE, YOU ARE IN MY POWER. YOU OWE ME YOUR LIVES.
AND I WILL SEE THAT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE TO WREAK YOUR MUTANT HAVOC AGAIN UPON AN UNSUSPECTING WORLD.

BUT AS WE REACHED THE HATCH TO THE SURFACE, STORM SHOVED THE HUNTER WOMAN THROUGH THE OPENING ON TOP OF ME...
...AND SLAMMED THE DOOR.
STEVIE TOLD US THAT THE...KIDS ON THE SURFACE WERE UNDER ATTACK BY PERSONS UNKNOWN.
NO KIDDIN', SIR. WE'VE RECONNOITERED THE AREA, LIKE YOU SAID AN' THERE MUST'VE BEEN LOTS OF 'EM...
...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THEY MUSTA GONE UP IN A PUFF O' SMOKE.
CANNONBALL'S RIGHT, CABLE. IT SEEMS OUR ATTACKERS ARE WELL AN' TRULY GONE...
AND WHAT OF THOSE ON THE SURFACE, CABLE? WHAT OF STORM?
THE FATE OF THE OTHERS DOESN'T CONCERN YOU, GAMBIT?
WHAT CARE I FOR THE OTHERS, WHOM I HARDLY KNOW? IT IS THE FATE OF MY PARTNER THAT MATTERS. AS YOUR STUDENTS CONCERN YOU.
WHEN WE DIS-ENTANGLED OURSELVES FROM STEVIE AND TRIED THE HATCH...
...WHICH YOUR PARTNER HAD SLAMMED SHUT, A SECOND TIME, IT WAS FUSED SHUT.
SO WE WENT OUT THE BACK WAY, UP THROUGH THE LAKE, BUT BY THE TIME WE GOT HERE, THIS WAS ALL WE FOUND...
...THOUGH THEY'VE LEFT THEIR EQUIPMENT, AND CLOTHING BEHIND. IT'S STRANGE...
STORM SEEMS TO BE MISSING, GAMBIT...
MISSING? BUT WHERE CAN SHE HAVE GONE? WHO HAS TAKEN HER?


THAT'S THE PUZZLE, ISN'T IT? NOTHING ON THEIR EQUIPMENT TO DENOTE THEIR COUNTRY OF ORIGIN.
...BUT WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEIR WEAPONS ARE THE BEST... THE MOST SOPHISTICATED MONEY CAN BUY.
AND YET THEY'VE JUST... ABANDONED THEM.
CABLE, I FOUND RIC AND BOOM-BOOM'S SWIMSUITS LYING ON THE GROUND...
IT'S LIKE SOMEONE TELEPORTED THEM AWAY, RIGHT OUT OF THEIR CLOTHES.
STEVIE, DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT RAHNE AND STORM WERE WEARING? BECAUSE IF WE LOOK...
ONE MOMENT, ROBERTO, AND I'LL HELP YOU SEARCH.
I REACHED X-FACTOR BY PHONE, CABLE, AND ASKED THEM TO JOIN US HERE. THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY.
MEANWHILE IN GENOSHA, THE POWERLESS NEW MUTANTS HAVE BEEN DRESSED AS IN THE FULL LENGTH SWIMSUITS OF MUTATES AND HURLED INTO A COMMUNAL CELL PENDING THEIR ARRAIGNMENT...
CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? THEY SAID FROM NOW ON, WE HAVE NO NAMES...
...WE'LL ANSWER TO NUMBERS!
MAN, THAT STINKS! GROUNDED FOR LIFE ...AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN DONE ANYTHING, YET!
EXCEPT TO BE ASSOCIATED WITH THE X-MEN.
IT FIGURES THAT IT WOULD BE THE X-MEN'S FAULT! ISN'T IT ALWAYS JUST--!
WHATEVER THE X-MEN DID TO THESE PEOPLE, BOOM-BOOM, THE GENOSHANS PROBABLY DESERVED IT. BUT THAT WAS IN THE PAST.
AND, IN THE PRESENT, 'TIS WARLOCK WHO MUST BE OUR FIRST CONCERN.
WARLOCK, WE HAVE NO POWERS NOW, BECAUSE WIPEOUT NEUTRALIZED THEM.
DID WIPEOUT'S POWER AFFECT YOUR ALIEN PHYSIOLOGY AS WELL?
NO, FRIEND RAHNE WOLFSBANE, SELF, LIKE SELFRIENDS, WAS TRANSFORMED TO ELECTRONIC IMPULSES DURING TRANSFER...
...BUT WHEN SELF WAS REASSEMBLED, MOST OF LIFENERGY WHICH ANIMATES SELF HAD BEEN LOST.

YOU MEAN YOU'RE PLANNING TO JUST *LIE* THERE... GETTING WEAKER AND WEAKER, TILL YOU *DIE*? WARLOCK, THAT'S *NUTS*.

LOOK, IF YOU NEED *LIFENERGY*, TAKE SOME OF *OURS*. WE HAVE *MORE* THAN ENOUGH!

YOU WOULD *DO* THAT? SHARE *ENERGY* WITH SELF? YOU ARE TRULY DEAREST FRIENDS IN WORLD...

...BUT YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU *OFFER*.

SHARING ENERGY MIGHT INFECT YOU WITH *TRANSMODE VIRUS* THAT MAKES SELF WHAT SELF IS...

...AS SELF FEARS THAT, MONTHS AGO, *DOUG* WAS INFECTED.

DOUG IS *DEAD*, SO WE'LL NEVER KNOW. BUT WITHOUT OUR ENERGY, *YOU* ALMOST CERTAINLY WILL BE DEAD, TOO.

TAKE IT, 'LOCK! WE'RE ALL IN THIS FIX TOGETHER...

YOU NEED NOT TAKE MUCH FROM ANY OF US... THAT SHOULD LESSEN THE DANGER.

BESIDES, WE MAY *NEED* YOU SAFE AND SOUND TO... TO *RESCUE* US OR SOMETHING AND... AND YOU *CAN'T* IF YOU'RE, LIKE, *DEAD*!

DEARSELFRIEND-BOOM-BOOM, YOUR PRETEXT OF SELF-INTEREST FOOLS NO ONE.

NEVER IN THE ANNALS OF SELF'S RACE HAS ONE OF MY KIND HAD SUCH STALWART FRIENDS.

SELF WILL TAKE WHAT IS OFFERED... AND HOPE IT WILL BRING MORE GOOD THAN HARM TO SELF'S FRIENDS!

AWAY FROM HIM, LITTLE NAMELESS *NUMBERS*! LITTLE MUTANT *UN*-PERSONS!

THAT IS *NOT* WHAT I HAD IN MIND.

IT IS NOT *YOU*, BUT *I* WHO WILL BE INFECTED BY WARLOCK'S *TRANSMODE VIRUS*...

...AND WILL DERIVE THE ABILITY TO SHIFT THE SHAPE OF MY BODY *AT WILL*!

FOR ALL ITS UN-CONVENTIONALITY, THIS BODY HAS MANY *ADVANTAGES*. SHALL I SHOW YOU SOME OF THEM?

HOW EASILY *ORDERS* LEAP TO YOUR LIPS! AND YOU NO LONGER LEAD THE *X-MEN*, ARROGANTLY SECURE IN YOUR ADULT POWER.

YOU'RE JUST A *CHILD*... AND POWER-LESS... JUST LIKE ANY *OTHER* KID!

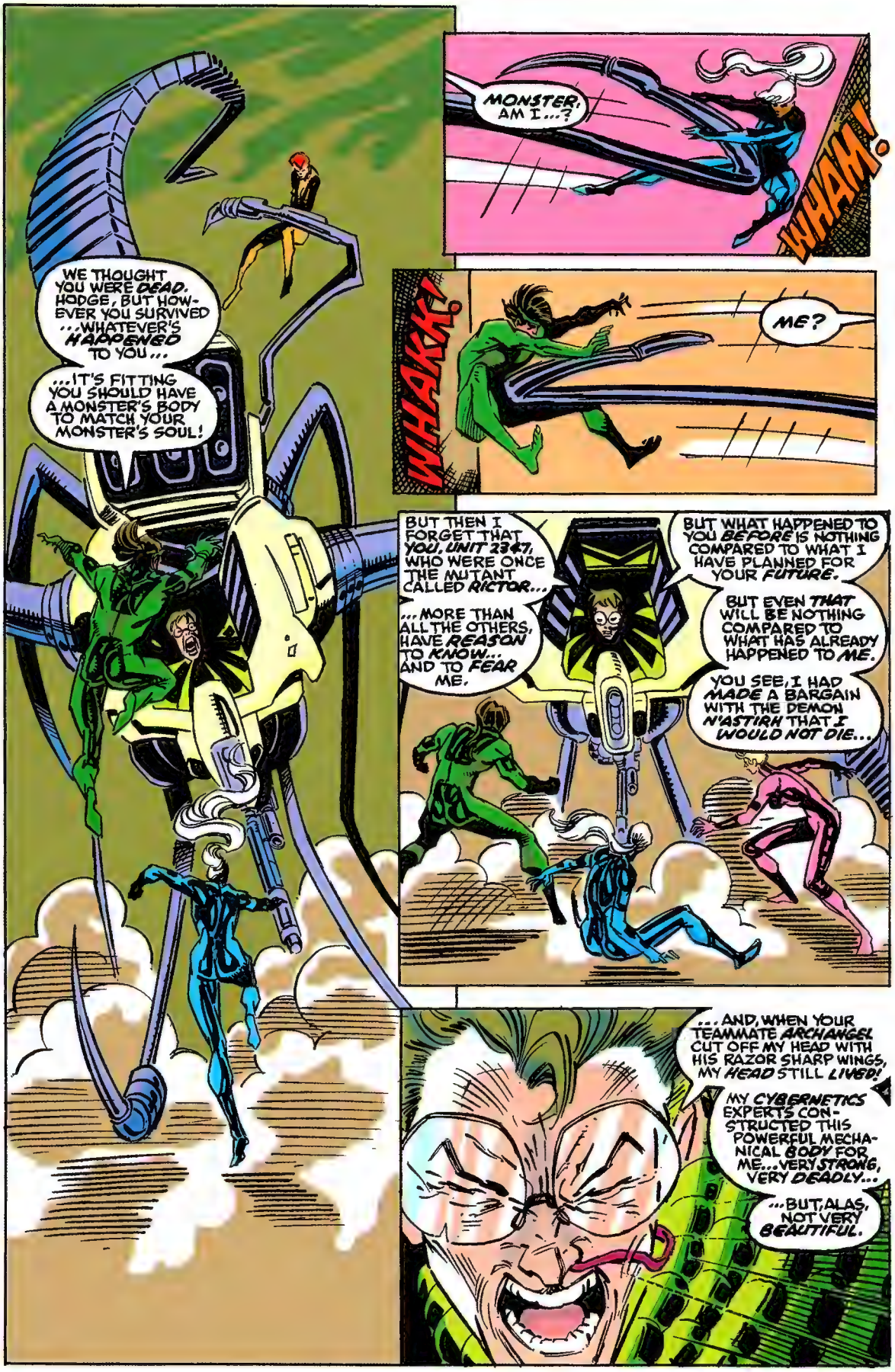
CAMERON HODGE!

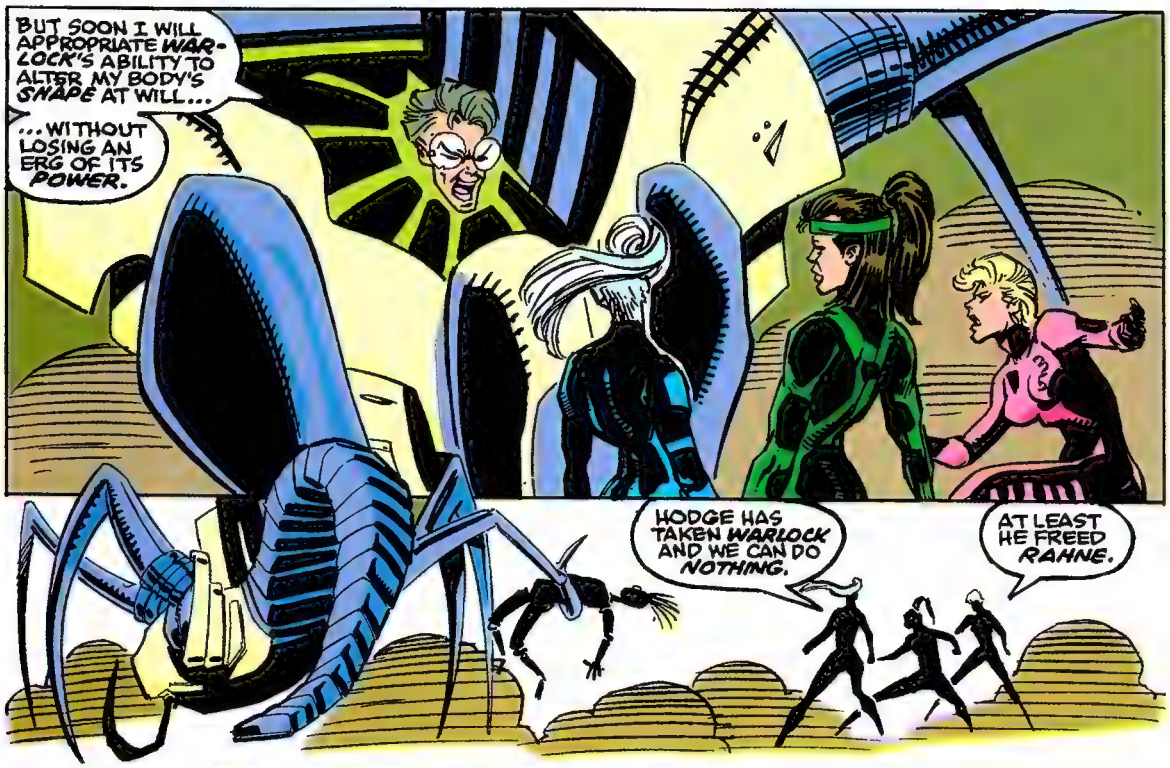
HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO SNEAK UP ON US SO *QUIETLY*?

DROP HER, MONSTER!

LET GO OF ME, HODGE, YOU'RE HURTING ME!

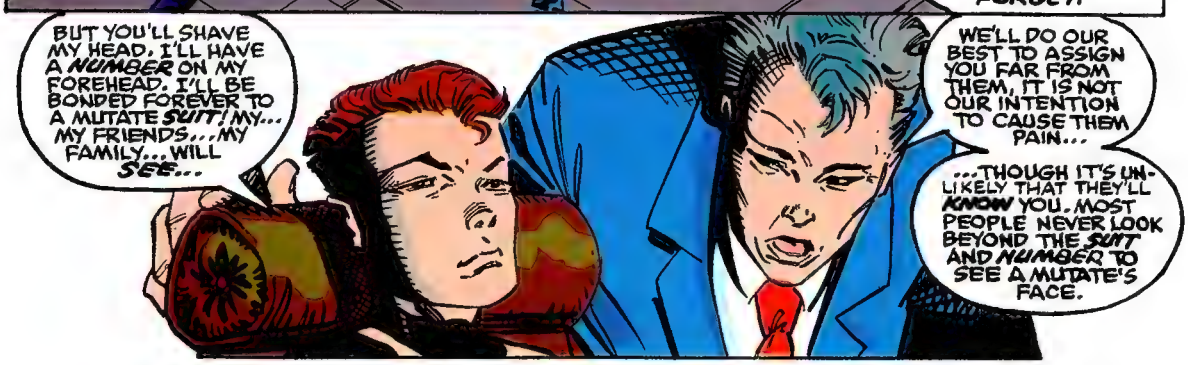
RAHNE!

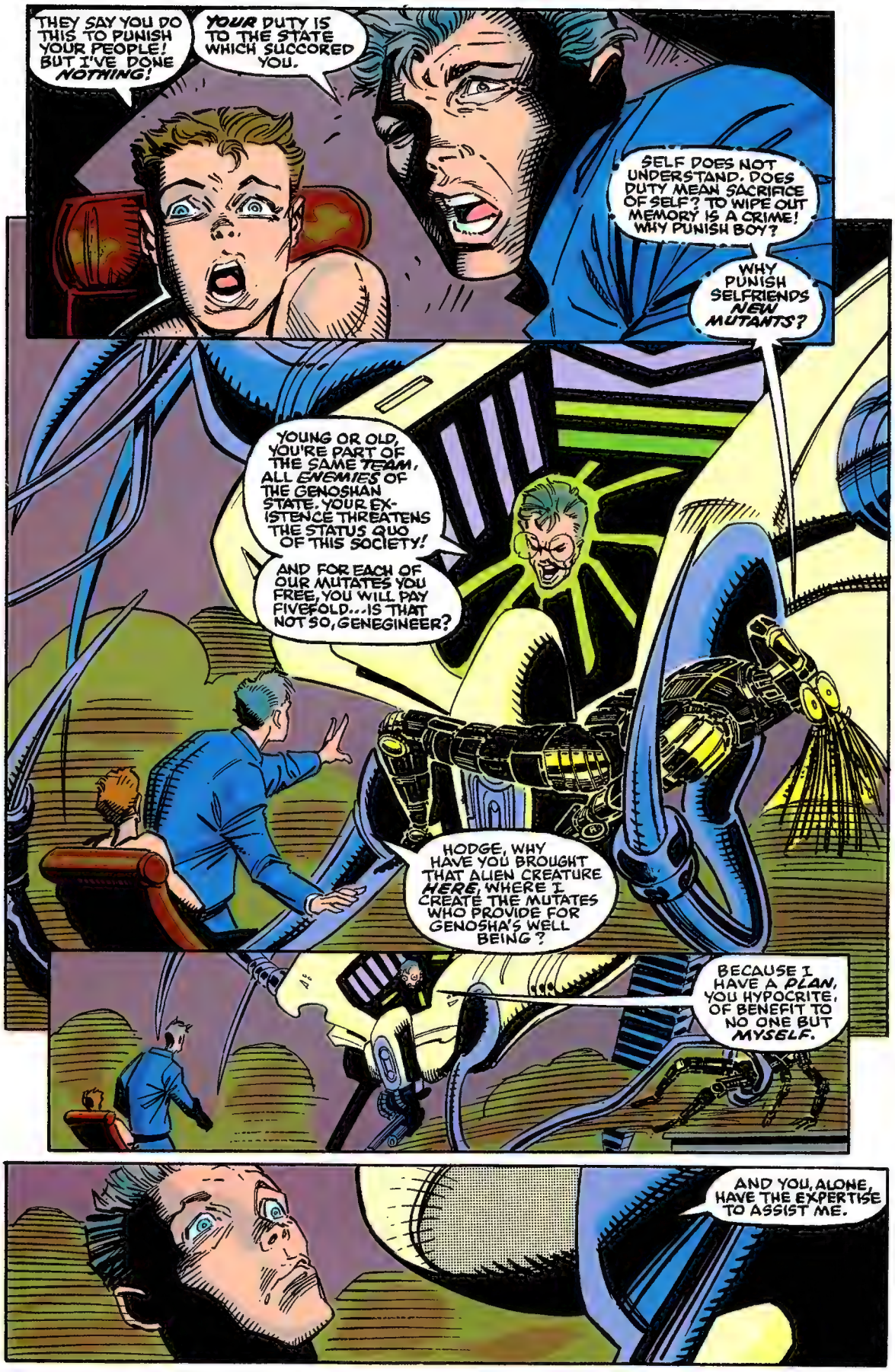

WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD, HODGE, BUT HOWEVER YOU SURVIVED ...WHATEVER'S HAPPENED TO YOU...
...IT'S FITTING YOU SHOULD HAVE A MONSTER'S BODY TO MATCH YOUR MONSTER'S SOUL!
MONSTER, AM I...?
WHAH!
WHAKK!
ME?
BUT THEN I FORGET THAT YOU, UNIT 2347, WHO WERE ONCE THE MUTANT CALLED RICTOR...
...MORE THAN ALL THE OTHERS, HAVE REASON TO KNOW... AND TO FEAR ME.
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU BEFORE IS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT I HAVE PLANNED FOR YOUR FUTURE.
BUT EVEN THAT WILL BE NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT HAS ALREADY HAPPENED TO ME.
YOU SEE, I HAD MADE A BARGAIN WITH THE DEMON N'ASTIRH THAT I WOULD NOT DIE...
...AND, WHEN YOUR TEAMMATE ARCHANGEL CUT OFF MY HEAD WITH HIS RAZOR SHARP WINGS, MY HEAD STILL LIVED!
MY CYBERNETICS EXPERTS CONSTRUCTED THIS POWERFUL MECHANICAL BODY FOR ME...VERY STRONG, VERY DEADLY...
...BUT, ALAS, NOT VERY BEAUTIFUL.

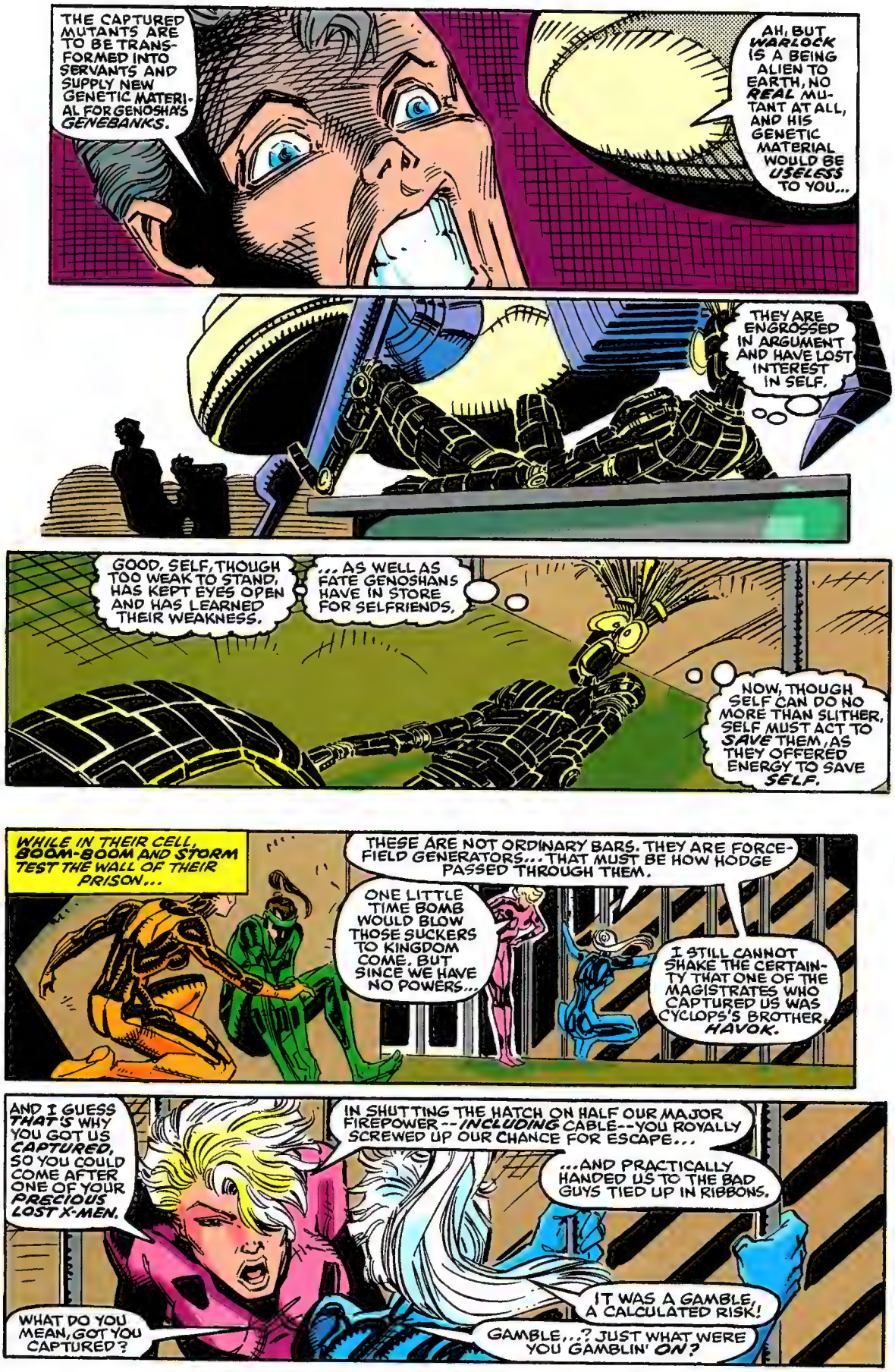

BUT SOON I WILL APPROPRIATE WARLOCK'S ABILITY TO ALTER MY BODY'S SHAPE AT WILL...
...WITHOUT LOSING AN ERG OF ITS POWER.
HODGE HAS TAKEN WARLOCK AND WE CAN DO NOTHING.
AT LEAST HE FREED RAHNE.

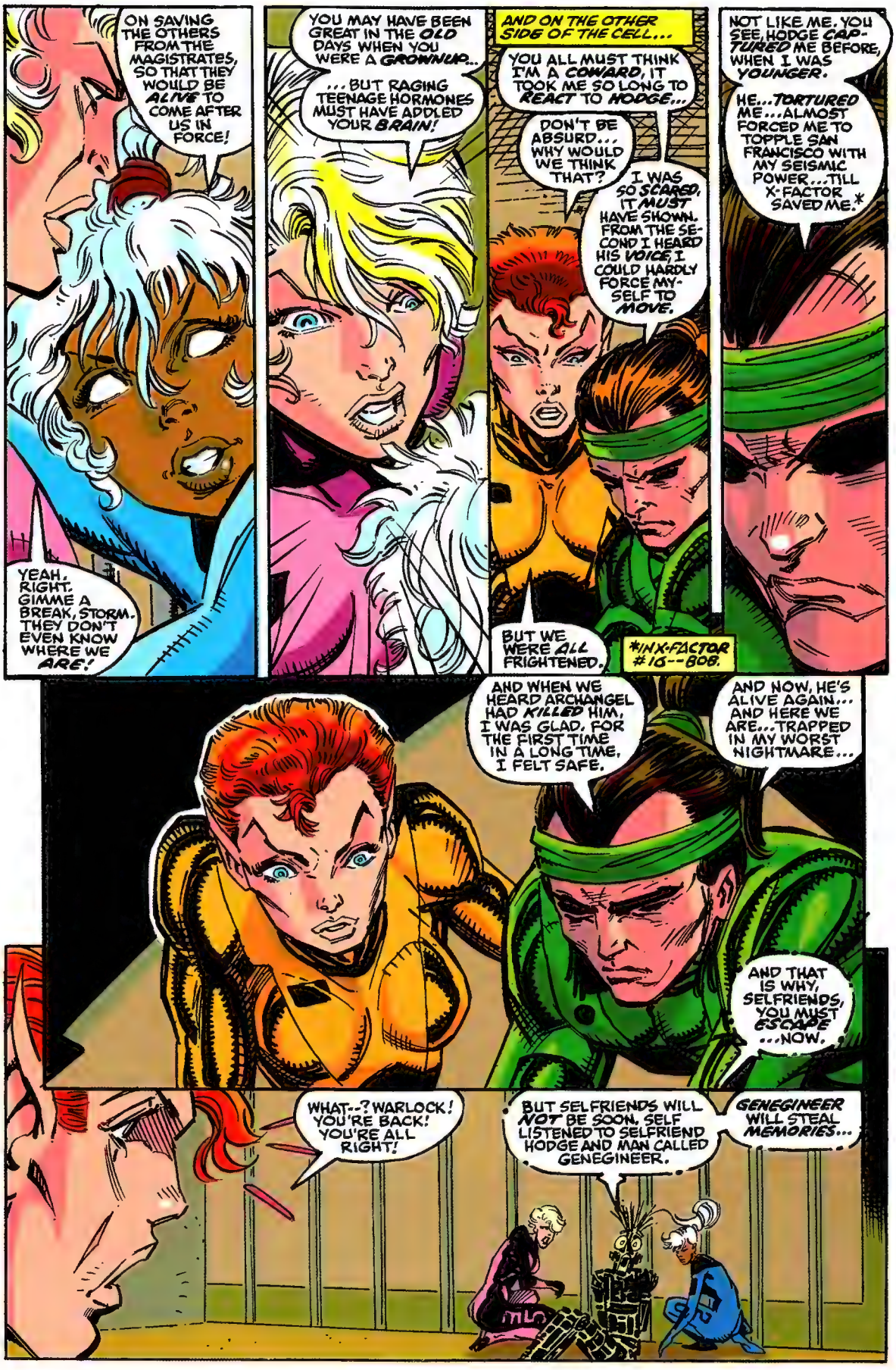
AND PHASED OUT THROUGH OUR CELL WALLS, JUST LIKE HE PHASED IN! I SURE WISH WE COULD DO THAT!
AND I, ALSO.
THAT CREATURE IS MAD, AND, HERE, WE ARE IN HIS POWER. SOMEHOW WE MUST ESCAPE.

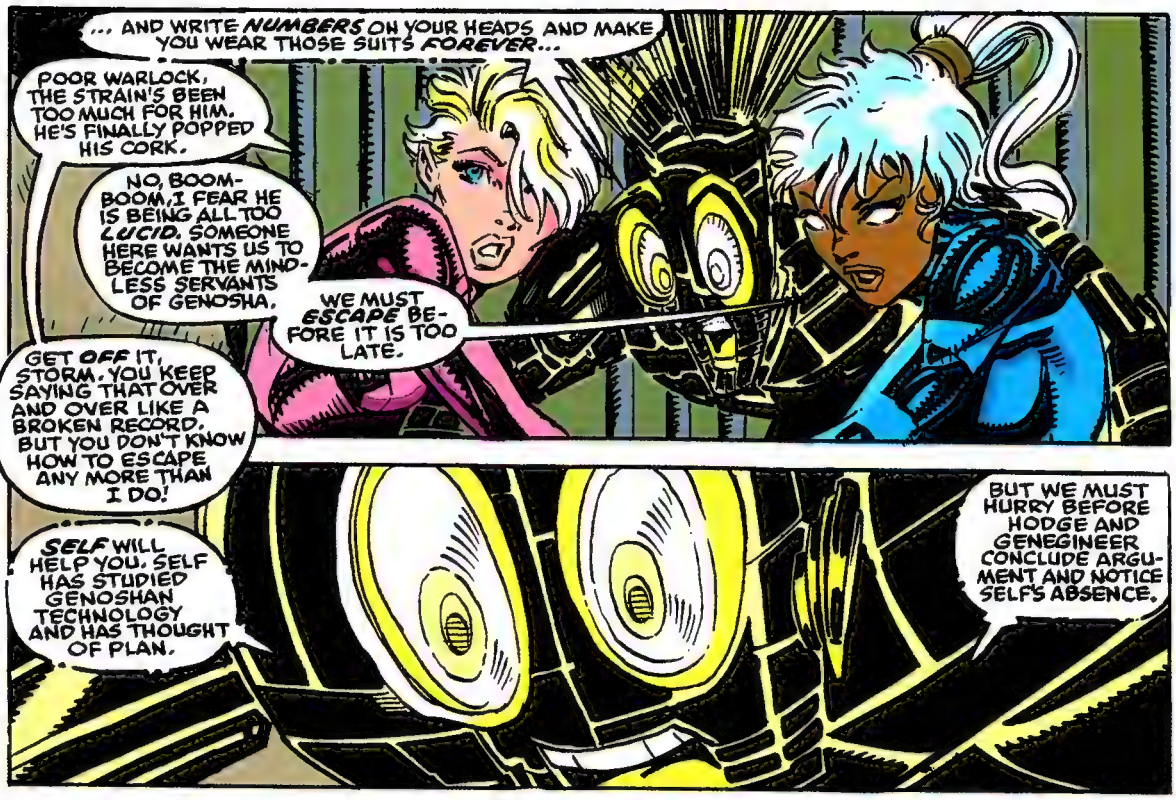
WITHIN THE CITADEL IS A LABORATORY COMPLEX, RUN BY THE UNASSUMING DR. MOREAU, WHOSE INNOCUOUS, BUREAUCRATIC TITLE BARELY HINTS AT HIS POWER. BUT THOSE WHO KNOW HIM FOR WHAT HE IS, CALL HIM THE GENEGINEER.
HIS PRESENT SUBJECT'S GENETEST, REQUIRED ON HIS THIRTEENTH BIRTHDAY, SHOWS USEFUL MUTAGENIC PROPERTIES, AND SO...
MICHAEL, LAD, CALM DOWN. ACCEPT WHAT'S HAPPENING AND, SOON, MY TELEPATH WILL ERASE YOUR MEMORIES.
BUT I WANT TO REMEMBER... MY... MOTHER... MY DAD... THEY LOVE ME! I DON'T WANT TO FORGET.

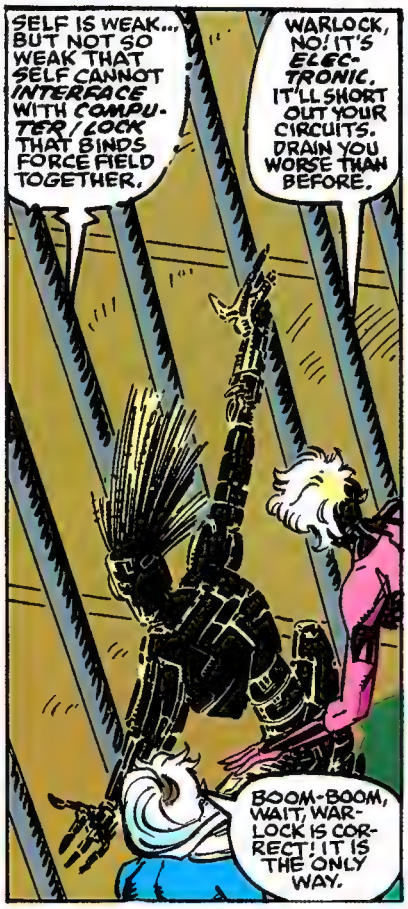

BUT YOU'LL SHAVE MY HEAD. I'LL HAVE A NUMBER ON MY FOREHEAD. I'LL BE BONDED FOREVER TO A MUTATE SUIT! MY... MY FRIENDS... MY FAMILY... WILL SEE...
WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO ASSIGN YOU FAR FROM THEM. IT IS NOT OUR INTENTION TO CAUSE THEM PAIN...
...THOUGH IT'S UNLIKELY THAT THEY'LL KNOW YOU. MOST PEOPLE NEVER LOOK BEYOND THE SUIT AND NUMBER TO SEE A MUTATE'S FACE.


THEY SAY YOU DO THIS TO PUNISH YOUR PEOPLE! BUT I'VE DONE NOTHING!
YOUR DUTY IS TO THE STATE WHICH SUCCORED YOU.
SELF DOES NOT UNDERSTAND. DOES DUTY MEAN SACRIFICE OF SELF? TO WIPE OUT MEMORY IS A CRIME! WHY PUNISH BOY?
WHY PUNISH SELFRIENDS NEW MUTANTS?
YOUNG OR OLD, YOU'RE PART OF THE SAME TEAM, ALL ENEMIES OF THE GENOSHAN STATE. YOUR EXISTENCE THREATENS THE STATUS QUO OF THIS SOCIETY!
AND FOR EACH OF OUR MUTATES YOU FREE, YOU WILL PAY FIVEFOLD...IS THAT NOT SO, GENEGINEER?
HODGE, WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT THAT ALIEN CREATURE HERE, WHERE I CREATE THE MUTATES WHO PROVIDE FOR GENOSHA'S WELL BEING?
BECAUSE I HAVE A PLAN, YOU HYPOCRITE, OF BENEFIT TO NO ONE BUT MYSELF.
AND YOU, ALONE, HAVE THE EXPERTISE TO ASSIST ME.

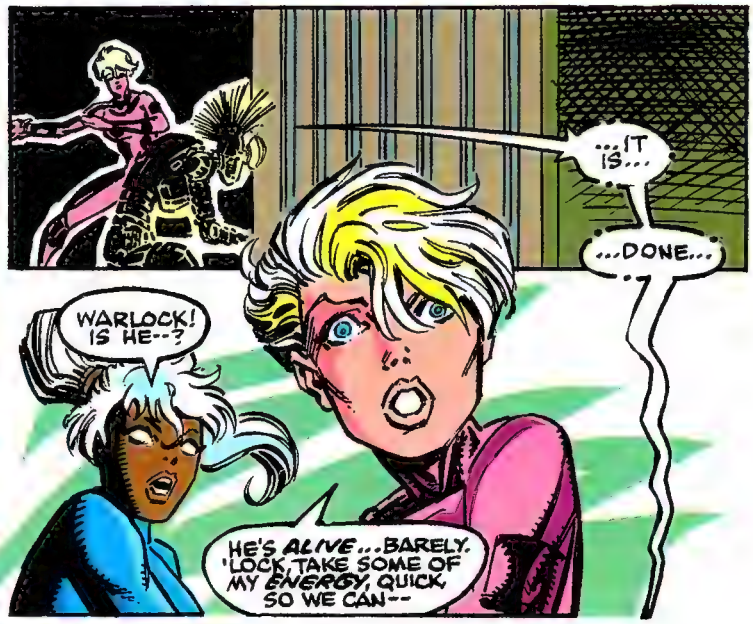

THE CAPTURED MUTANTS ARE TO BE TRANSFORMED INTO SERVANTS AND SUPPLY NEW GENETIC MATERIAL FOR GENOSHA'S GENEBANKS.
AH, BUT WARLOCK IS A BEING ALIEN TO EARTH, NO REAL MUTANT AT ALL, AND HIS GENETIC MATERIAL WOULD BE USELESS TO YOU...
THEY ARE ENGROSSED IN ARGUMENT AND HAVE LOST INTEREST IN SELF.
GOOD, SELF, THOUGH TOO WEAK TO STAND, HAS KEPT EYES OPEN AND HAS LEARNED THEIR WEAKNESS.
...AS WELL AS FATE GENOSHANS HAVE IN STORE FOR SELFRIENDS.
NOW, THOUGH SELF CAN DO NO MORE THAN SLITHER, SELF MUST ACT TO SAVE THEM, AS THEY OFFERED ENERGY TO SAVE SELF.
WHILE IN THEIR CELL, BOOM-BOOM AND STORM TEST THE WALL OF THEIR PRISON...
THESE ARE NOT ORDINARY BARS. THEY ARE FORCE-FIELD GENERATORS... THAT MUST BE HOW HODGE PASSED THROUGH THEM.
ONE LITTLE TIME BOMB WOULD BLOW THOSE SUCKERS TO KINGDOM COME. BUT SINCE WE HAVE NO POWERS...
I STILL CANNOT SHAKE THE CERTAINTY THAT ONE OF THE MAGISTRATES WHO CAPTURED US WAS CYCLOPS'S BROTHER, HAVOK.
AND I GUESS THAT'S WHY YOU GOT US CAPTURED, SO YOU COULD COME AFTER ONE OF YOUR PRECIOUS LOST X-MEN.
IN SHUTTING THE HATCH ON HALF OUR MAJOR FIREPOWER--INCLUDING CABLE--YOU ROYALLY SCREWED UP OUR CHANCE FOR ESCAPE...
...AND PRACTICALLY HANDED US TO THE BAD GUYS TIED UP IN RIBBONS.
IT WAS A GAMBLE, A CALCULATED RISK!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GOT YOU CAPTURED?
GAMBLE...? JUST WHAT WERE YOU GAMBLIN' ON?

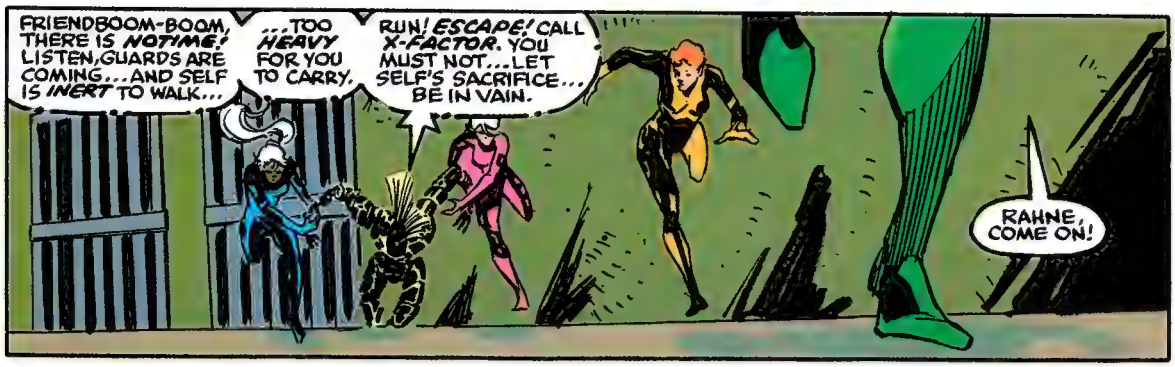

ON SAVING THE OTHERS FROM THE MAGISTRATES, SO THAT THEY WOULD BE ALIVE TO COME AFTER US IN FORCE!
YEAH, RIGHT. GIMME A BREAK, STORM. THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE!
YOU MAY HAVE BEEN GREAT IN THE OLD DAYS WHEN YOU WERE A GROWNUP...
...BUT RAGING TEENAGE HORMONES MUST HAVE ADDLED YOUR BRAIN!
AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CELL...
YOU ALL MUST THINK I'M A COWARD, IT TOOK ME SO LONG TO REACT TO HODGE...
DON'T BE ABSURD... WHY WOULD WE THINK THAT?
I WAS SO SCARED, IT MUST HAVE SHOWN. FROM THE SECOND I HEARD HIS VOICE, I COULD HARDLY FORCE MYSELF TO MOVE.
BUT WE WERE ALL FRIGHTENED.
NOT LIKE ME. YOU SEE, HODGE CAPTURED ME BEFORE, WHEN I WAS YOUNGER.
HE...TORTURED ME...ALMOST FORCED ME TO TOPPLE SAN FRANCISCO WITH MY SEISMIC POWER...TILL X-FACTOR SAVED ME.*
*IN X-FACTOR #16--BOB.
AND WHEN WE HEARD ARCHANGEL HAD KILLED HIM, I WAS GLAD. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME, I FELT SAFE.
AND NOW, HE'S ALIVE AGAIN... AND HERE WE ARE...TRAPPED IN MY WORST NIGHTMARE...
AND THAT IS WHY, SELFRIENDS, YOU MUST ESCAPE ...NOW.
WHAT--? WARLOCK! YOU'RE BACK! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
BUT SELFRIENDS WILL NOT BE SOON. SELF LISTENED TO SELFRIEND HODGE AND MAN CALLED GENEGINEER.
GENEGINEER WILL STEAL MEMORIES...


... AND WRITE NUMBERS ON YOUR HEADS AND MAKE YOU WEAR THOSE SUITS FOREVER...
POOR WARLOCK, THE STRAIN'S BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIM. HE'S FINALLY POPPED HIS CORK.
NO, BOOM-BOOM, I FEAR HE IS BEING ALL TOO LUCID. SOMEONE HERE WANTS US TO BECOME THE MINDLESS SERVANTS OF GENOSHA.
WE MUST ESCAPE BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.
GET OFF IT, STORM. YOU KEEP SAYING THAT OVER AND OVER LIKE A BROKEN RECORD. BUT YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO ESCAPE ANY MORE THAN I DO!
SELF WILL HELP YOU. SELF HAS STUDIED GENOSHAN TECHNOLOGY AND HAS THOUGHT OF PLAN.
BUT WE MUST HURRY BEFORE HODGE AND GENEGINEER CONCLUDE ARGUMENT AND NOTICE SELF'S ABSENCE.


SELF IS WEAK... BUT NOT SO WEAK THAT SELF CANNOT INTERFACE WITH COMPUTER/LOCK THAT BINDS FORCE FIELD TOGETHER.
WARLOCK, NO! IT'S ELECTRONIC. IT'LL SHORT OUT YOUR CIRCUITS. DRAIN YOU WORSE THAN BEFORE.
BOOM-BOOM, WAIT, WARLOCK IS CORRECT! IT IS THE ONLY WAY.

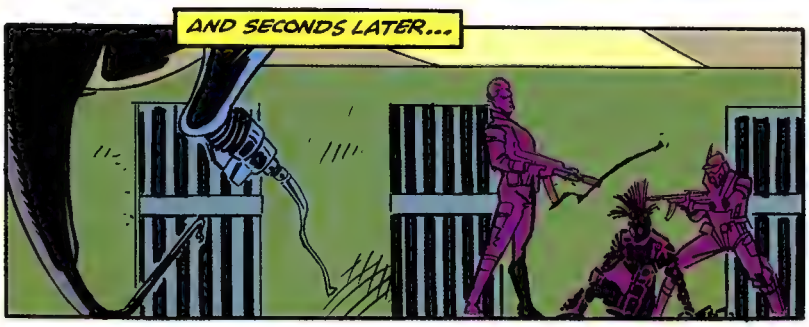
SHRAKKT!
THERE, SELFRIENDS...


...IT IS...
...DONE...
WARLOCK! IS HE--?
HE'S ALIVE...BARELY. 'LOCK, TAKE SOME OF MY ENERGY, QUICK, SO WE CAN--

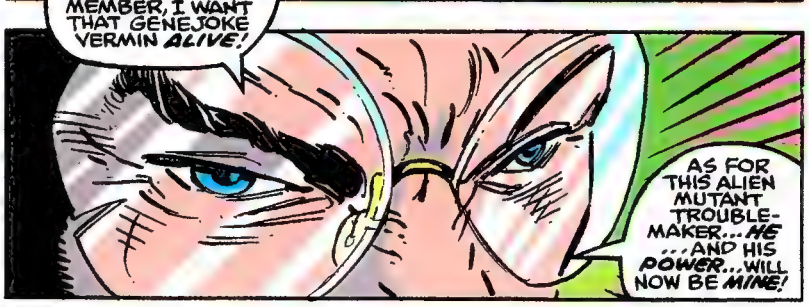

FRIENDBOOM-BOOM, THERE IS NOTIME! LISTEN, GUARDS ARE COMING... AND SELF IS INERT TO WALK...
...TOO HEAVY FOR YOU TO CARRY.
RUN! ESCAPE! CALL X-FACTOR. YOU MUST NOT...LET SELF'S SACRIFICE... BE IN VAIN.
RAHNE, COME ON!

NO! I CAN'T... I WON'T LEAVE HIM TO FALL INTO THEIR HANDS.
DON'T BE A JERK, RAHNE! WE CAN'T CARRY HIM AND IF WE STAY WITH HIM, WE'LL GET RECAPTURED.
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO SPLIT UP... SCATTER... AND TRY TO REACH THE OUTSIDE.
BUT... WE HAVE NO POWERS, AND THEY HAVE ALL THE POWER IN THE WORLD.
MAYBE, BUT WE'VE BEEN TRAINED BY CABLE.

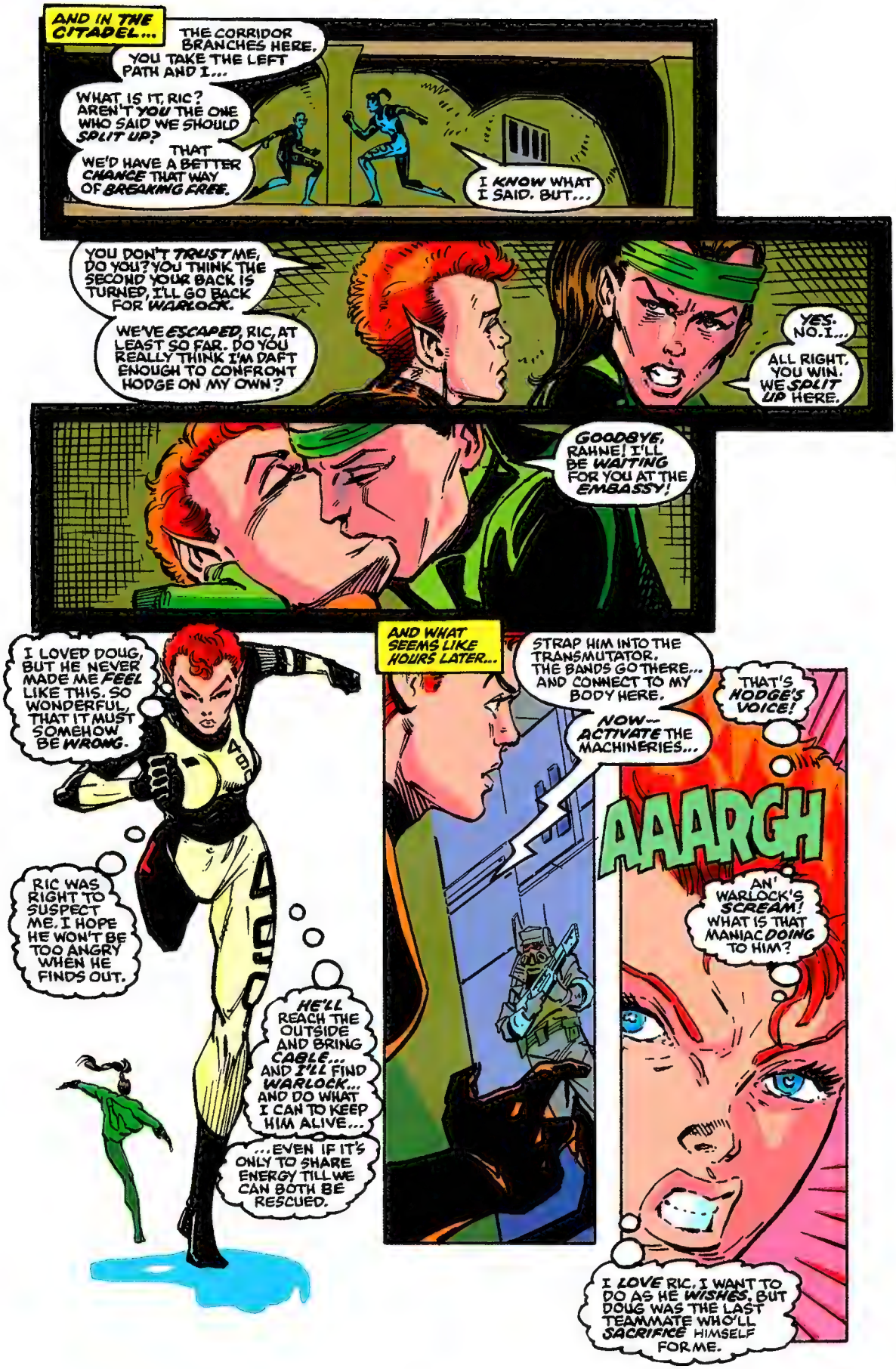
A... ALL RIGHT... IF YOU THINK IT'S BEST...!
WAIT FOR US, 'LOCK. WE'LL BE BACK. AND THANKS!
LAST MUTANT TO THE AMERICAN EMBASSY IS A ROTTEN EGG!


AND SECONDS LATER...

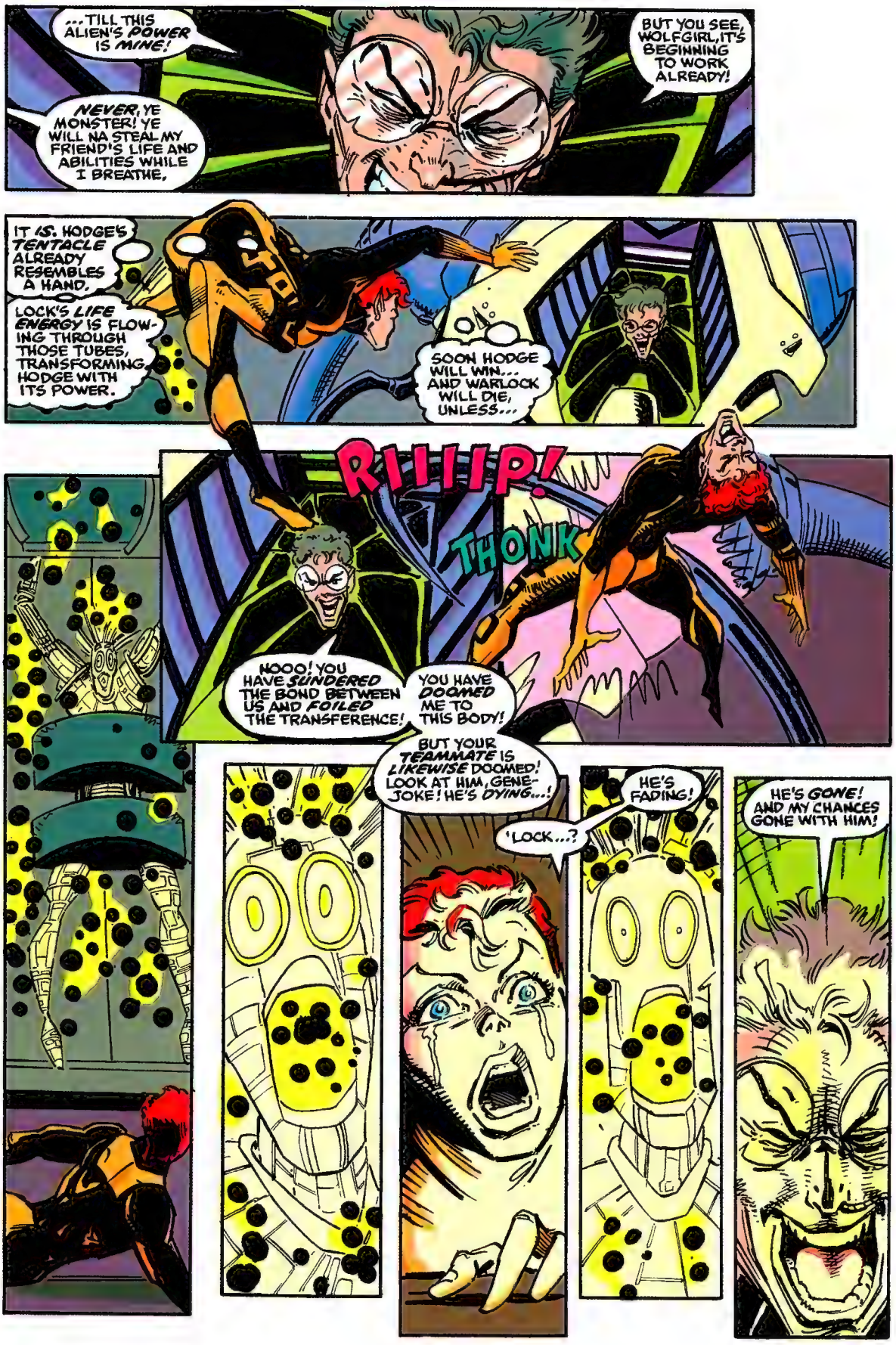
THE MUTANTS HAVE ESCAPED, COMMANDER HODGE, BUT THEY'VE ABANDONED THEIR ALIEN COMRADE.

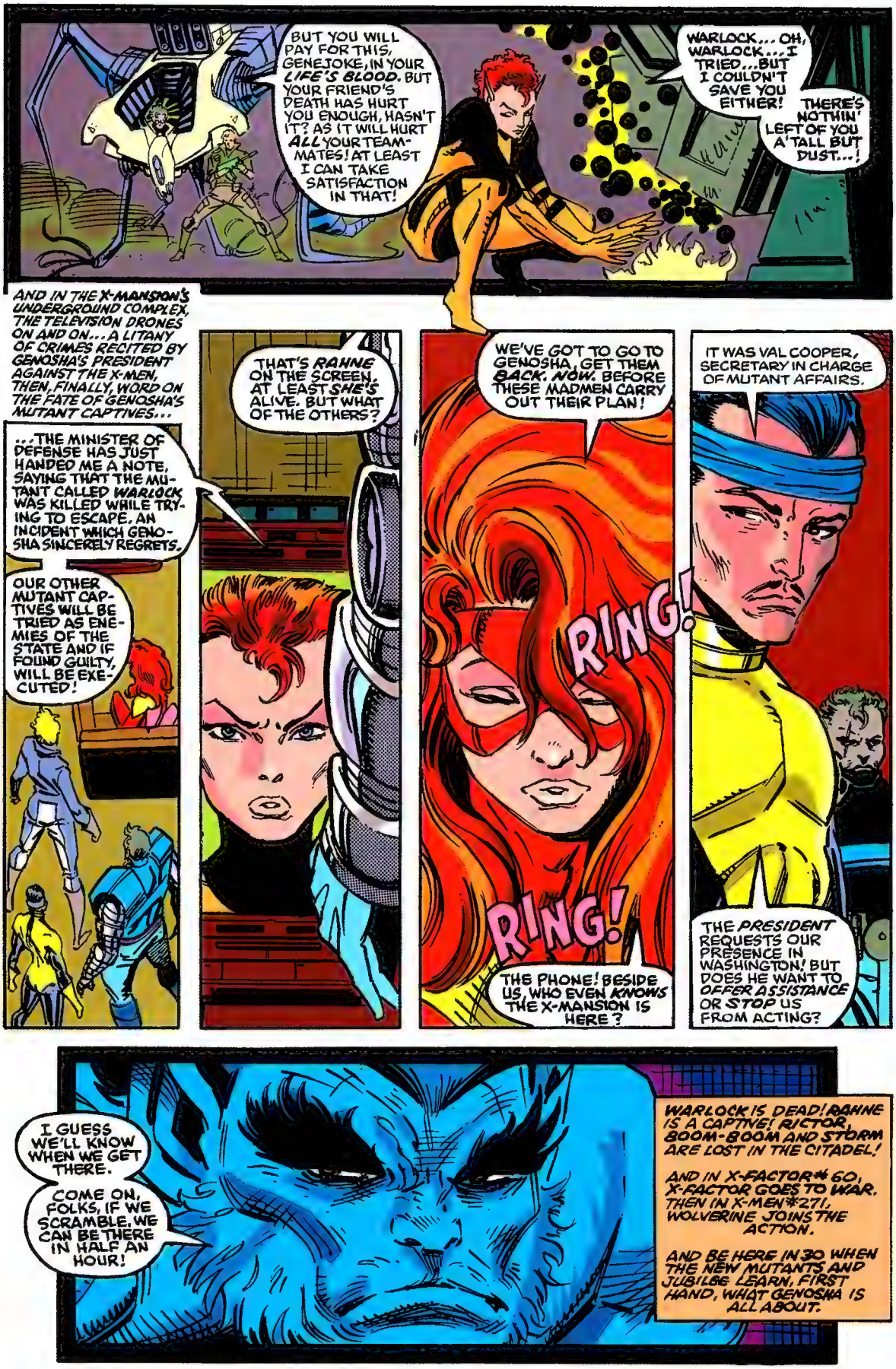

AFTER THEM, HAVOK. HOUND THEM WITHOUT MERCY! BUT REMEMBER, I WANT THAT GENEJOKE VERMIN ALIVE!
AS FOR THIS ALIEN MUTANT TROUBLE-MAKER... HE ...AND HIS POWER... WILL NOW BE MINE!

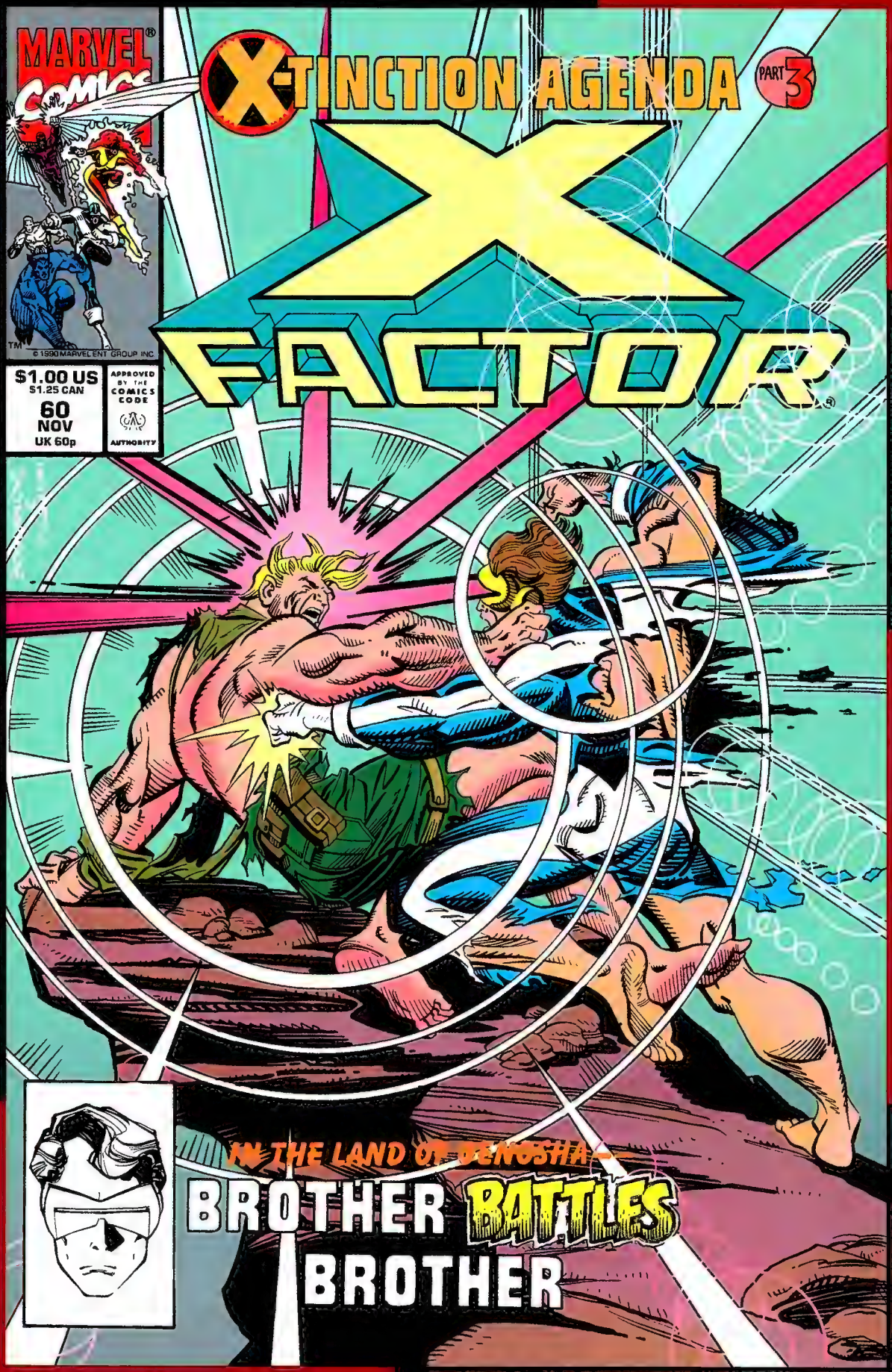
MEANWHILE, IN UPSTATE NEW YORK, CYCLOPS, MARVEL GIRL, BEAST, ARCH-ANGEL AND ICE-MAN ARRIVE AT THE X-MANSION GROUNDS...
IT'S X-FACTOR! THEY'RE HERE!
WE CAME AS SOON AS WE GOT YOUR CALL. WHAT'S HAPPENED?
AND WHAT IS KNOWN OF THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE IS TOLD...
...NO MATTER WHAT DANGERS THREATENED MY STUDENTS, STORM HAD NO RIGHT TO LOCK US OUT OF THE BATTLE...
...TO TAKE MATTERS SO COMPLETELY INTO HER OWN HANDS!
LOOK AT THIS! IT WAS THE SCHOOL'S EXTERIOR HATCH.
IT'S MELTED... FUSED AS IF BY A PLASMA BLAST... LIKE THE KIND MY BROTHER ALEX WIELDS...
...OR USED TO WIELD BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED.
IT WAS YOUR SHIP, FORWARDING A CALL FROM VAL COOPER THE SECRETARY IN CHARGE OF MU-TANT AFFAIRS IN WASHINGTON.
...TA MAKE AN ANNOUNCEMENT ABOUT THE TRIAL AN' EXECUTION OF SOME CAPTIVE MUTANTS...


AND IN THE CITADEL...
THE CORRIDOR BRANCHES HERE. YOU TAKE THE LEFT PATH AND I...
WHAT IS IT, RIC? AREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO SAID WE SHOULD SPLIT UP?
THAT WE'D HAVE A BETTER CHANCE THAT WAY OF BREAKING FREE.
I KNOW WHAT I SAID. BUT...
YOU DON'T TRUST ME, DO YOU? YOU THINK THE SECOND YOUR BACK IS TURNED, I'LL GO BACK FOR WARLOCK.
WE'VE ESCAPED, RIC, AT LEAST SO FAR. DO YOU REALLY THINK I'M DAFT ENOUGH TO CONFRONT HODGE ON MY OWN?
YES. NO. I...
ALL RIGHT, YOU WIN. WE SPLIT UP HERE.
GOODBYE, RAHNE! I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE EMBASSY!
I LOVED DOUG, BUT HE NEVER MADE ME FEEL LIKE THIS. SO WONDERFUL, THAT IT MUST SOMEHOW BE WRONG.
RIC WAS RIGHT TO SUSPECT ME. I HOPE HE WON'T BE TOO ANGRY WHEN HE FINDS OUT.
HE'LL REACH THE OUTSIDE AND BRING CABLE... AND I'LL FIND WARLOCK... AND DO WHAT I CAN TO KEEP HIM ALIVE...
...EVEN IF IT'S ONLY TO SHARE ENERGY TILL WE CAN BOTH BE RESCUED.
AND WHAT SEEMS LIKE HOURS LATER...
STRAP HIM INTO THE TRANSMUTATOR. THE BANDS GO THERE... AND CONNECT TO MY BODY HERE.
NOW-- ACTIVATE THE MACHINERIES...
THAT'S HODGE'S VOICE!
AAARGH
AN' WARLOCK'S SCREAM! WHAT IS THAT MANIAC DOING TO HIM?
I LOVE RIC, I WANT TO DO AS HE WISHES. BUT DOUG WAS THE LAST TEAMMATE WHO'LL SACRIFICE HIMSELF FOR ME.

THE MONSTERS HAVE HIM STRAPPED INTO SOME CONTRAPTION THAT'S CONNECTED BY TUBES TO HODGE'S METAL BODY.
HODGE IS MAD! HE REALLY BELIEVES THAT MACHINE CAN INFUSE WARLOCK'S SHAPE SHIFTING ABILITY INTO HIS BODY!
CAN SUCH A THING BE POSSIBLE?
WARLOCK GLOWING WHITE HOT. HE'S IN AGONY. I MUST STOP THIS TRAVESTY AT ALL COST!
ONE OF THE MUTANTS!
NICE MOVE, GENEJOKE, BUT AGAINST GUNS, IT AIN'T SPIT!
WHAKT!
'TIS TRUE, I HAVE NO POWERS... BUT I CANNA STAND BY AS THEY TORTURE HIM!
AN' RIC WAS RIGHT WHEN HE SAID CABLE TRAINED US WELL!
CHOKT!
THAT'S IT, MAGISTRATES! DISTRACT HER FOR A FEW SECONDS MORE...


...TILL THIS ALIEN'S POWER IS MINE!
BUT YOU SEE, WOLFGIRL, IT'S BEGINNING TO WORK ALREADY!
NEVER, YE MONSTER! YE WILL NA STEAL MY FRIEND'S LIFE AND ABILITIES WHILE I BREATHE.
IT IS. HODGE'S TENTACLE ALREADY RESEMBLES A HAND.
LOCK'S LIFE ENERGY IS FLOWING THROUGH THOSE TUBES, TRANSFORMING HODGE WITH ITS POWER.
SOON HODGE WILL WIN... AND WARLOCK WILL DIE, UNLESS...
RIIIIP!
THONK
NOOO! YOU HAVE SUNDERED THE BOND BETWEEN US AND FOILED THE TRANSFERENCE!
YOU HAVE DOOMED ME TO THIS BODY!
BUT YOUR TEAMMATE IS LIKEWISE DOOMED! LOOK AT HIM, GENE-JOKE! HE'S DYING...!
'LOCK...?
HE'S FADING!
HE'S GONE! AND MY CHANCES GONE WITH HIM!


BUT YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS, GENEJOKE, IN YOUR LIFE'S BLOOD. BUT YOUR FRIEND'S DEATH HAS HURT YOU ENOUGH, HASN'T IT? AS IT WILL HURT ALL YOUR TEAMMATES! AT LEAST I CAN TAKE SATISFACTION IN THAT!
WARLOCK... OH, WARLOCK... I TRIED... BUT I COULDN'T SAVE YOU EITHER!
THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT OF YOU A'TALL BUT DUST...!
AND IN THE X-MANSION'S UNDERGROUND COMPLEX, THE TELEVISION DRONES ON AND ON... A LITANY OF CRIMES RECITED BY GENOSHA'S PRESIDENT AGAINST THE X-MEN, THEN, FINALLY, WORD ON THE FATE OF GENOSHA'S MUTANT CAPTIVES...
...THE MINISTER OF DEFENSE HAS JUST HANDED ME A NOTE, SAYING THAT THE MUTANT CALLED WARLOCK WAS KILLED WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE, AN INCIDENT WHICH GENOSHA SINCERELY REGRETS.
OUR OTHER MUTANT CAPTIVES WILL BE TRIED AS ENEMIES OF THE STATE AND IF FOUND GUILTY, WILL BE EXECUTED!
THAT'S RAHNE ON THE SCREEN. AT LEAST SHE'S ALIVE. BUT WHAT OF THE OTHERS?
WE'VE GOT TO GO TO GENOSHA, GET THEM BACK. NOW. BEFORE THESE MADMEN CARRY OUT THEIR PLAN!
RING!
RING!
THE PHONE! BESIDE US, WHO EVEN KNOWS THE X-MANSION IS HERE?
IT WAS VAL COOPER, SECRETARY IN CHARGE OF MUTANT AFFAIRS.
THE PRESIDENT REQUESTS OUR PRESENCE IN WASHINGTON! BUT DOES HE WANT TO OFFER ASSISTANCE OR STOP US FROM ACTING?
I GUESS WE'LL KNOW WHEN WE GET THERE.
COME ON, FOLKS, IF WE SCRAMBLE, WE CAN BE THERE IN HALF AN HOUR!
WARLOCK IS DEAD! RAHNE IS A CAPTIVE! RICTOR, BOOM-BOOM AND STORM ARE LOST IN THE CITADEL!
AND IN X-FACTOR #60, X-FACTOR GOES TO WAR. THEN IN X-MEN #271, WOLVERINE JOINS THE ACTION.
AND BE HERE IN 30 WHEN THE NEW MUTANTS AND JUBILEE LEARN, FIRST HAND, WHAT GENOSHA IS ALL ABOUT.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X-TINCTION AGENDA
PART 3
X-FACTOR
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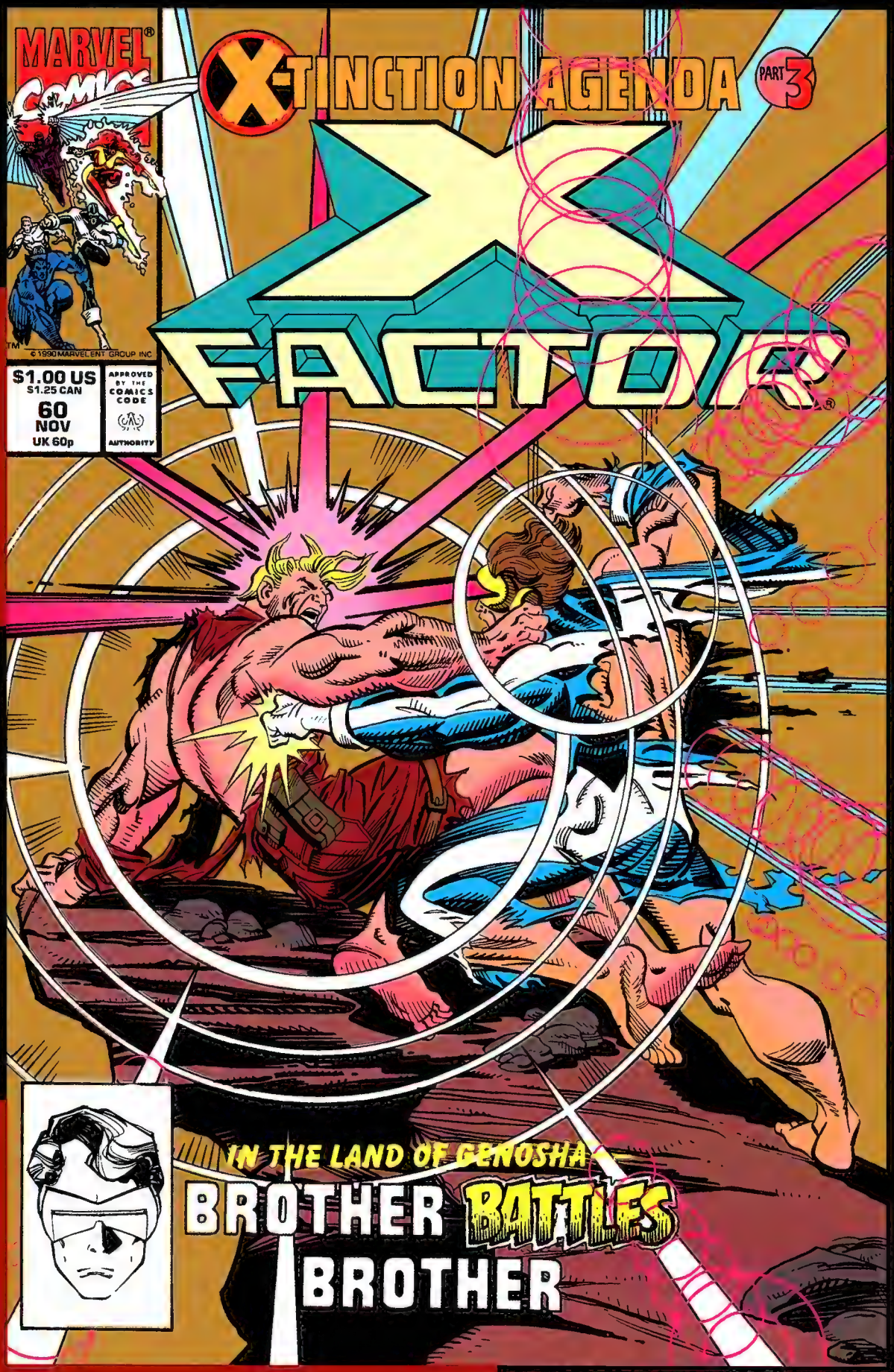
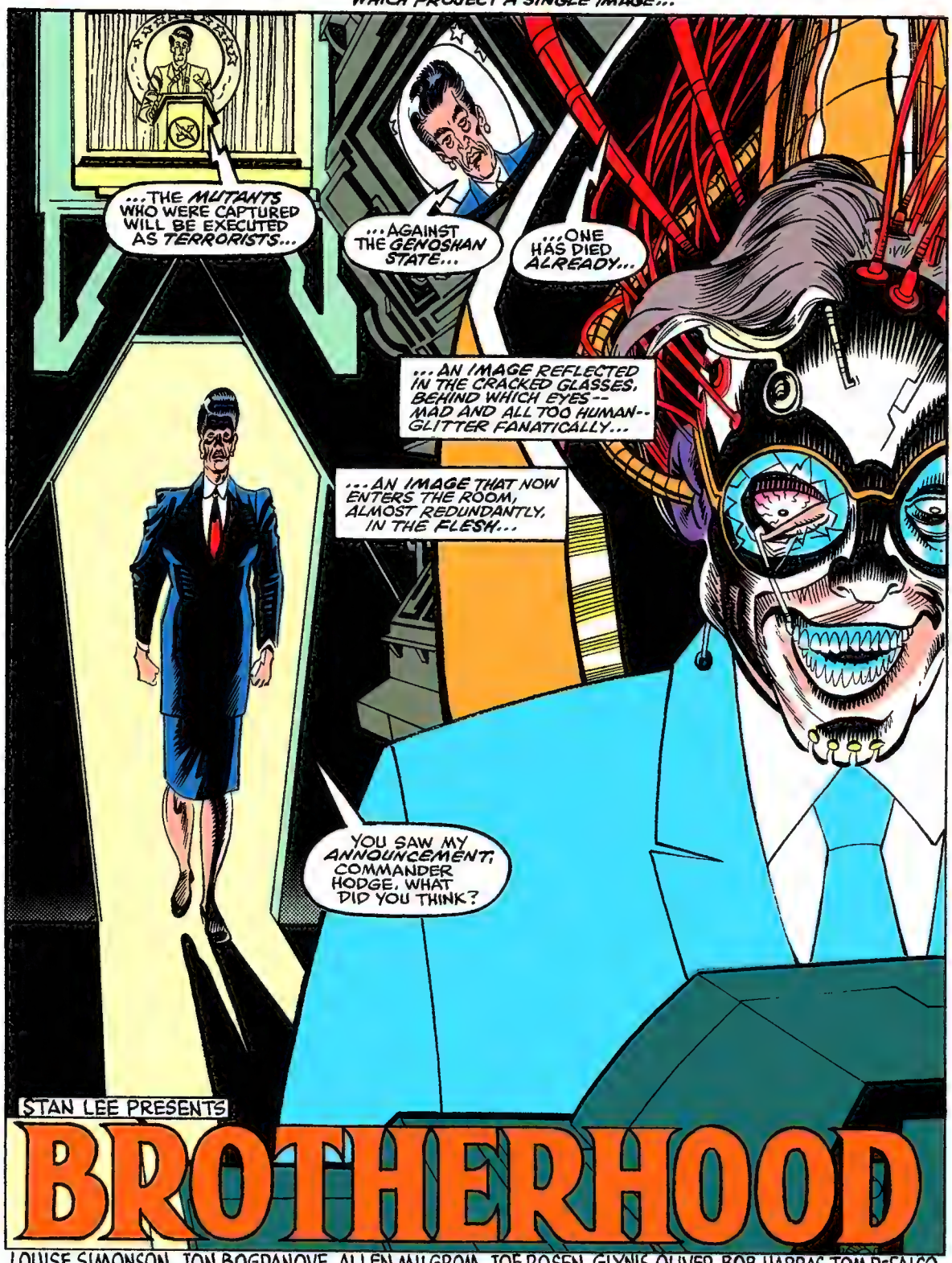
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
IN THE LAND OF DENOSHA—
BROTHER BATTLES BROTHER



X-Factor #60 second-printing cover



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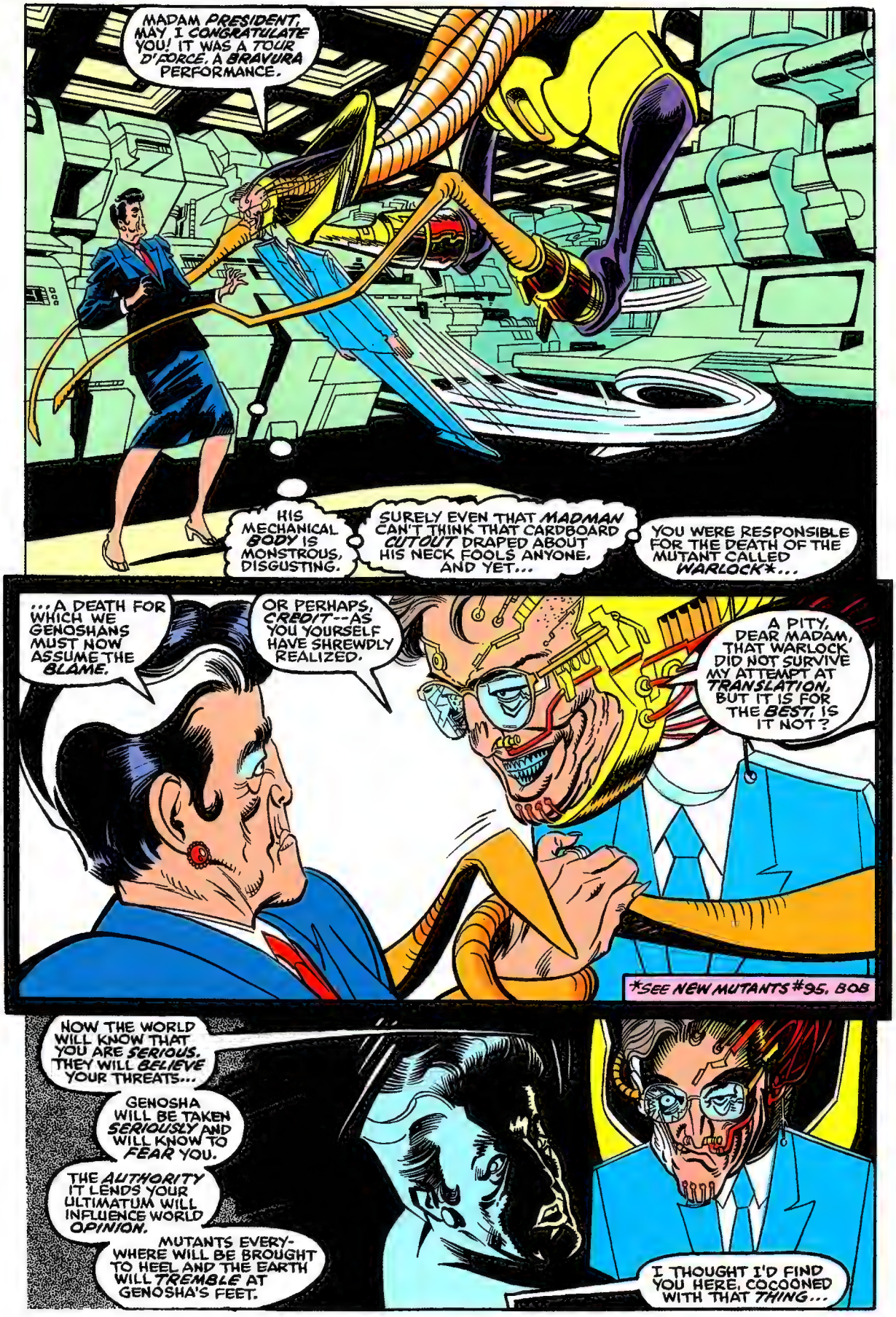
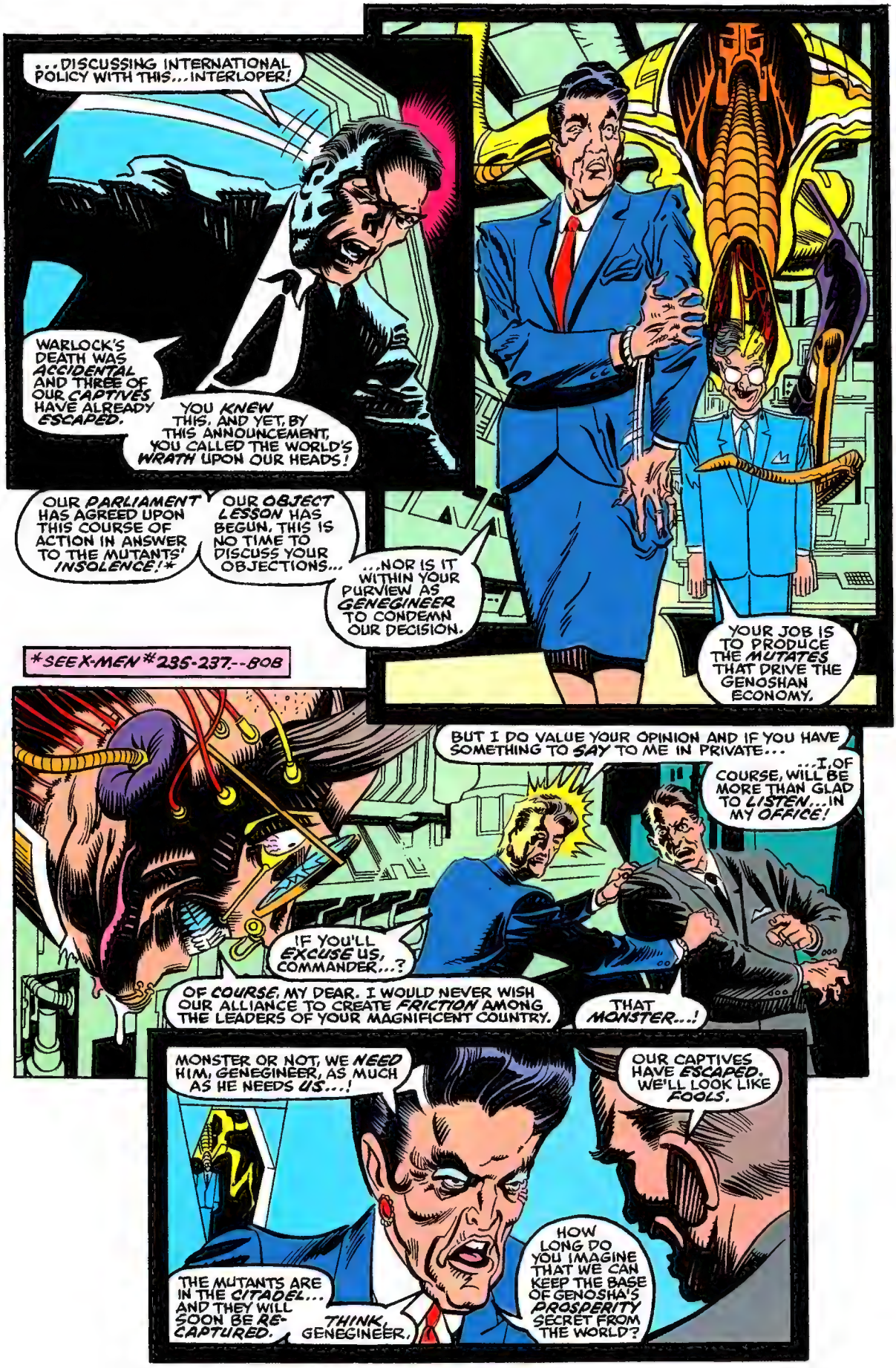
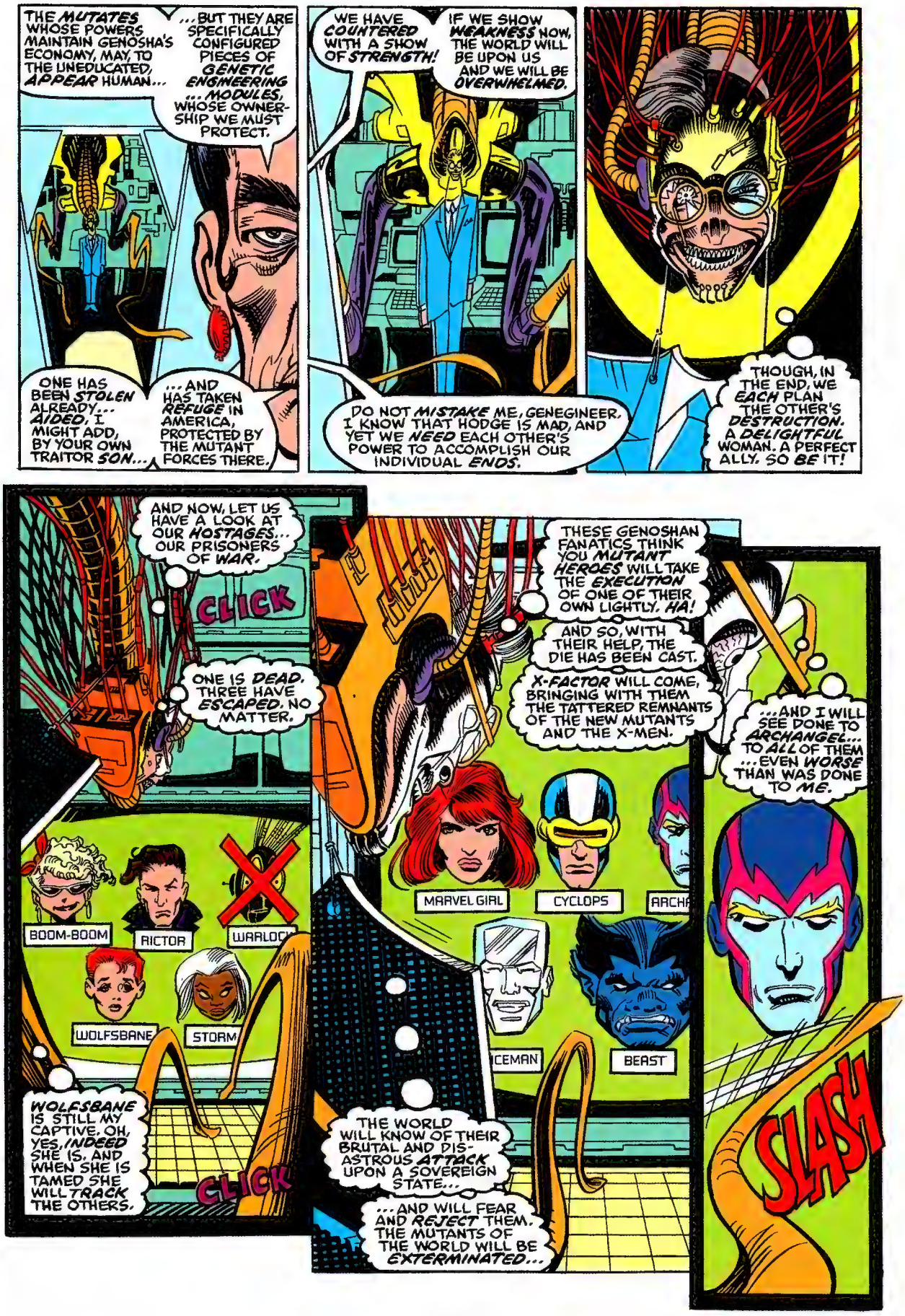

MADAM PRESIDENT, MAY I CONGRATULATE YOU! IT WAS A TOUR D'FORCE, A BRAVURA PERFORMANCE.
HIS MECHANICAL BODY IS MONSTROUS, DISGUSTING.
SURELY EVEN THAT MADMAN CAN'T THINK THAT CARDBOARD CUTOUT DRAPED ABOUT HIS NECK FOOLS ANYONE, AND YET...
YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF THE MUTANT CALLED WARLOCK*...
...A DEATH FOR WHICH WE GENOSHANS MUST NOW ASSUME THE BLAME.
OR PERHAPS, CREDIT--AS YOU YOURSELF HAVE SHREWDLY REALIZED.
A PITY, DEAR MADAM, THAT WARLOCK DID NOT SURVIVE MY ATTEMPT AT TRANSLATION, BUT IT IS FOR THE BEST, IS IT NOT?
*SEE NEW MUTANTS #95, BOB
NOW THE WORLD WILL KNOW THAT YOU ARE SERIOUS. THEY WILL BELIEVE YOUR THREATS...
GENOSHA WILL BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY AND WILL KNOW TO FEAR YOU.
THE AUTHORITY IT LENDS YOUR ULTIMATUM WILL INFLUENCE WORLD OPINION.
MUTANTS EVERYWHERE WILL BE BROUGHT TO HEEL AND THE EARTH WILL TREMBLE AT GENOSHA'S FEET.
I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE, COCOONED WITH THAT THING...


...DISCUSSING INTERNATIONAL POLICY WITH THIS...INTERLOPER!
WARLOCK'S DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL AND THREE OF OUR CAPTIVES HAVE ALREADY ESCAPED.
YOU KNEW THIS, AND YET, BY THIS ANNOUNCEMENT, YOU CALLED THE WORLD'S WRATH UPON OUR HEADS!
OUR PARLIAMENT HAS AGREED UPON THIS COURSE OF ACTION IN ANSWER TO THE MUTANTS' INSOLENCE!*
OUR OBJECT LESSON HAS BEGUN. THIS IS NO TIME TO DISCUSS YOUR OBJECTIONS...
...NOR IS IT WITHIN YOUR PURVIEW AS GENEGINEER TO CONDEMN OUR DECISION.
YOUR JOB IS TO PRODUCE THE MUTATES THAT DRIVE THE GENOSHAN ECONOMY.
*SEE X-MEN #235-237.--BOB
BUT I DO VALUE YOUR OPINION AND IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY TO ME IN PRIVATE...
...I, OF COURSE, WILL BE MORE THAN GLAD TO LISTEN...IN MY OFFICE!
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US, COMMANDER...?
OF COURSE, MY DEAR. I WOULD NEVER WISH OUR ALLIANCE TO CREATE FRICTION AMONG THE LEADERS OF YOUR MAGNIFICENT COUNTRY.
THAT MONSTER...!
MONSTER OR NOT, WE NEED HIM, GENEGINEER, AS MUCH AS HE NEEDS US...!
OUR CAPTIVES HAVE ESCAPED. WE'LL LOOK LIKE FOOLS.
THE MUTANTS ARE IN THE CITADEL... AND THEY WILL SOON BE RE-CAPTURED.
THINK, GENEGINEER.
HOW LONG DO YOU IMAGINE THAT WE CAN KEEP THE BASE OF GENOSHA'S PROSPERITY SECRET FROM THE WORLD?


THE MUTATES WHOSE POWERS MAINTAIN GENOSHA'S ECONOMY, MAY, TO THE UNEDUCATED, APPEAR HUMAN...
...BUT THEY ARE SPECIFICALLY CONFIGURED PIECES OF GENETIC ENGINEERING ...MODULES, WHOSE OWNERSHIP WE MUST PROTECT.
ONE HAS BEEN STOLEN ALREADY... AIDED, I MIGHT ADD, BY YOUR OWN TRAITOR SON...
...AND HAS TAKEN REFUGE IN AMERICA, PROTECTED BY THE MUTANT FORCES THERE.
WE HAVE COUNTERED WITH A SHOW OF STRENGTH!
IF WE SHOW WEAKNESS NOW, THE WORLD WILL BE UPON US AND WE WILL BE OVERWHELMED.
DO NOT MISTAKE ME, GENEGINEER. I KNOW THAT HODGE IS MAD, AND YET WE NEED EACH OTHER'S POWER TO ACCOMPLISH OUR INDIVIDUAL ENDS.
THOUGH, IN THE END, WE EACH PLAN THE OTHER'S DESTRUCTION. A DELIGHTFUL WOMAN. A PERFECT ALLY. SO BE IT!
AND NOW, LET US HAVE A LOOK AT OUR HOSTAGES... OUR PRISONERS OF WAR.
CLICK
ONE IS DEAD. THREE HAVE ESCAPED. NO MATTER.
BOOM-BOOM
RICTOR
WARLOCK
WOLFSBANE
STORM
WOLFSBANE IS STILL MY CAPTIVE. OH, YES, INDEED SHE IS. AND WHEN SHE IS TAMED SHE WILL TRACK THE OTHERS.
CLICK
THESE GENOSHAN FANATICS THINK YOU MUTANT HEROES WILL TAKE THE EXECUTION OF ONE OF THEIR OWN LIGHTLY. HA!
AND SO, WITH THEIR HELP, THE DIE HAS BEEN CAST.
X-FACTOR WILL COME, BRINGING WITH THEM THE TATTERED REMNANTS OF THE NEW MUTANTS AND THE X-MEN.
MARVEL GIRL
CYCLOPS
ICEMAN
BEAST
THE WORLD WILL KNOW OF THEIR BRUTAL AND DISASTROUS ATTACK UPON A SOVEREIGN STATE...
...AND WILL FEAR AND REJECT THEM. THE MUTANTS OF THE WORLD WILL BE EXTERMINATED...
...AND I WILL SEE DONE TO ARCHANGEL... TO ALL OF THEM ...EVEN WORSE THAN WAS DONE TO ME.
SLASH

MEANWHILE, IN A NEWSROOM IN MANHATTAN, AN ANCHORMAN CLARIFIES THE POSITION OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT IN RESPONSE TO GENOSHA'S UNPRECEDENTED ANNOUNCEMENT.

WHAT ELSE COULD THEY DO? NO MATTER WHAT THEY CALL THEMSELVES, THE GENOSHANS ARE TERRORISTS!

BUT TO KIDNAP AMERICAN CITIZENS ON AMERICAN SOIL IN RETALIATION FOR SOME... SOME MUTANT SQUABBLE.

...AND IN A SWIFT AND BIPARTISAN MOVE, THE U.S. GOVERNMENT HAS BROKEN OFF DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS...

ESPECIALLY UNDERAGE CITIZENS AND TO KILL ONE OF THEM THEY MUST BE CRAZY!

CRAZY OR NOT, THE ADMINISTRATION CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH IT.

AND YET, WE DON'T WANT TO GO TO WAR WITH GENOSHA EITHER. THEY'VE INVESTED BILLIONS OF DOLLARS HERE...IN SOME WAYS THEY'VE BEEN GOOD ALLIES.

SO THE ADMINISTRATION WILL ENCOURAGE THEIR CO-OPERATION THROUGH DIPLOMATIC AND ECONOMIC CHANNELS. AND ONLY IF THAT FAILS WILL THEY START TALKING WAR.

BUT THERE'S ONE VARIABLE IN THIS EQUATION WE HAVEN'T CONSIDERED... WHAT IS THE MUTANTS' REACTION GOING TO BE?

TELL HENSHAW I WANT LIVE DIRECT REACTION FROM WASHINGTON, HIGHEST POSSIBLE SOURCE!

WHERE'S TRISH? SHE COVERS THE MUTANTS...

IN THE AIR, MR. BURTON, ON HER WAY TO AN ASSIGNMENT IN INDIA.

WHERE I SENT HER! GREAT SENSE OF TIMING! I'D FIRE MYSELF IF I WASN'T SO GOOD.*

GET AHOLD OF MELLON, TELL HIM TO FIND OUT WHO THOSE KIDS ARE... WHO THEY REALLY ARE.

I WANT THEIR LIFE STORIES, INTERVIEWS WITH THEIR FAMILIES... THE WORKS!

* AFTER X-MEN # 270, LEAVING BEFORE THE MUTANTS CAPTURE.

IN WASHINGTON D.C., THE LAWMAKERS WHO ACTED SO SWIFTLY TO CONDEMN GENOSHA'S TERRORIST ACT, NOW HUDDLE BEHIND CLOSED DOORS, DISCUSSING, DEBATING FURTHER OPTIONS, WHILE REPORTERS, JOSTLE FOR INTERVIEWS, JOCKEY FOR QUOTES.

BY CONTRAST, THE SKY OVERHEAD SEEMS SERENE AND UNTROUBLED.

THEN, SUDDENLY, IT IS RENT BY THE SCREAM OF ENGINES, THE SHRIEK OF WINGS, AS THE PUBLICLY-KNOWN MUTANT HEROES KNOWN AS X-FACTOR--INDIVIDUALS ENDOWED BY BIRTH WITH POWERS AND ABILITIES THAT SEEM, IN SOME WAYS, MIRACULOUS...

...PLUS REPRESENTATIVES OF THE MORE CLANDESTINE TEAMS, THE NEW MUTANTS AND THE X-MEN, FLY TOWARD A MEETING REQUESTED BY THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!

BY SLAMMING SHUT THE HATCH TO THE X-MANSION, LOCKING THE REST OF US INSIDE, STORM SEALED THE NEW MUTANTS' FATE.*

*SEE X-MEN #270.

STORM WAS THERE ON THE SURFACE. YOU WEREN'T. YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS SECOND-GUESSING HER.

I WASN'T THERE TO DEFEND MY STUDENTS BECAUSE STORM STOPPED ME, JEAN.

AND BECAUSE OF THAT, ONE OF MY CHARGES HAS ALREADY DIED.

YOU CAN'T...THINK THAT WAY, CABLE. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT STORM'S MOTIVES WERE.

WHEN WE RESCUE HER, I'M SURE WE'LL UNDERSTAND.

FUNNY, ISN'T IT? I WAS WITH STORM... JUST MINUTES BEFORE SHE AND THE OTHERS WERE KIDNAPPED.

DESPITE THE FACT THAT SHE'S IN A CHILD'S BODY NOW, WE'D TALKED... LAUGHED... LIKE OLD TIMES.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS HAS HAPPENED! TO WARLOCK, THE NEW MUTANTS, TO ALL OF US.

FROM MY MEMORIES... MADELYNE'S... MEMORIES,* I KNOW WHAT KIND OF PLACE GENOSHA IS.

THEY TORTURE MUTANTS THERE, SCOTT. ROB THEM OF THEIR BODIES AND THEIR MINDS.

*JEAN HAS INCORPORATED THE MEMORIES OF SCOTT'S DEAD WIFE, JEAN'S CLONE, MADELYNE. --BOB

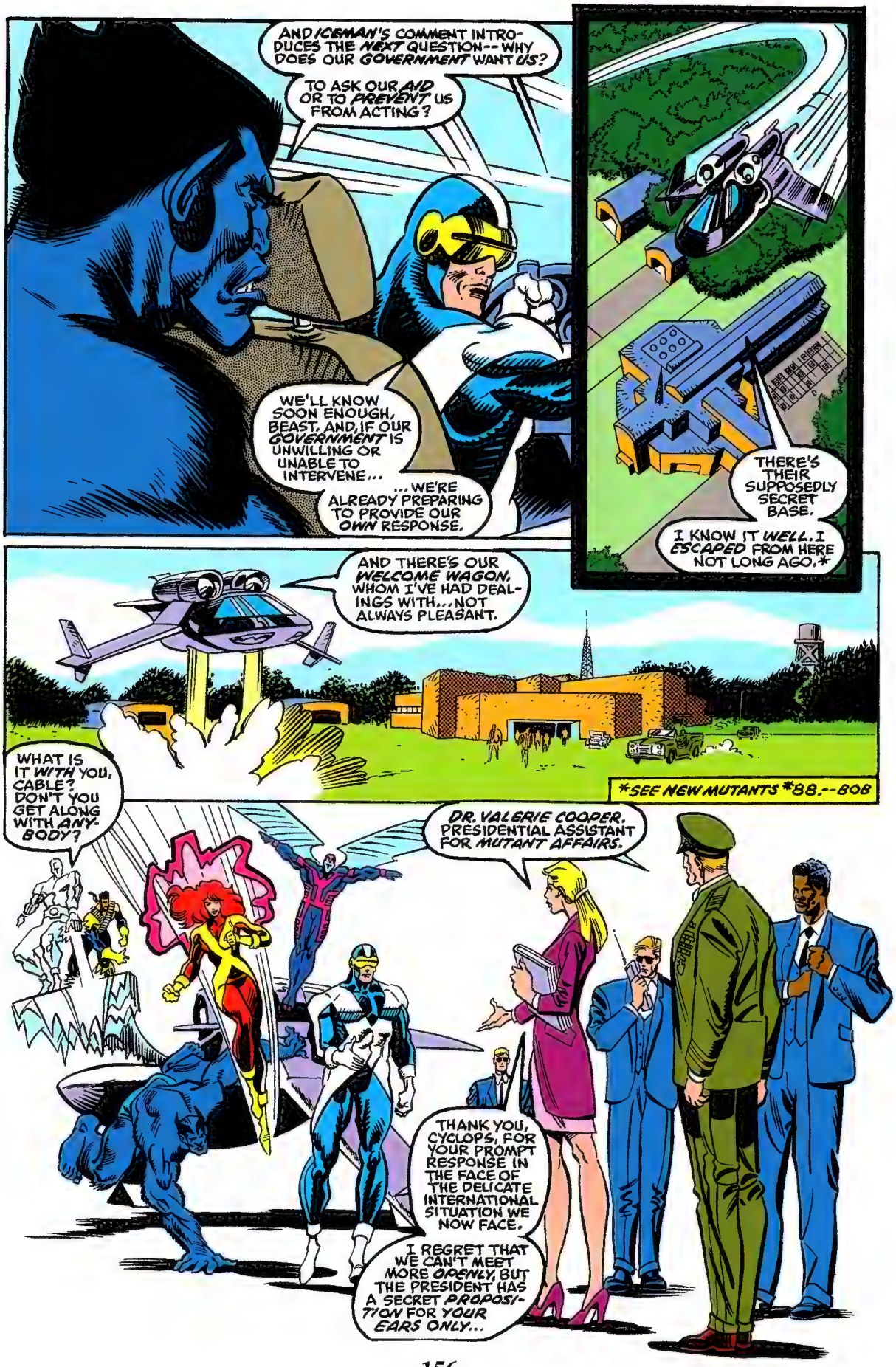
CYKE, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

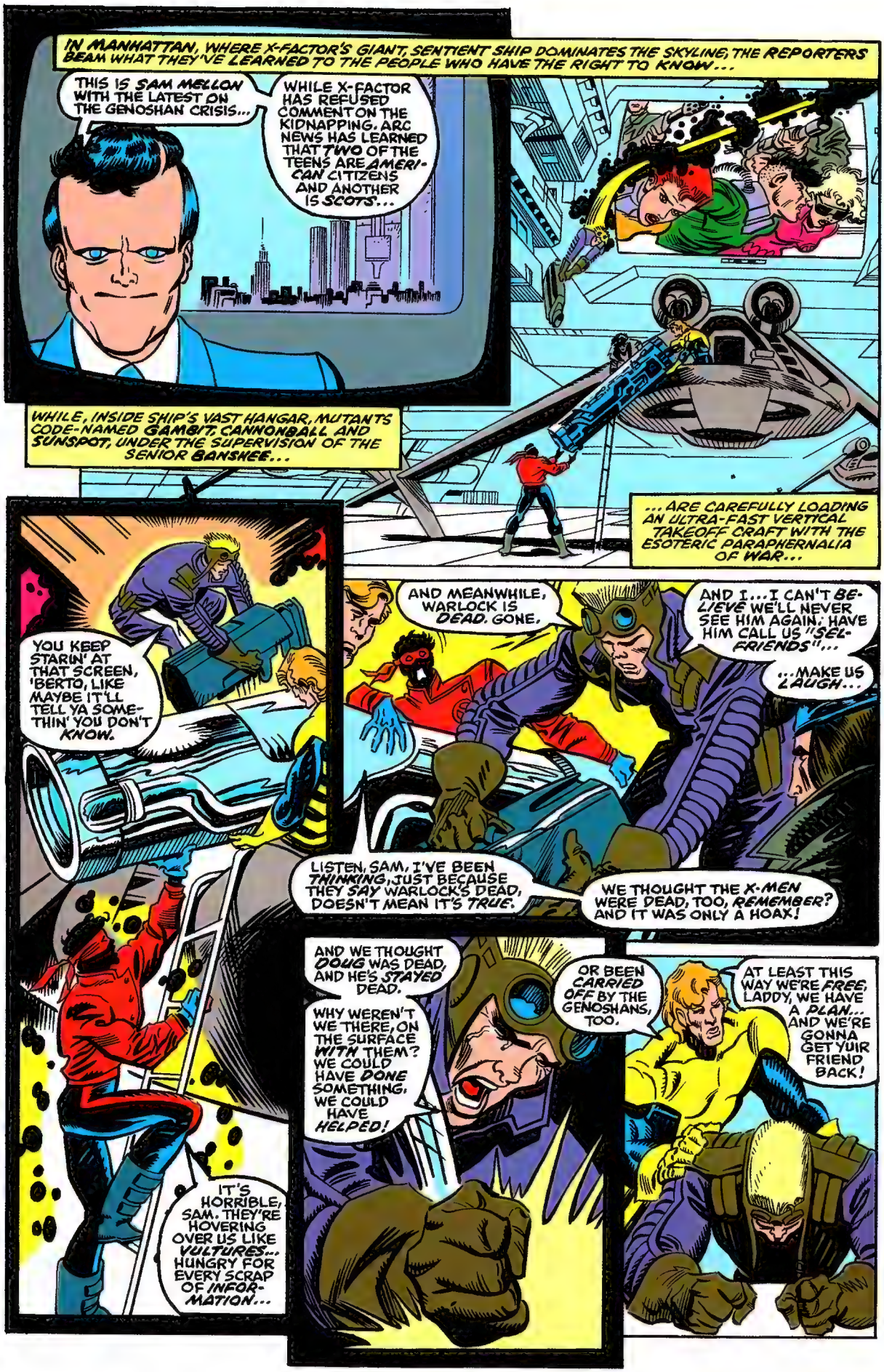
THIS IS A VERY PUBLIC PROVOCATION ON GENOSHA'S PART, ARCHANGEL. I KEEP ASKING MYSELF--WHY?

WHY CREATE AN INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT? WHY NOW?

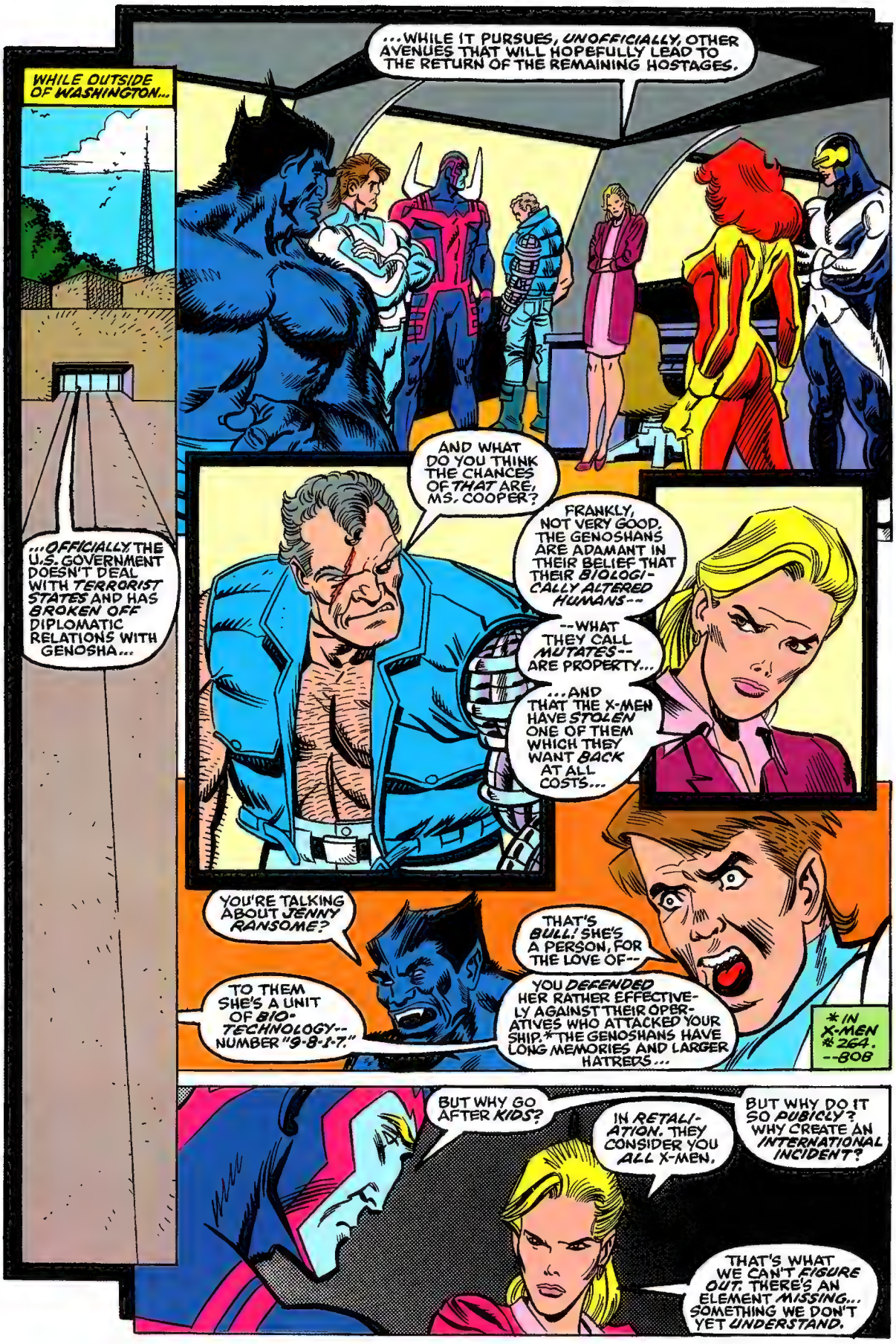
THE WRONG RESPONSE ON OUR PART COULD PROVOKE A WORLD-WIDE OUTCRY AGAINST MUTANT-KIND.

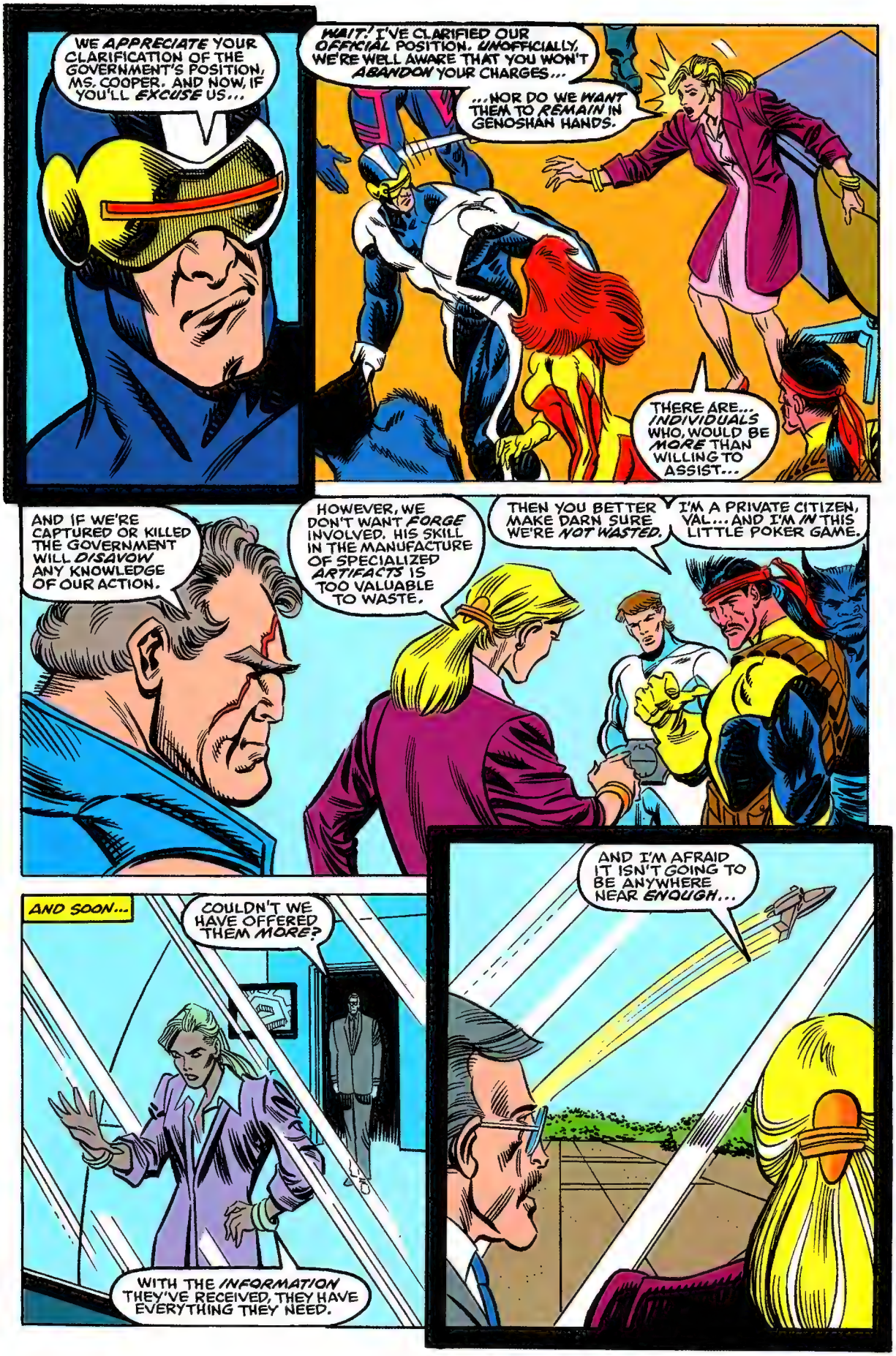
YOU'RE RIGHT, FORGE. AND THAT MAY BE JUST WHAT THEY WANT!

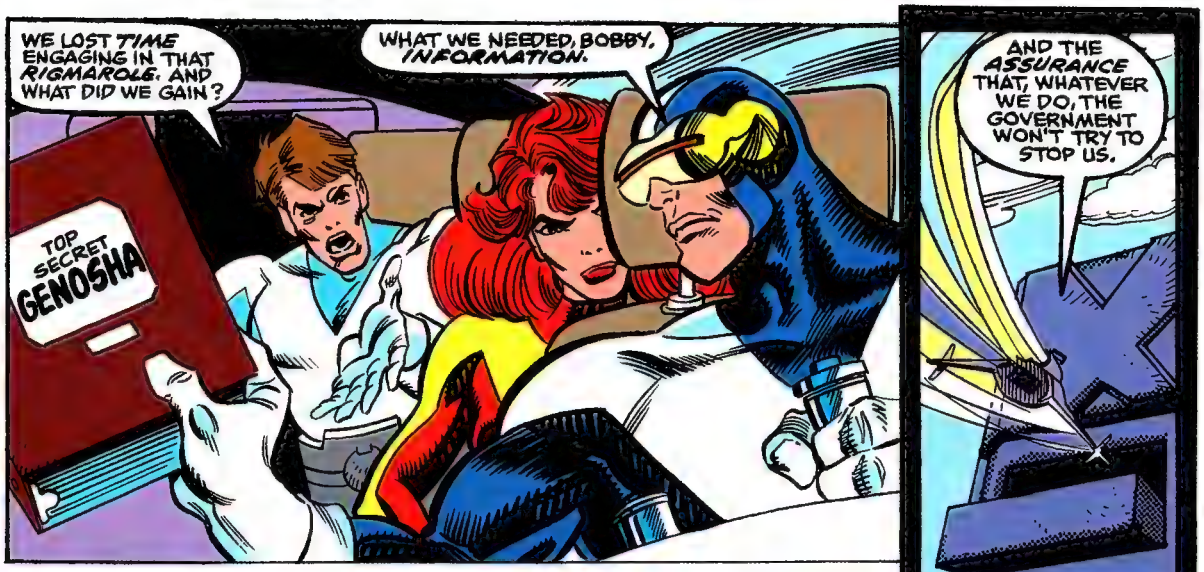

AND ICEMAN'S COMMENT INTRODUCES THE NEXT QUESTION-- WHY DOES OUR GOVERNMENT WANT US?
TO ASK OUR AID OR TO PREVENT US FROM ACTING?
WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH, BEAST. AND, IF OUR GOVERNMENT IS UNWILLING OR UNABLE TO INTERVENE...
...WE'RE ALREADY PREPARING TO PROVIDE OUR OWN RESPONSE.
THERE'S THEIR SUPPOSEDLY SECRET BASE.
I KNOW IT WELL. I ESCAPED FROM HERE NOT LONG AGO.*
AND THERE'S OUR WELCOME WAGON, WHOM I'VE HAD DEALINGS WITH...NOT ALWAYS PLEASANT.
*SEE NEW MUTANTS #88.--BOB
WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, CABLE? DON'T YOU GET ALONG WITH ANYBODY?
DR. VALERIE COOPER, PRESIDENTIAL ASSISTANT FOR MUTANT AFFAIRS.
THANK YOU, CYCLOPS, FOR YOUR PROMPT RESPONSE IN THE FACE OF THE DELICATE INTERNATIONAL SITUATION WE NOW FACE.
I REGRET THAT WE CAN'T MEET MORE OPENLY, BUT THE PRESIDENT HAS A SECRET PROPOSITION FOR YOUR EARS ONLY...

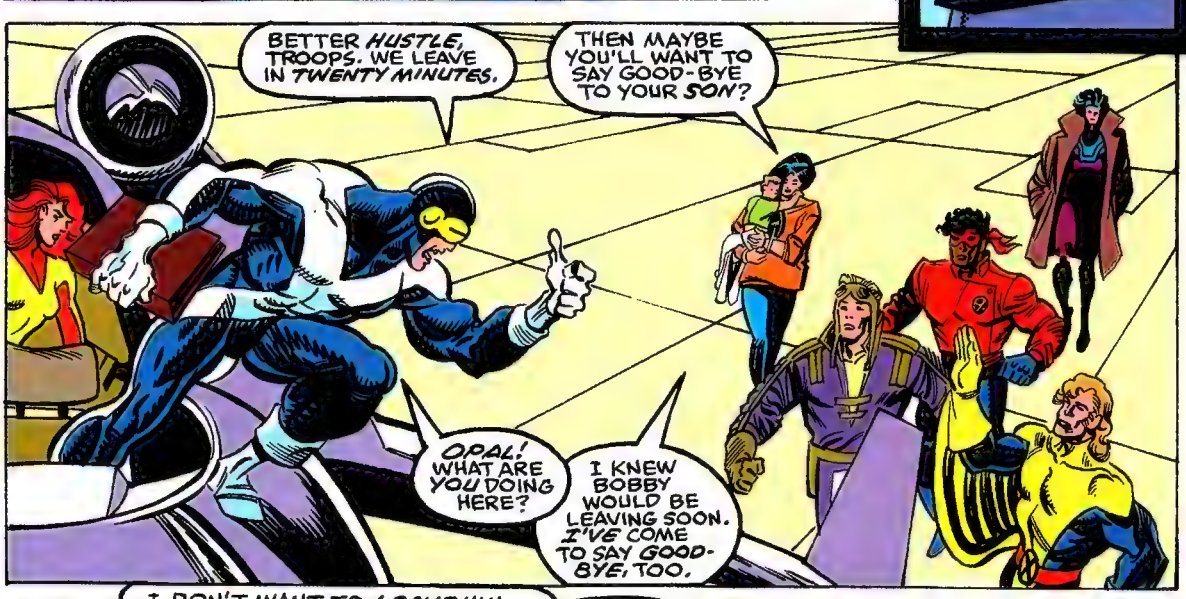

IN MANHATTAN, WHERE X-FACTOR'S GIANT, SENTIENT SHIP DOMINATES THE SKYLINE, THE REPORTERS BEAM WHAT THEY'VE LEARNED TO THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE THE RIGHT TO KNOW...
THIS IS SAM MELLON WITH THE LATEST ON THE GENOSHAN CRISIS...
WHILE X-FACTOR HAS REFUSED COMMENT ON THE KIDNAPPING, ARC NEWS HAS LEARNED THAT TWO OF THE TEENS ARE AMERICAN CITIZENS AND ANOTHER IS SCOTS...
WHILE, INSIDE SHIP'S VAST HANGAR, MUTANTS CODE-NAMED GAMBIT, CANNONBALL AND SUNSPOT, UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE SENIOR BANSHEE...
...ARE CAREFULLY LOADING AN ULTRA-FAST VERTICAL TAKEOFF CRAFT WITH THE ESOTERIC PARAPHERNALIA OF WAR...
YOU KEEP STARIN' AT THAT SCREEN, 'BERTO, LIKE MAYBE IT'LL TELL YA SOMETHIN' YOU DON'T KNOW.
IT'S HORRIBLE, SAM. THEY'RE HOVERING OVER US LIKE VULTURES... HUNGRY FOR EVERY SCRAP OF INFORMATION...
AND MEANWHILE, WARLOCK IS DEAD. GONE.
AND I...I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN. HAVE HIM CALL US "SEL-FRIENDS"...
...MAKE US LAUGH...
LISTEN, SAM, I'VE BEEN THINKING, JUST BECAUSE THEY SAY WARLOCK'S DEAD, DOESN'T MEAN IT'S TRUE.
WE THOUGHT THE X-MEN WERE DEAD, TOO, REMEMBER? AND IT WAS ONLY A HOAX!
AND WE THOUGHT DOUG WAS DEAD, AND HE'S STAYED DEAD.
WHY WEREN'T WE THERE, ON THE SURFACE WITH THEM? WE COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING, WE COULD HAVE HELPED!
OR BEEN CARRIED OFF BY THE GENOSHANS, TOO.
AT LEAST THIS WAY WE'RE FREE, LADDY, WE HAVE A PLAN... AND WE'RE GONNA GET YUIR FRIEND BACK!

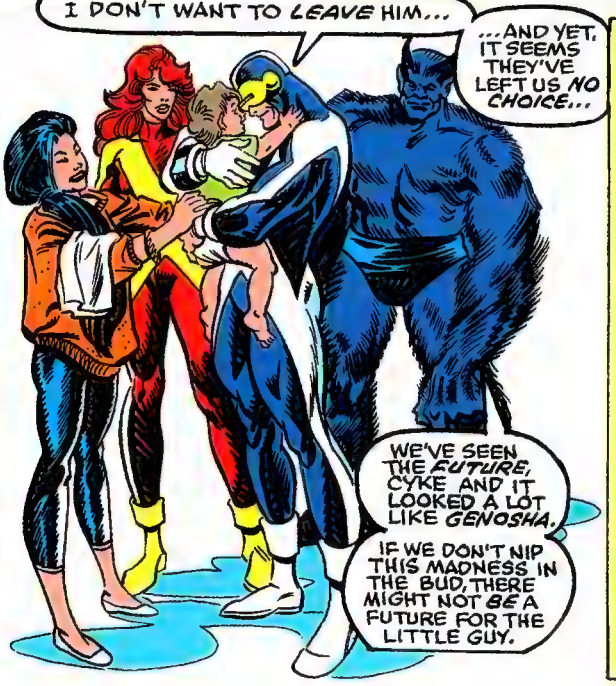
"AND NOW, AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH THE FATHER OF THE MUTANT KNOWN AS BOOM-BOOM...
SHE RAN AWAY FROM ME, THE LITTLE TRAMP! YEAH, SURE I KNEW SHE WAS WITH X-FACTOR.
ARC
WHAT DID I CARE WHERE SHE ENDED UP?
SHE'S STREET TRASH. A LITTLE--PLEEP--! SHE'S BEEN BAD NEWS SINCE THE DAY SHE WAS BORN.
YOU ASK ME, GETTIN' KIDNAPPED LIKE THAT, SHE'S GETTING WHAT SHE DESERVES.
I HEAR THEM GENOSHANS'RE PRETTY STRICT WITH THEIR MUTANTS. MAYBE THEY CAN KNOCK SOME RESPECT INTO 'ER.
MADONNA! THAT...THAT INHUMAN MONSTER...! BOOM-BOOM IS HIS DAUGHTER, HIS OWN FLESH AND BLOOD!
TO SAY SUCH THINGS ABOUT HER...
AND I THOUGHT MY OWN FATHER WAS BAD...
BOOM-BOOM DID ALWAYS KINDA RESENT THAT SHE DIDN'T GET MORE MEDIA COVERAGE,
AND SHE DOES LIKE TO BE THE CENTER OF ATTENTION.
BUT NOT LIKE THAT, SAM.
NO, BUDDY. NOT LIKE THAT.


WHILE OUTSIDE OF WASHINGTON...
...WHILE IT PURSUES, UNOFFICIALLY, OTHER AVENUES THAT WILL HOPEFULLY LEAD TO THE RETURN OF THE REMAINING HOSTAGES.
...OFFICIALLY, THE U.S. GOVERNMENT DOESN'T DEAL WITH TERRORIST STATES AND HAS BROKEN OFF DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS WITH GENOSHA...
AND WHAT DO YOU THINK THE CHANCES OF THAT ARE, MS. COOPER?
FRANKLY, NOT VERY GOOD. THE GENOSHANS ARE ADAMANT IN THEIR BELIEF THAT THEIR BIOLOGICALLY ALTERED HUMANS--
--WHAT THEY CALL MUTATES--ARE PROPERTY...
...AND THAT THE X-MEN HAVE STOLEN ONE OF THEM WHICH THEY WANT BACK AT ALL COSTS...
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT JENNY RANSOME?
TO THEM SHE'S A UNIT OF BIO-TECHNOLOGY--NUMBER "9-8-1-7."
THAT'S BULL! SHE'S A PERSON, FOR THE LOVE OF--
YOU DEFENDED HER RATHER EFFECTIVELY AGAINST THEIR OPERATIVES WHO ATTACKED YOUR SHIP.* THE GENOSHANS HAVE LONG MEMORIES AND LARGER HATRERS...
*IN X-MEN #264. --BOB
BUT WHY GO AFTER KIDS?
IN RETALIATION. THEY CONSIDER YOU ALL X-MEN.
BUT WHY DO IT SO PUBICLY? WHY CREATE AN INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT?
THAT'S WHAT WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT. THERE'S AN ELEMENT MISSING... SOMETHING WE DON'T YET UNDERSTAND.

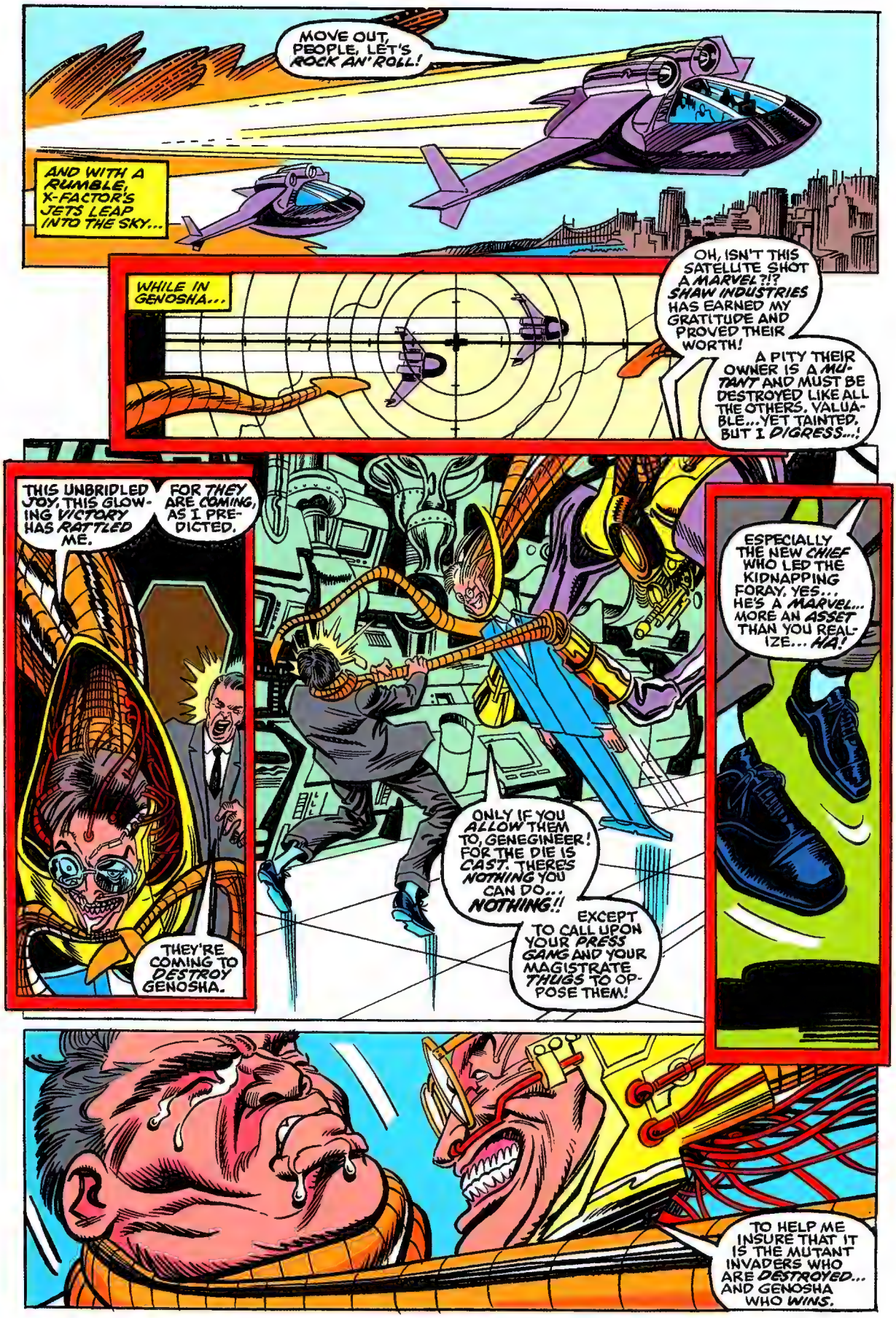

WE APPRECIATE YOUR CLARIFICATION OF THE GOVERNMENT'S POSITION, MS. COOPER. AND NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US...
WAIT! I'VE CLARIFIED OUR OFFICIAL POSITION. UNOFFICIALLY, WE'RE WELL AWARE THAT YOU WON'T ABANDON YOUR CHARGES...
...NOR DO WE WANT THEM TO REMAIN IN GENOSHAN HANDS.
THERE ARE... INDIVIDUALS WHO, WOULD BE MORE THAN WILLING TO ASSIST...
AND IF WE'RE CAPTURED OR KILLED THE GOVERNMENT WILL DISAVOW ANY KNOWLEDGE OF OUR ACTION.
HOWEVER, WE DON'T WANT FORGE INVOLVED. HIS SKILL IN THE MANUFACTURE OF SPECIALIZED ARTIFACTS IS TOO VALUABLE TO WASTE.
THEN YOU BETTER MAKE DARN SURE WE'RE NOT WASTED.
I'M A PRIVATE CITIZEN, VAL... AND I'M IN THIS LITTLE POKER GAME.
AND SOON...
COULDN'T WE HAVE OFFERED THEM MORE?
WITH THE INFORMATION THEY'VE RECEIVED, THEY HAVE EVERYTHING THEY NEED.
AND I'M AFRAID IT ISN'T GOING TO BE ANYWHERE NEAR ENOUGH...

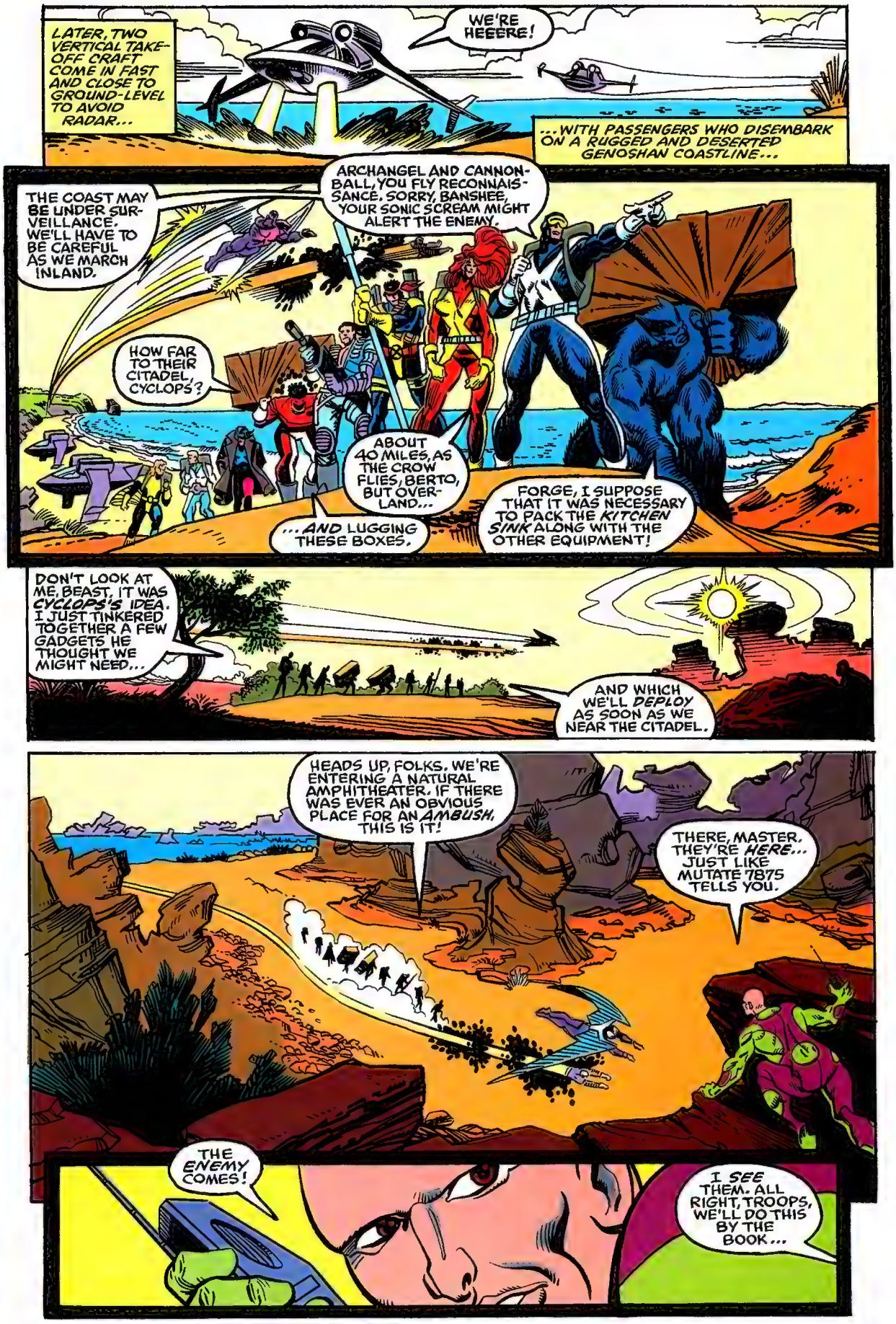

WE LOST TIME ENGAGING IN THAT RIGMAROLE. AND WHAT DID WE GAIN?
WHAT WE NEEDED, BOBBY, INFORMATION.
TOP SECRET GENOSHA
AND THE ASSURANCE THAT, WHATEVER WE DO, THE GOVERNMENT WON'T TRY TO STOP US.

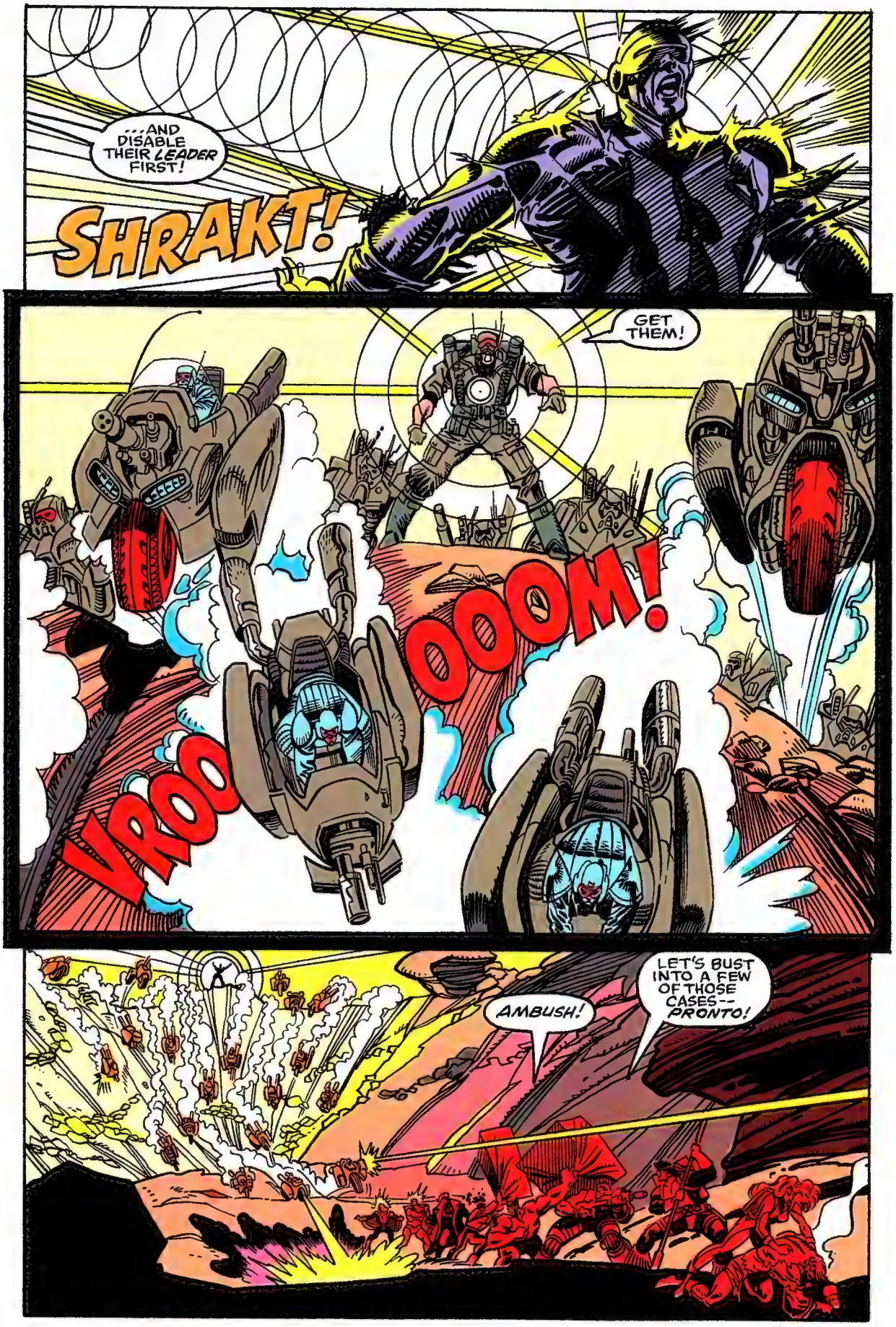

BETTER HUSTLE, TROOPS. WE LEAVE IN TWENTY MINUTES.
THEN MAYBE YOU'LL WANT TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO YOUR SON?
OPAL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I KNEW BOBBY WOULD BE LEAVING SOON. I'VE COME TO SAY GOOD-BYE, TOO.


I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE HIM...
...AND YET, IT SEEMS THEY'VE LEFT US NO CHOICE...
WE'VE SEEN THE FUTURE, CYKE AND IT LOOKED A LOT LIKE GENOSHA.
IF WE DON'T NIP THIS MADNESS IN THE BUD, THERE MIGHT NOT BE A FUTURE FOR THE LITTLE GUY.

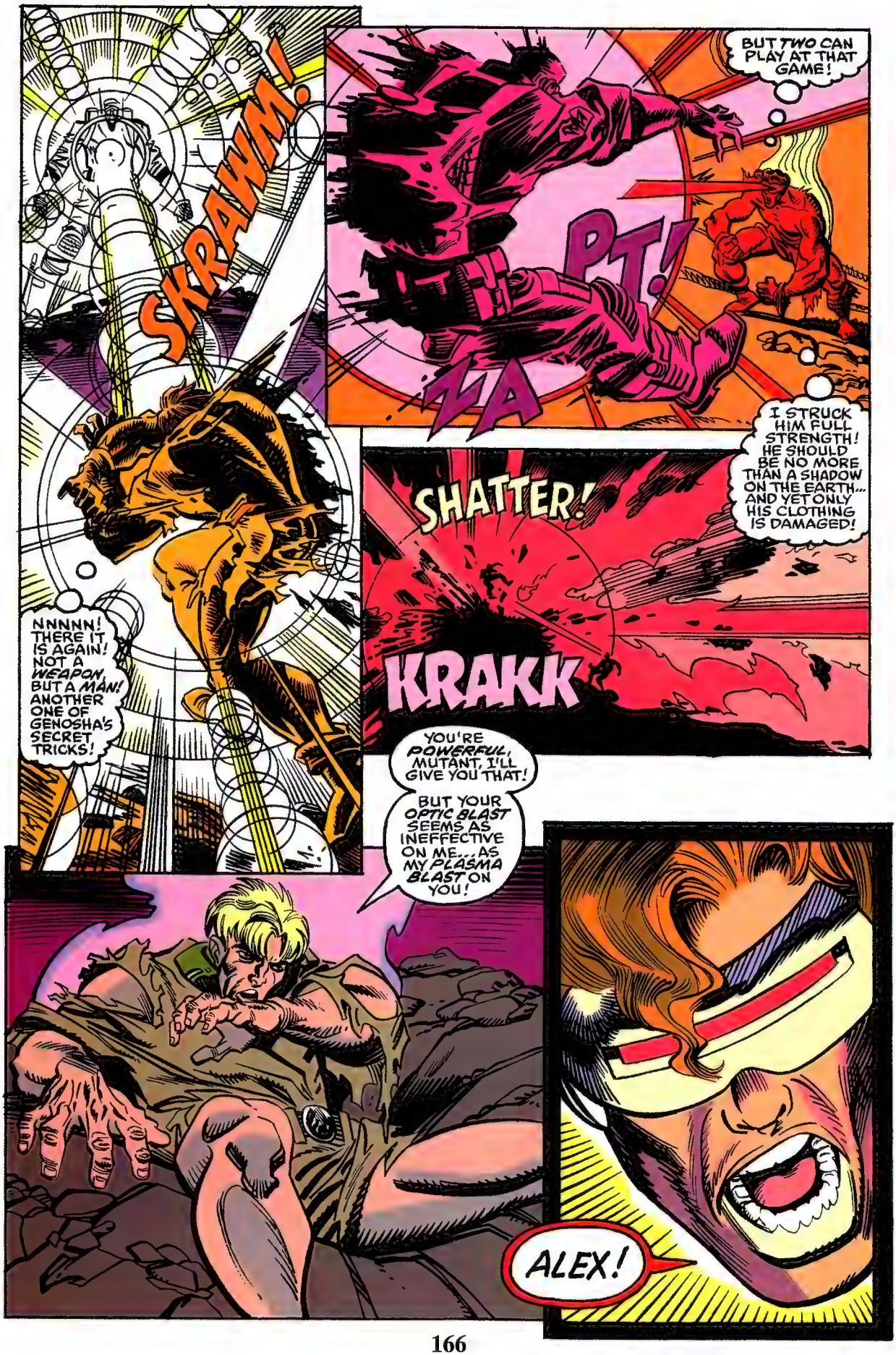
'BYE, BEAUTIFUL. DON'T WORRY 'BOUT US.
JUST COME BACK SAFE.
OH, BOBBY... I NEED YOU NOW MORE THAN EVER. I'M SO... CONFUSED. PLEASE BE CAREFUL!


MOVE OUT, PEOPLE, LET'S ROCK AN' ROLL!
AND WITH A RUMBLE, X-FACTOR'S JETS LEAP INTO THE SKY...
WHILE IN GENOSHA...
OH, ISN'T THIS SATELLITE SHOT A MARVEL?!? SHAW INDUSTRIES HAS EARNED MY GRATITUDE AND PROVED THEIR WORTH!
A PITY THEIR OWNER IS A MUTANT AND MUST BE DESTROYED LIKE ALL THE OTHERS. VALUABLE...YET TAINTED. BUT I DIGRESS...!
THIS UNBRIDLED JOY, THIS GLOWING VICTORY HAS RATTLED ME.
FOR THEY ARE COMING, AS I PREDICTED.
THEY'RE COMING TO DESTROY GENOSHA.
ONLY IF YOU ALLOW THEM TO, GENEGINEER! FOR THE DIE IS CAST. THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO... NOTHING!!
EXCEPT TO CALL UPON YOUR PRESS GANG AND YOUR MAGISTRATE THUGS TO OPPOSE THEM!
ESPECIALLY THE NEW CHIEF WHO LED THE KIDNAPPING FORAY. YES... HE'S A MARVEL... MORE AN ASSET THAN YOU REALIZE... HA!
TO HELP ME INSURE THAT IT IS THE MUTANT INVADERS WHO ARE DESTROYED... AND GENOSHA WHO WINS.

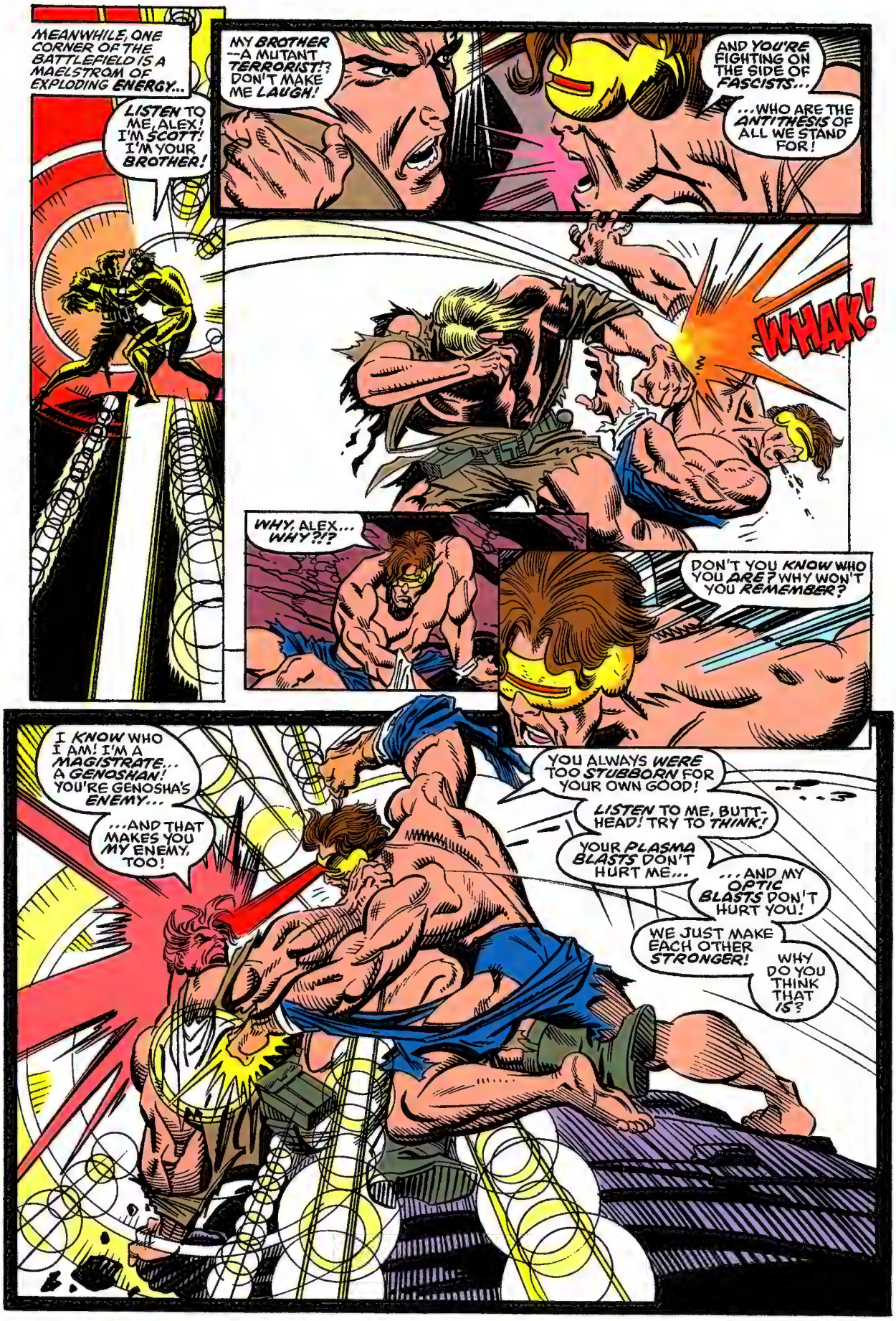

LATER, TWO VERTICAL TAKE-OFF CRAFT COME IN FAST AND CLOSE TO GROUND-LEVEL TO AVOID RADAR...
WE'RE HEEERE!
...WITH PASSENGERS WHO DISEMBARK ON A RUGGED AND DESERTED GENOSHAN COASTLINE...
THE COAST MAY BE UNDER SURVEILLANCE. WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL AS WE MARCH INLAND.
ARCHANGEL AND CANNONBALL, YOU FLY RECONNAISSANCE. SORRY, BANSHEE, YOUR SONIC SCREAM MIGHT ALERT THE ENEMY.
HOW FAR TO THEIR CITADEL, CYCLOPS?
ABOUT 40 MILES, AS THE CROW FLIES, BERTO, BUT OVERLAND...
...AND LUGGING THESE BOXES.
FORGE, I SUPPOSE THAT IT WAS NECESSARY TO PACK THE KITCHEN SINK ALONG WITH THE OTHER EQUIPMENT!
DON'T LOOK AT ME, BEAST. IT WAS CYCLOPS'S IDEA. I JUST TINKERED TOGETHER A FEW GADGETS HE THOUGHT WE MIGHT NEED...
AND WHICH WE'LL DEPLOY AS SOON AS WE NEAR THE CITADEL.
HEADS UP, FOLKS. WE'RE ENTERING A NATURAL AMPHITHEATER. IF THERE WAS EVER AN OBVIOUS PLACE FOR AN AMBUSH, THIS IS IT!
THERE, MASTER. THEY'RE HERE... JUST LIKE MUTATE 7875 TELLS YOU.
THE ENEMY COMES!
I SEE THEM. ALL RIGHT, TROOPS, WE'LL DO THIS BY THE BOOK...

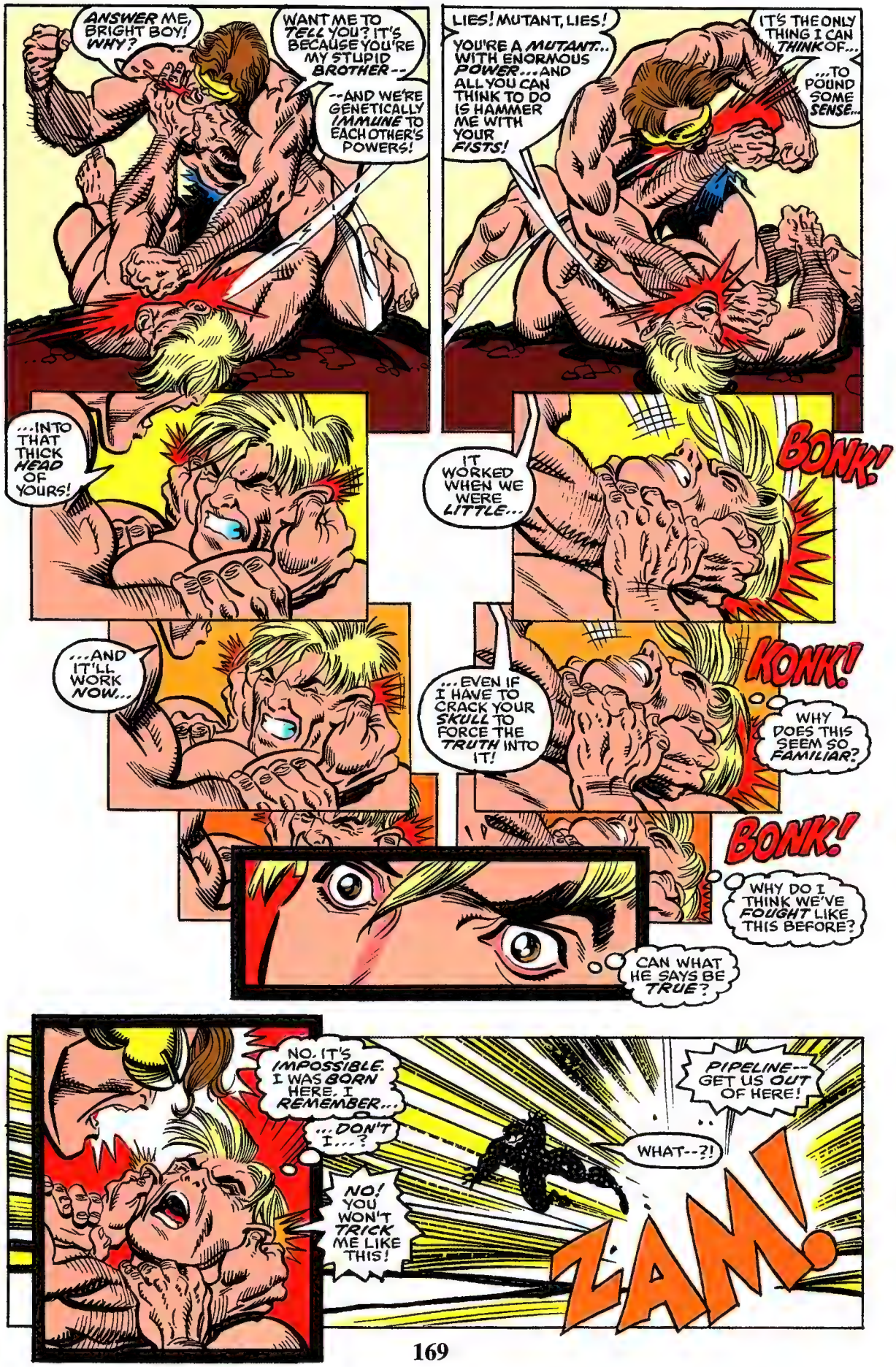

...AND DISABLE THEIR LEADER FIRST!
SHRAKT!
GET THEM!
VROO
OOOM!
AMBUSH!
LET'S BUST INTO A FEW OF THOSE CASES-- PRONTO!

BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA SKAKPW
WIPEOUT, GET DOWN HERE! THESE GUYS ARE TROUBLE!
WIPEOUT! I KNOW THAT NAME... FROM MADELYNE'S MEMORIES OF GENOSHA.
HE'S A MUTATE. HAS THE ABILITY TO BLOCK OUR POWERS!
HAVE TO TAKE HIM OUT QUICKLY... SLAM HIM WITH EVERY ROCK IN SIGHT... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
WRAMMM!
SOMETHING FELLED ME... INCINERATED HALF MY CLOTHING.
WHAT WEAPON COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING LIKE THAT? AND WHY AM I STILL ALIVE?


SKRAWM!
NNNNN! THERE IT IS AGAIN! NOT A WEAPON, BUT A MAN! ANOTHER ONE OF GENOSHA'S SECRET TRICKS!
BUT TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!
PT!
I STRUCK HIM FULL STRENGTH! HE SHOULD BE NO MORE THAN A SHADOW ON THE EARTH... AND YET ONLY HIS CLOTHING IS DAMAGED!
SHATTER!
KRAKK
YOU'RE POWERFUL, MUTANT, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT!
BUT YOUR OPTIC BLAST SEEMS AS INEFFECTIVE ON ME... AS MY PLASMA BLAST ON YOU!
ALEX!

BUT CYCLOPS'S NEXT REMARK IS SWALLOWED IN THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE...
...AS THE VASTLY OVERWHELMED MUTANTS FIGHT BOTH MAGISTRATE SHOCK TROOPS AND MEMBERS OF THE PRESS GANG...
DIG IT, GENE-JOKES!
WE'RE GONNA PUNCH YOUR LIGHTS OUT NOW-- REAL NOW!
HAWKSHAW
WHAT IS IT WITH THESE JERKS?
HUBRIS. PLAIN AND SIMPLE...
...PRIDE.
HAWKSHAW
WAKK!
KPOW!
YEAH? OR MAYBE JUST *IGNORANCE*. SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY HAVEN'T A *CLUE* WHAT THEY'RE UP AGAINST!
AT ANY RATE, WE JUST WIPED THE CONCEIT OFF *BOTH* THEIR SILLY FACES!


MEANWHILE, ONE CORNER OF THE BATTLEFIELD IS A MAELSTROM OF EXPLODING ENERGY...
LISTEN TO ME, ALEX! I'M SCOTT! I'M YOUR BROTHER!
MY BROTHER --A MUTANT TERRORIST!? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
AND YOU'RE FIGHTING ON THE SIDE OF FASCISTS...
...WHO ARE THE ANTITHESIS OF ALL WE STAND FOR!
WHAK!
WHY, ALEX... WHY?!?
DON'T YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE? WHY WON'T YOU REMEMBER?
I KNOW WHO I AM! I'M A MAGISTRATE... A GENOSHAN! YOU'RE GENOSHA'S ENEMY...
...AND THAT MAKES YOU MY ENEMY, TOO!
YOU ALWAYS WERE TOO STUBBORN FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
LISTEN TO ME, BUTT-HEAD! TRY TO THINK!
YOUR PLASMA BLASTS DON'T HURT ME...
...AND MY OPTIC BLASTS DON'T HURT YOU!
WE JUST MAKE EACH OTHER STRONGER!
WHY DO YOU THINK THAT IS?


ANSWER ME, BRIGHT BOY!
WHY?
WANT ME TO TELL YOU? IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE MY STUPID BROTHER--
--AND WE'RE GENETICALLY IMMUNE TO EACH OTHER'S POWERS!
LIES! MUTANT, LIES!
YOU'RE A MUTANT... WITH ENORMOUS POWER... AND ALL YOU CAN THINK TO DO IS HAMMER ME WITH YOUR FISTS!
IT'S THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF...
...TO POUND SOME SENSE...
...INTO THAT THICK HEAD OF YOURS!
IT WORKED WHEN WE WERE LITTLE...
BONK!
...AND IT'LL WORK NOW...
...EVEN IF I HAVE TO CRACK YOUR SKULL TO FORCE THE TRUTH INTO IT!
KONK!
WHY DOES THIS SEEM SO FAMILIAR?
BONK!
WHY DO I THINK WE'VE FOUGHT LIKE THIS BEFORE?
CAN WHAT HE SAYS BE TRUE?
NO. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. I WAS BORN HERE. I REMEMBER...
...DON'T I...?
NO! YOU WON'T TRICK ME LIKE THIS!
PIPELINE-- GET US OUT OF HERE!
WHAT--?!
ZAM!

MEANWHILE, IN THE DEPTHS OF A GENOSHAN PRISON CELL, THE CAPTIVE RAHNE SINCLAIRE PONDERS HER DISMAL FATE...

WARLOCK SACRIFICED HIS FREEDOM TO HELP US ALL ESCAPE. SEEMED ONLY RIGHT THAT I, IN TURN, HELP HIM.

'TIS TRUE I NO LONGER HAD MY POWERS, AN' I KNEW THAT I'D LIKELY END UP IN A PRISON CELL AGAIN...

...BUT, IF SO, I THOUGHT WARLOCK WOULD BE HERE WITH ME...AND, TOGETHER, WE'D AWAIT OUR RESCUE.

OH, 'LOCK, HOW CAN I HAVE FAILED YOU SO? HOW CAN I HAVE LET YOU DIE?

I ONLY HOPE THE OTHERS DO ESCAPE...AND BRING HELP SOON...

...FOR HODGE HAS THREATENED ME WITH SUCH VENGEANCE, I FEAR I WILL-NA' HAVE STRENGTH TA BEAR IT...!

AND ELSEWHERE IN THE CITADEL BOOM-BOOM MAKES HER ESCAPE...

THE MOVIES, LIKE, ALWAYS MAKE AIR DUCT TRAVEL LOOK LIKE A PICNIC...! SOME PICNIC!

AN' THESE VERTICAL SHAFTS ARE THE WORST!

MAN, I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR MY POWER BACK.

FOR ONE AWESOME LITTLE TIME BOMB THAT WOULD BLOW HODGE TO KINGDOM COME.

BAM!

WONDER HOW THE OTHERS ARE DOING? BET I'LL REACH THE EMBASSY BEFORE STORM DOES.

HEY! HOW'D IT GET SO LATE? WHAT IF THE EMBASSY'S CLOSED?! AND I DON'T HAVE ANY GENOSHAN MONEY!

TOUGH! I GUESS X-FACTOR WILL PROBABLY ACCEPT A COLLECT PHONE CALL.

WHILE RICTOR LOWERS HIMSELF INTO THE SEWERS...

WONDERFUL SMELL! AND IT SEEMED LIKE SUCH A GOOD ESCAPE PLAN AT THE TIME.

AT LEAST THE MAGISTRATES WON'T BE IN A RUSH TO FOLLOW ME HERE.

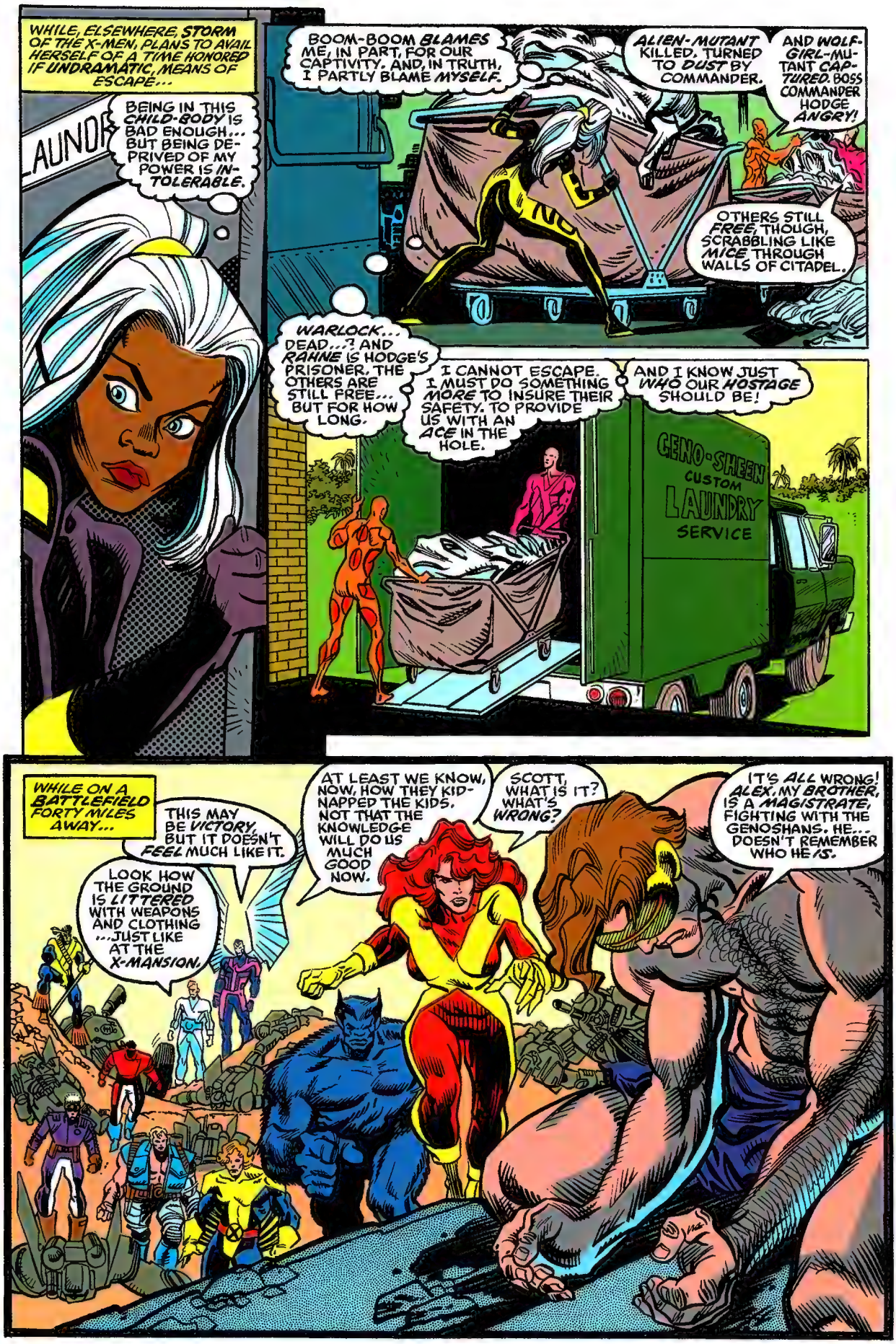
JUST AS WELL I LET RAHNE TALK ME INTO SPLITTING UP. I'D HATE TO HAVE HER WADING THROUGH THIS MUCK.

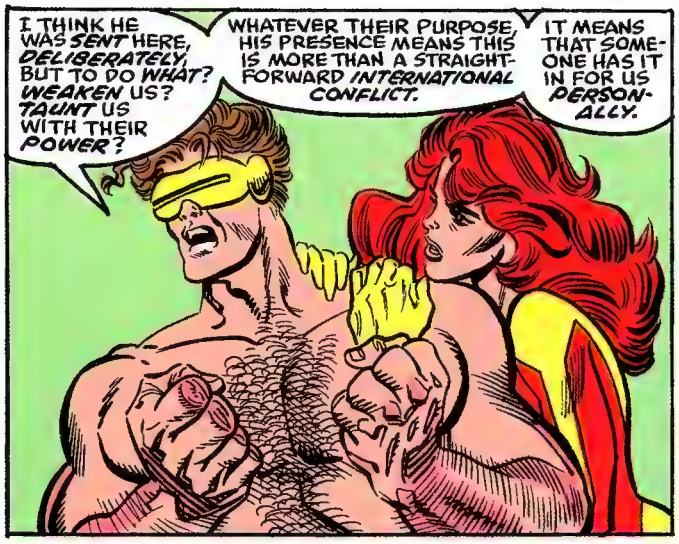
JUST WISH I COULD STOP WORRYING. MAN, I'M TURNING INTO AN OLD WORRY-WART!

IF RAHNE PLAYS IT SLOW AND CAUTIOUS, LIKE I DID, SHE'LL BE OKAY.

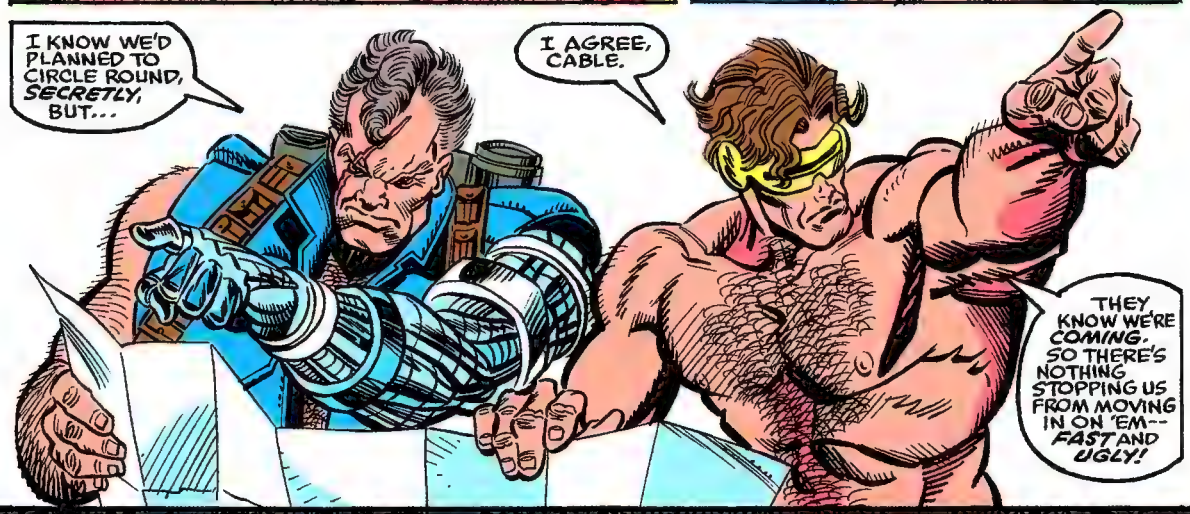
TALK ABOUT CAUTIOUS. AT THE SPEED I'M GOING, SHE'LL REACH THE EMBASSY 'FORE I DO. HECK, SHE'S PROBABLY THERE ALREADY.

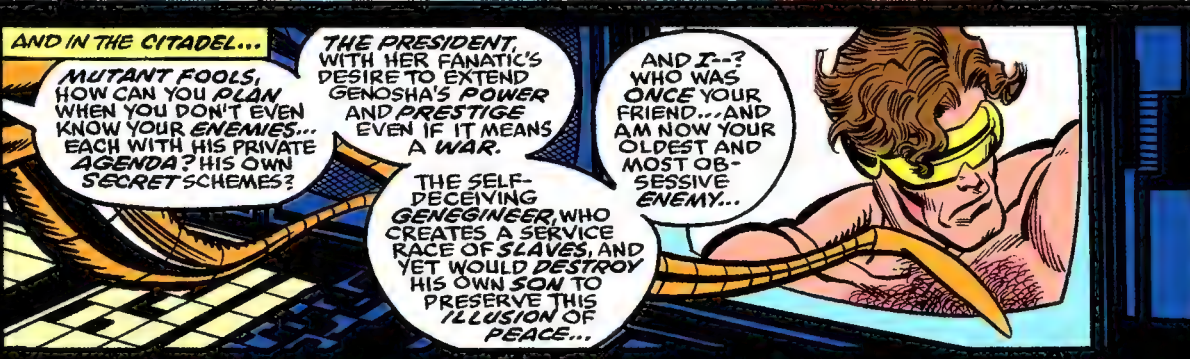
CAN'T LET MYSELF THINK OTHERWISE...OR I'LL GO BACK, LIKE A JERK, TO LOOK FOR HER.

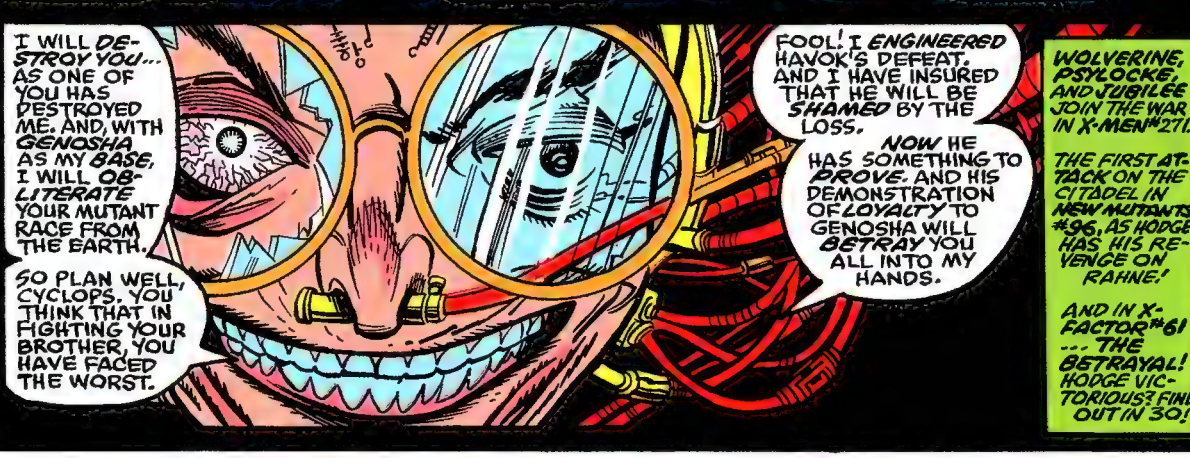

WHILE, ELSEWHERE, STORM OF THE X-MEN, PLANS TO AVAIL HERSELF OF A TIME HONORED IF UNDRAMATIC, MEANS OF ESCAPE...
BEING IN THIS CHILD-BODY IS BAD ENOUGH... BUT BEING DEPRIVED OF MY POWER IS INTOLERABLE.
BOOM-BOOM BLAMES ME, IN PART, FOR OUR CAPTIVITY. AND, IN TRUTH, I PARTLY BLAME MYSELF.
ALIEN-MUTANT KILLED, TURNED TO DUST BY COMMANDER.
AND WOLF-GIRL-MUTANT CAPTURED. BOSS COMMANDER HODGE ANGRY!
OTHERS STILL FREE, THOUGH, SCRABBLING LIKE MICE THROUGH WALLS OF CITADEL.
WARLOCK... DEAD...? AND RAHNE IS HODGE'S PRISONER. THE OTHERS ARE STILL FREE... BUT FOR HOW LONG.
I CANNOT ESCAPE. I MUST DO SOMETHING MORE TO INSURE THEIR SAFETY. TO PROVIDE US WITH AN ACE IN THE HOLE.
AND I KNOW JUST WHO OUR HOSTAGE SHOULD BE!
GENO-SHEEN CUSTOM LAUNDRY SERVICE
WHILE ON A BATTLEFIELD FORTY MILES AWAY...
THIS MAY BE VICTORY, BUT IT DOESN'T FEEL MUCH LIKE IT.
LOOK HOW THE GROUND IS LITTERED WITH WEAPONS AND CLOTHING ...JUST LIKE AT THE X-MANSION.
AT LEAST WE KNOW, NOW, HOW THEY KIDNAPPED THE KIDS. NOT THAT THE KNOWLEDGE WILL DO US MUCH GOOD NOW.
SCOTT, WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S ALL WRONG! ALEX, MY BROTHER, IS A MAGISTRATE, FIGHTING WITH THE GENOSHANS. HE... DOESN'T REMEMBER WHO HE IS.

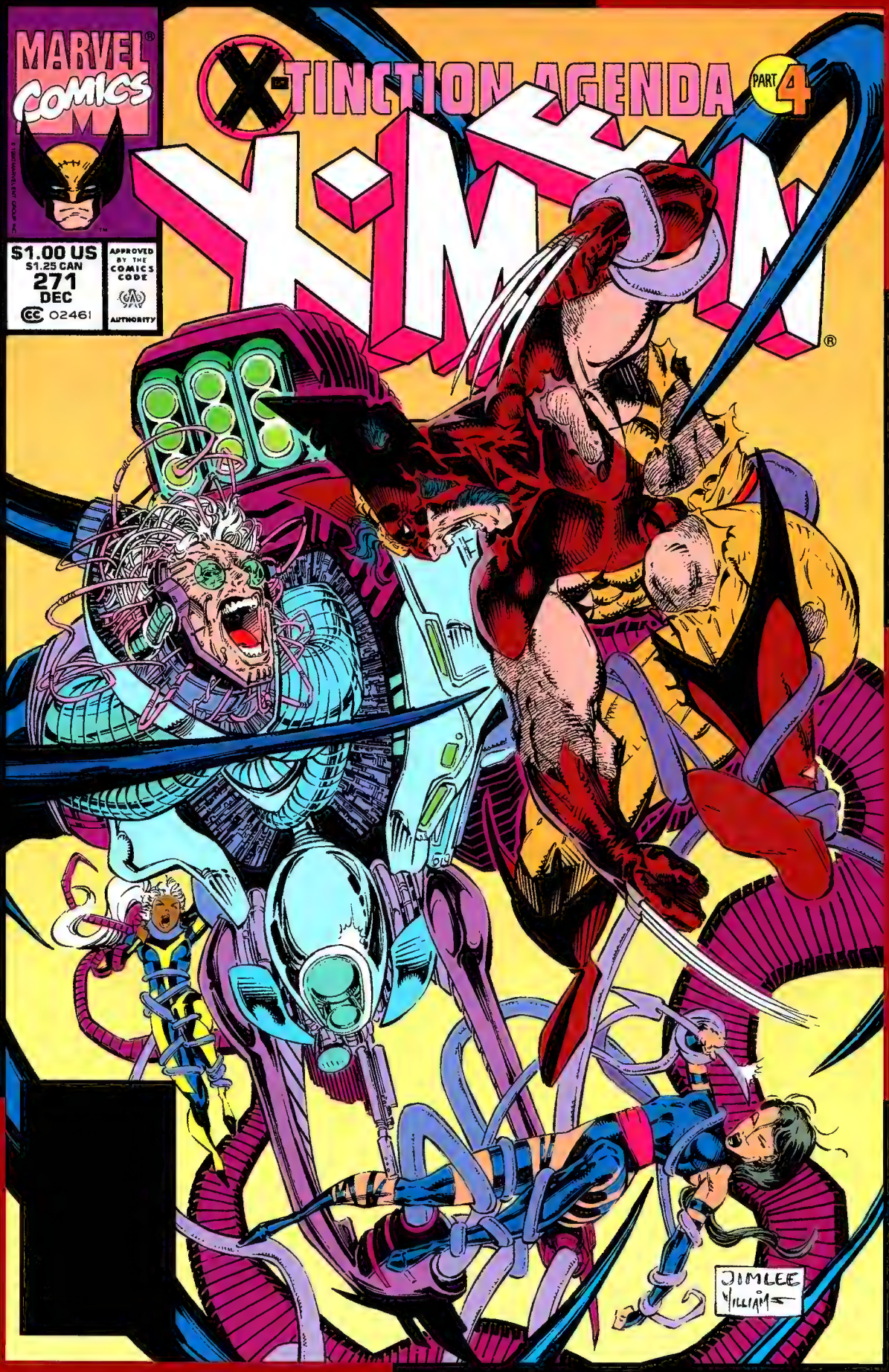

I THINK HE WAS SENT HERE, DELIBERATELY, BUT TO DO WHAT? WEAKEN US? TAUNT US WITH THEIR POWER?
WHATEVER THEIR PURPOSE, HIS PRESENCE MEANS THIS IS MORE THAN A STRAIGHT-FORWARD INTERNATIONAL CONFLICT.
IT MEANS THAT SOMEONE HAS IT IN FOR US PERSONALLY.

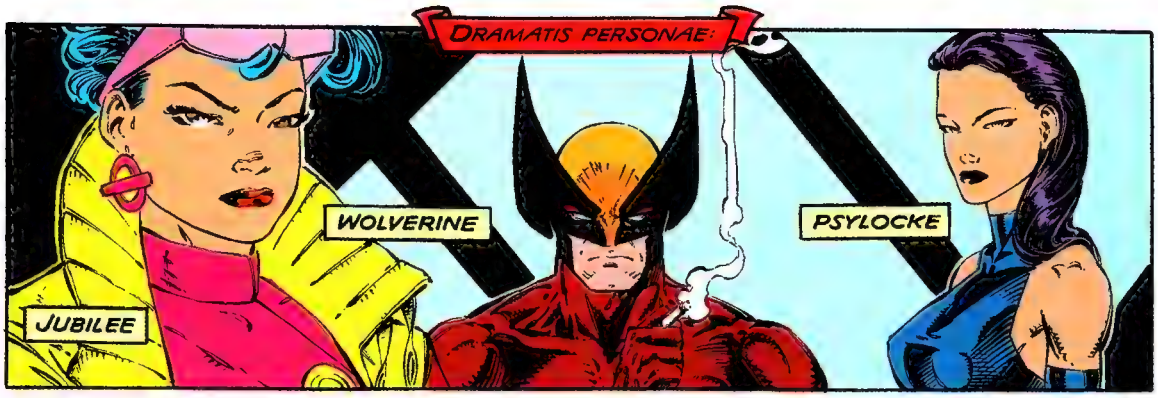
THEY KNEW OUR LOCATION, PROBABLY USING SATELLITE SURVEILLANCE.
FORGE SAID HE COULD WHIP TOGETHER SOME SCRAMBLERS TO PROTECT US FROM IT. AND THAT WE CAN LOSE 'EM!

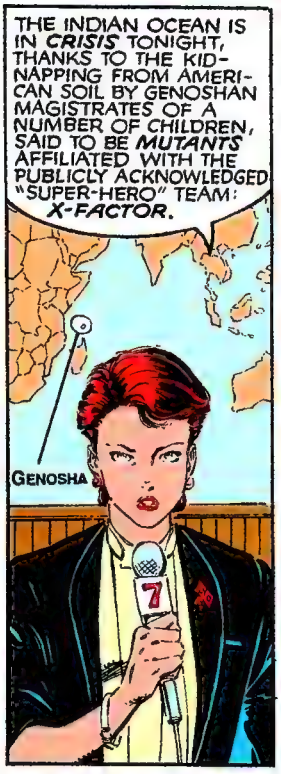

I KNOW WE'D PLANNED TO CIRCLE ROUND, SECRETLY, BUT...
I AGREE, CABLE.
THEY KNOW WE'RE COMING. SO THERE'S NOTHING STOPPING US FROM MOVING IN ON 'EM-- FAST AND UGLY!

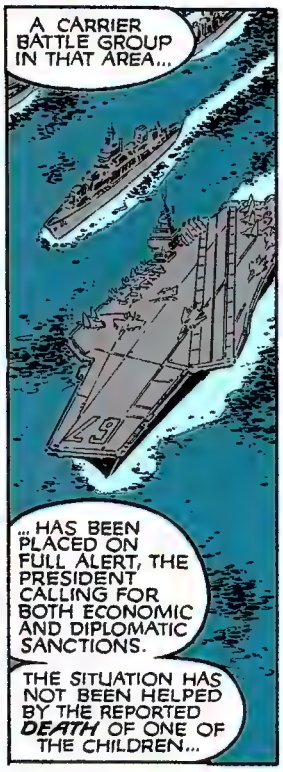

AND IN THE CITADEL...
MUTANT FOOLS, HOW CAN YOU PLAN WHEN YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR ENEMIES... EACH WITH HIS PRIVATE AGENDA? HIS OWN SECRET SCHEMES?
THE PRESIDENT, WITH HER FANATIC'S DESIRE TO EXTEND GENOSHA'S POWER AND PRESTIGE EVEN IF IT MEANS A WAR.
THE SELF-DECEIVING GENEGINEER, WHO CREATES A SERVICE RACE OF SLAVES, AND YET WOULD DESTROY HIS OWN SON TO PRESERVE THIS ILLUSION OF PEACE...
AND I--? WHO WAS ONCE YOUR FRIEND...AND AM NOW YOUR OLDEST AND MOST OBSESSIVE ENEMY...

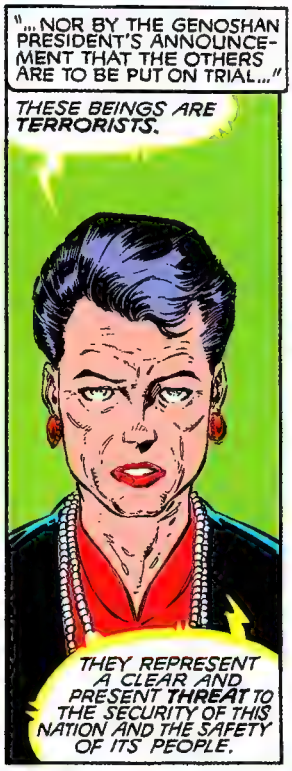

I WILL DESTROY YOU... AS ONE OF YOU HAS DESTROYED ME. AND, WITH GENOSHA AS MY BASE, I WILL OBLITERATE YOUR MUTANT RACE FROM THE EARTH.
SO PLAN WELL, CYCLOPS. YOU THINK THAT IN FIGHTING YOUR BROTHER, YOU HAVE FACED THE WORST.
FOOL! I ENGINEERED HAVOK'S DEFEAT. AND I HAVE INSURED THAT HE WILL BE SHAMED BY THE LOSS.
NOW HE HAS SOMETHING TO PROVE. AND HIS DEMONSTRATION OF LOYALTY TO GENOSHA WILL BETRAY YOU ALL INTO MY HANDS.
WOLVERINE, PSYLOCKE, AND JUBILEE JOIN THE WAR IN X-MEN #271!
THE FIRST ATTACK ON THE CITADEL IN NEW MUTANTS #96, AS HODGE HAS HIS REVENGE ON RAHNE!
AND IN X-FACTOR #61 ... THE BETRAYAL! HODGE VICTORIOUS? FIND OUT IN 30!

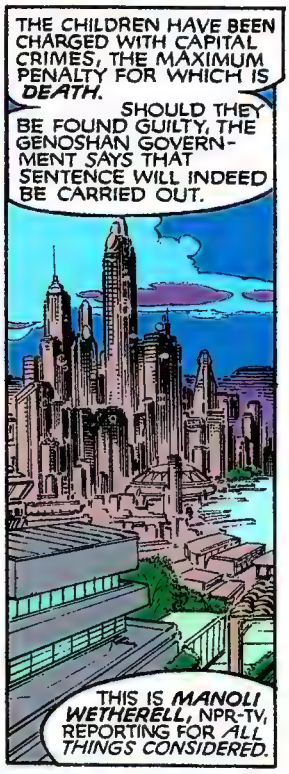

MARVEL COMICS
X-TINCTION AGENDA PART 4
X-MEN
$1.00 US
$1.25 CAN
271
DEC
02461
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
JIM LEE
WILLIAMS

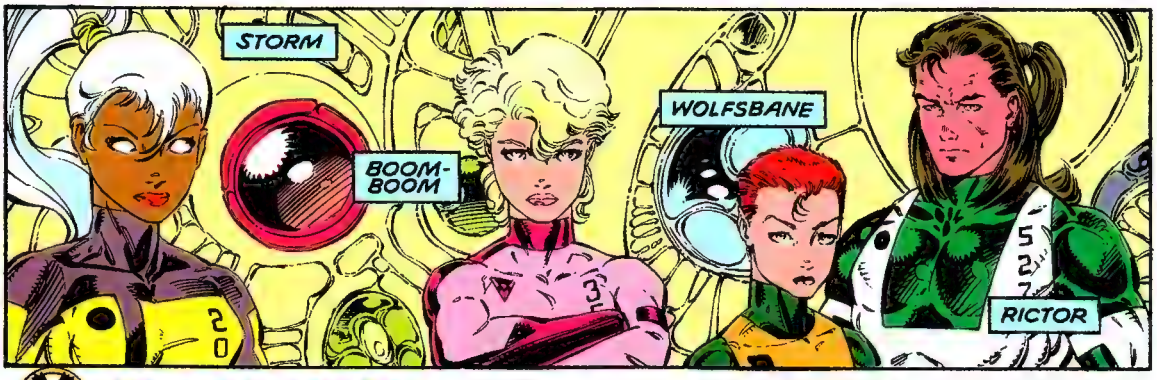










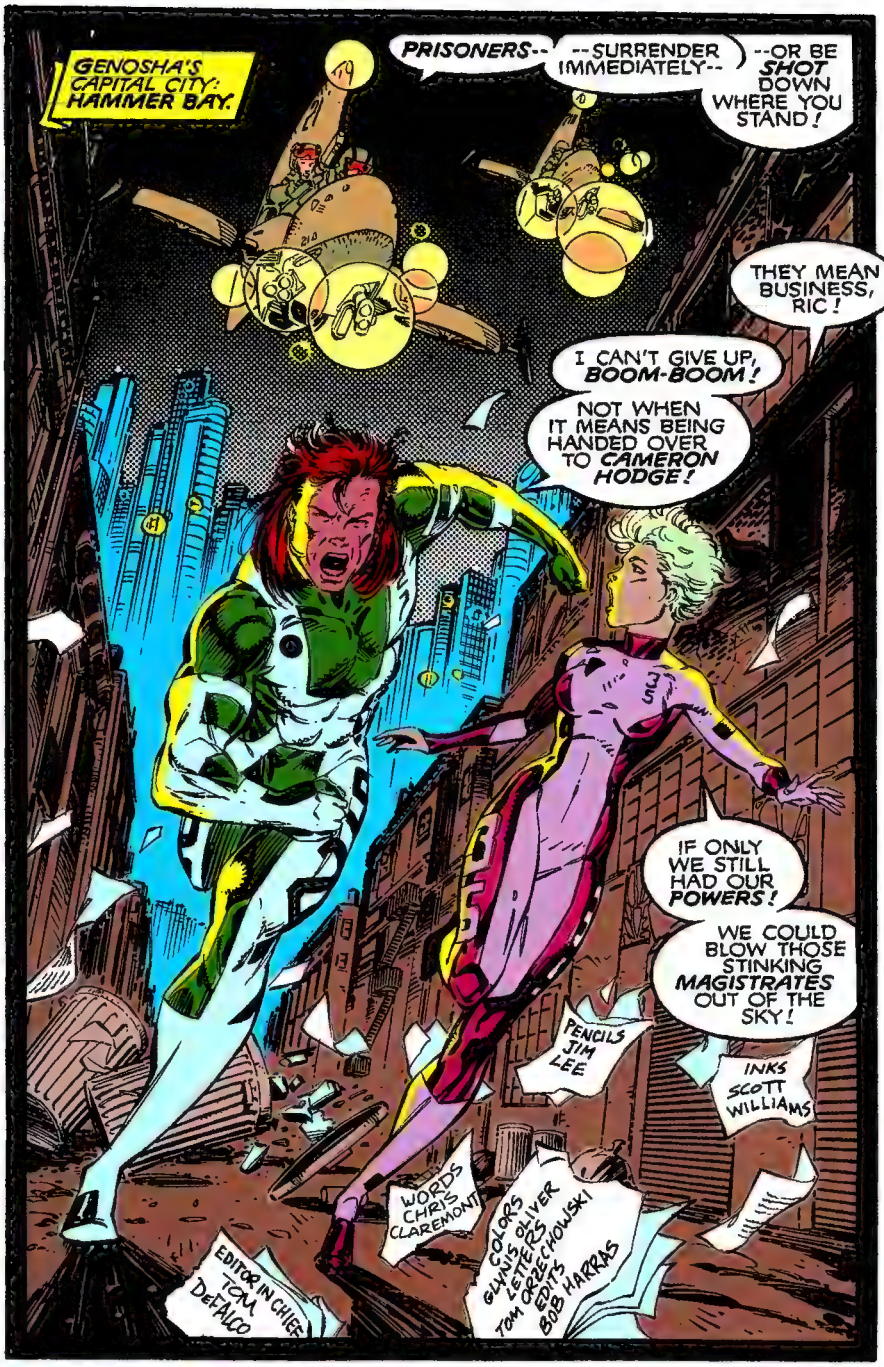


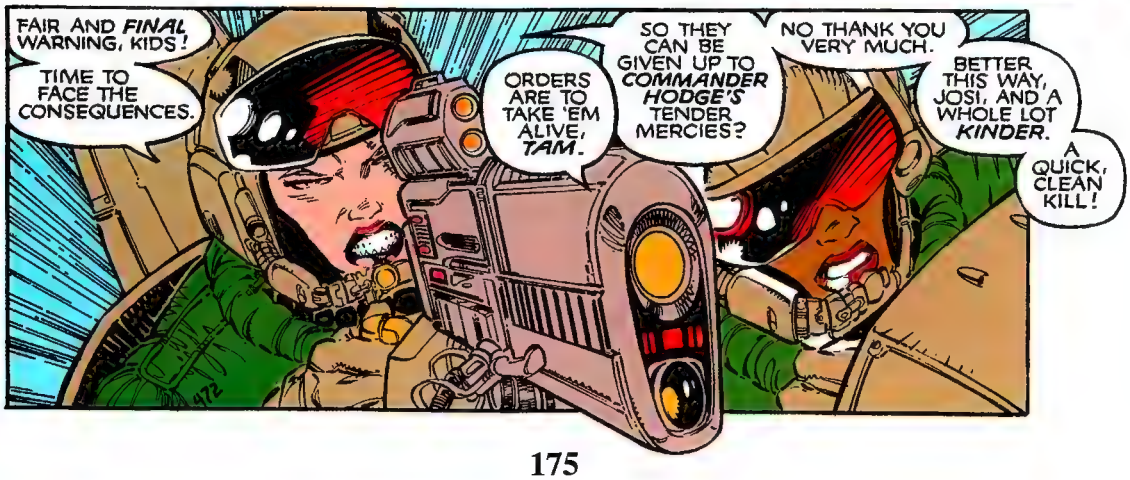
X-TINCTION AGENDA -- THE X-TEAMS' GREATEST CRISIS!

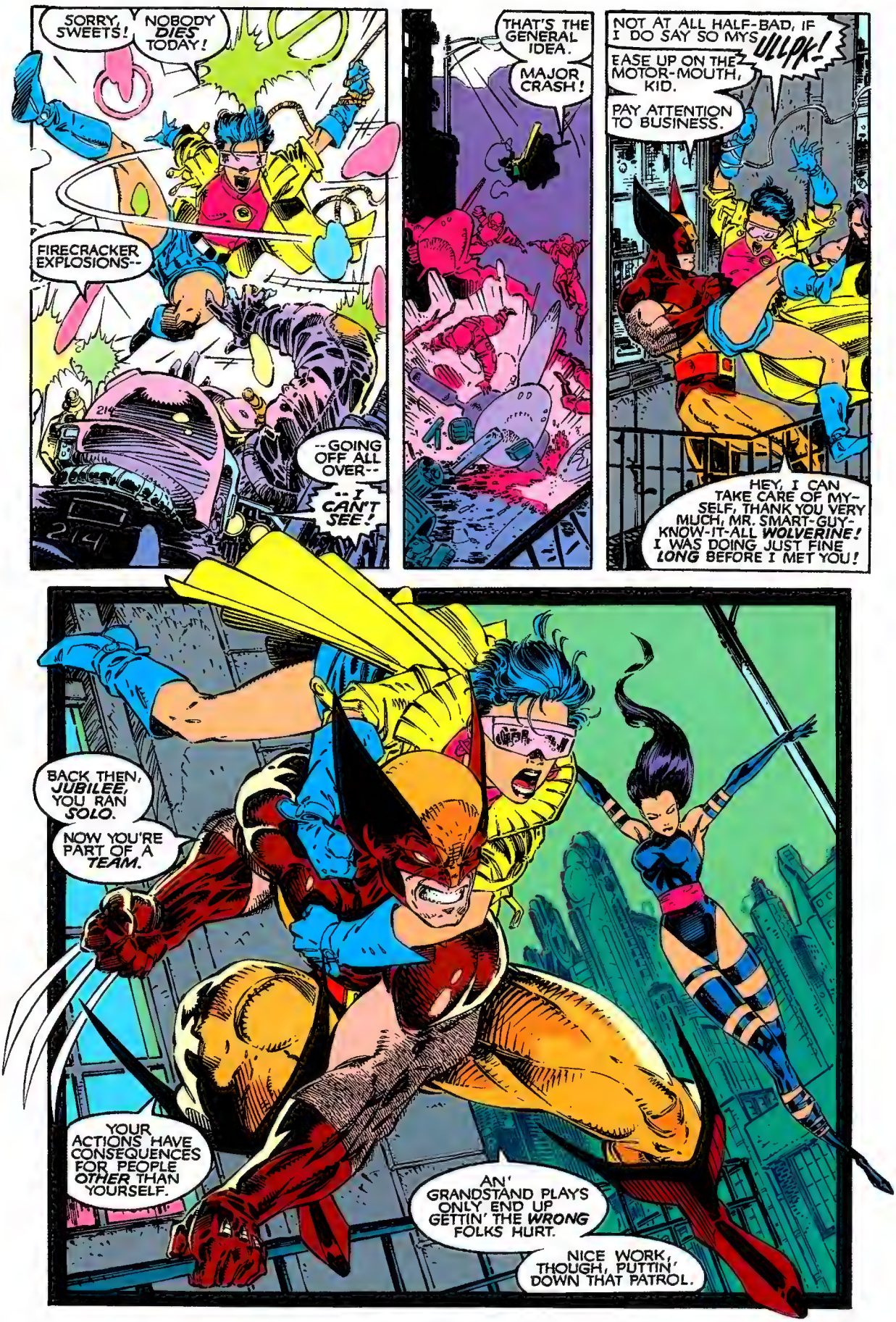
STAN LEE PRESENTS

FLASHPOINT!

STARRING SOME UNCANNY X-MEN (AND A FEW NEW MUTANTS, TOO!)






SORRY, SWEETS!
NOBODY DIES TODAY!
FIRECRACKER EXPLOSIONS--
--GOING OFF ALL OVER--
--I CAN'T SEE!
THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA.
MAJOR CRASH!
NOT AT ALL HALF-BAD, IF I DO SAY SO MYS--
ULLPK!
EASE UP ON THE MOTOR-MOUTH, KID.
PAY ATTENTION TO BUSINESS.
HEY, I CAN TAKE CARE OF MY-SELF, THANK YOU VERY MUCH, MR. SMART-GUY-KNOW-IT-ALL WOLVERINE! I WAS DOING JUST FINE LONG BEFORE I MET YOU!
BACK THEN, JUBILEE, YOU RAN SOLO.
NOW YOU'RE PART OF A TEAM.
YOUR ACTIONS HAVE CONSEQUENCES FOR PEOPLE OTHER THAN YOURSELF.
AN' GRANDSTAND PLAYS ONLY END UP GETTIN' THE WRONG FOLKS HURT.
NICE WORK, THOUGH, PUTTIN' DOWN THAT PATROL.

NOW LET'S TAKE 'EM OUT!

JUBILEE'S ALL ENTHUSIASM AND TALENT, MAKING HER MOVES ON PURE INSTINCT...

...(WITH NO IDEA REALLY WHAT SHE'S DOING) AND PRAYING THEY'RE THE RIGHT ONES.

WOLVERINE'S THE NATURAL BRAWLER...

(AIDED BY BONES THAT CAN'T BE BROKEN AND ADAMANTIUM CLAWS THAT'LL CUT THROUGH ANYTHING)

...FIGHTING AS INTEGRAL A PART OF HIS BEING AS BREATHING.

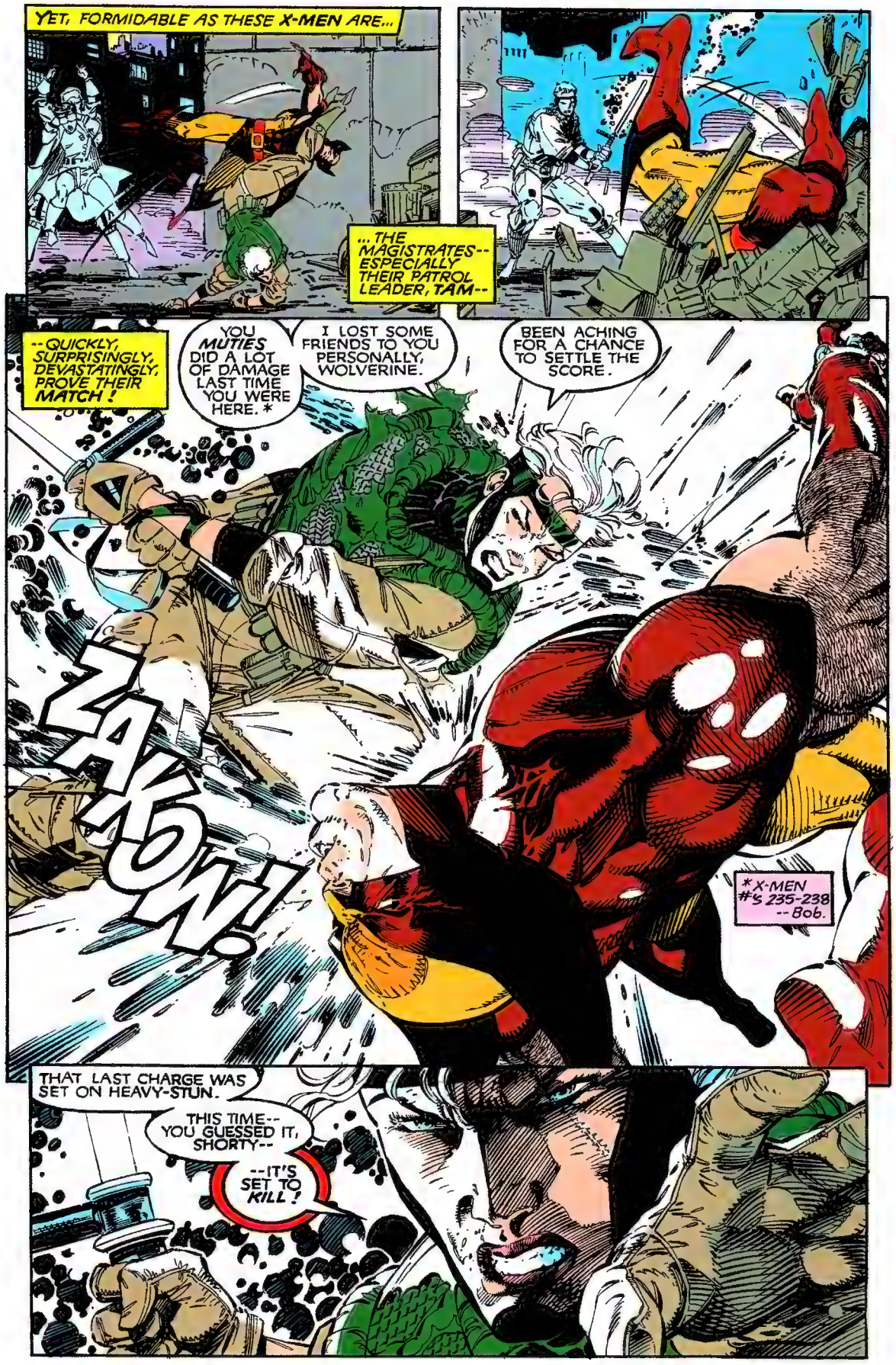
BUT WHERE HIS SKILLS ARE RAW AND ROUGH-EDGED, AS FIERCE AS HIS NATURE...

...PSYLOCKE IS THE PERSONIFICATION OF POWER AND GRACE.

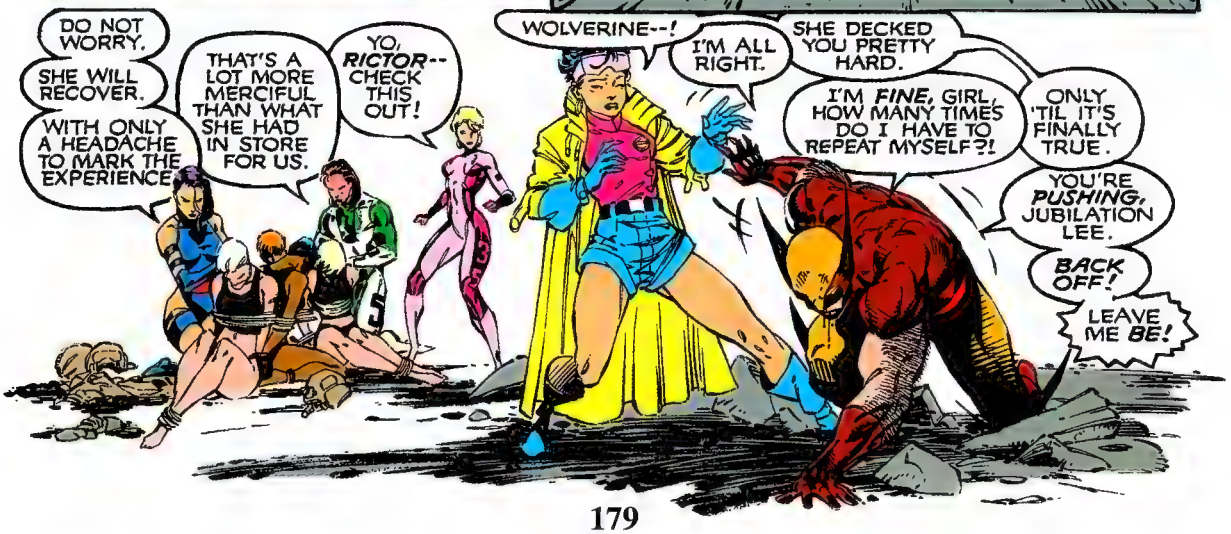
LITERAL POETRY IN MOTION--

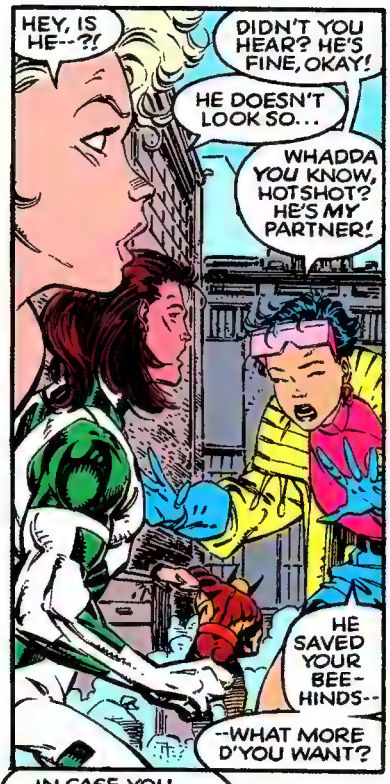
--WHERE HE'S MORE A BERSERK BATTERING RAM--

--BUT NO LESS EFFECTIVE.

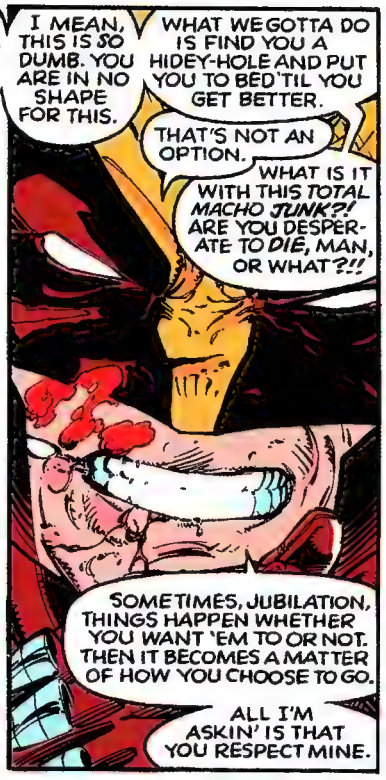

YET, FORMIDABLE AS THESE X-MEN ARE...
...THE MAGISTRATES-- ESPECIALLY THEIR PATROL LEADER, TAM--
--QUICKLY, SURPRISINGLY, DEVASTATINGLY, PROVE THEIR MATCH!
YOU MUTIES DID A LOT OF DAMAGE LAST TIME YOU WERE HERE.*
I LOST SOME FRIENDS TO YOU PERSONALLY, WOLVERINE.
BEEN ACHING FOR A CHANCE TO SETTLE THE SCORE.
ZAKOW!
*X-MEN #'S 235-238 --Bob.
THAT LAST CHARGE WAS SET ON HEAVY-STUN.
THIS TIME-- YOU GUESSED IT, SHORTY--
--IT'S SET TO KILL!

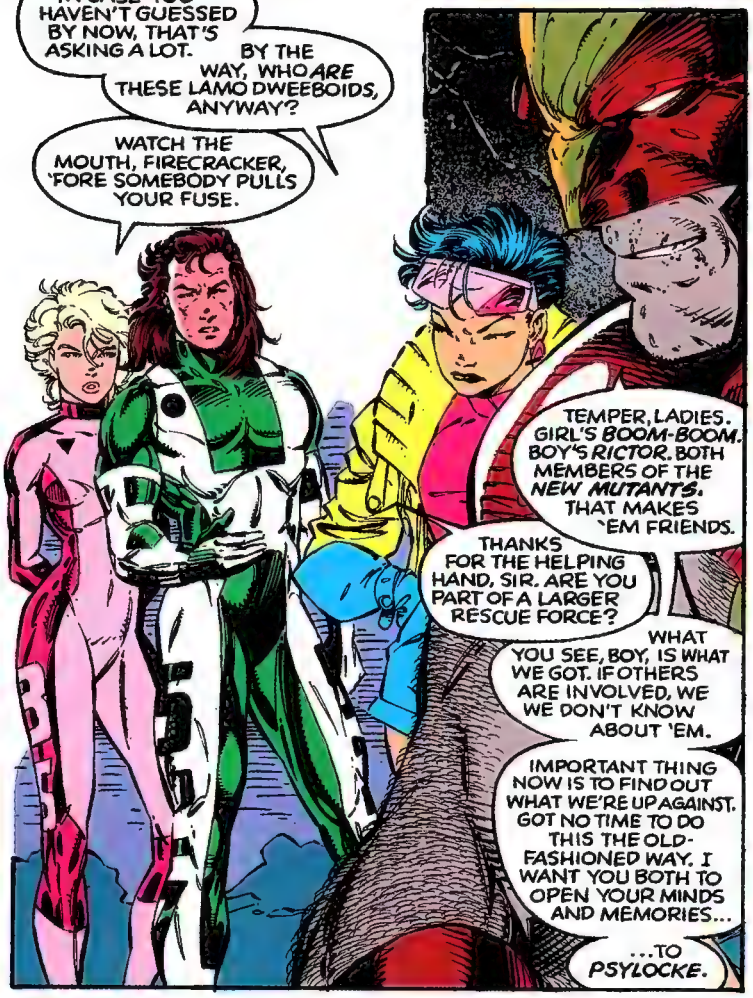
WEREN'T YOU LISTENING, MAGISTRATE?
AS JUBILEE SAID...
...NOBODY DIES TONIGHT!
ARRRGH!
NOT EVEN YOU.
EYEUGKGH!
PSYLOCKE, WHAT'D YOU--?!
MY PSYCHIC KNIFE.
THE FOCUSED TOTALITY OF MY TELEPATHIC POWERS.
IN THIS CASE, USED TO SHORT-CIRCUIT THE MAGISTRATE'S BRAIN...
...AND REMOVE HER FROM THE FRAY.
GLXGKYL

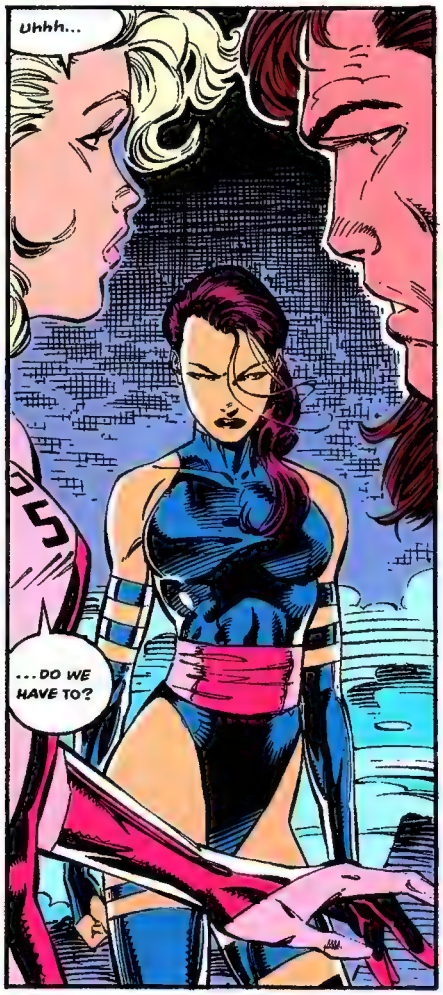

DO NOT WORRY.
SHE WILL RECOVER.
WITH ONLY A HEADACHE TO MARK THE EXPERIENCE.
THAT'S A LOT MORE MERCIFUL THAN WHAT SHE HAD IN STORE FOR US.
YO, RICTOR--CHECK THIS OUT!
WOLVERINE--!
I'M ALL RIGHT.
SHE DECKED YOU PRETTY HARD.
I'M FINE, GIRL, HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO REPEAT MYSELF?!
ONLY 'TIL IT'S FINALLY TRUE.
YOU'RE PUSHING, JUBILATION LEE.
BACK OFF!
LEAVE ME BE!


HEY, IS HE--?!
DIDN'T YOU HEAR? HE'S FINE, OKAY!
HE DOESN'T LOOK SO...
WHADDA YOU KNOW, HOTSHOT? HE'S MY PARTNER!
HE SAVED YOUR BEE-HINDS--
--WHAT MORE D'YOU WANT?

MANOH MAN, HOW DID I EVER LET MY-SELF GET TANGLED UP IN SUCH A MESS?!
I'LL SETTLE FOR SMARTS, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
WASSAMATTA, KIDDO--
--GOT NO FAITH?


I MEAN, THIS IS SO DUMB. YOU ARE IN NO SHAPE FOR THIS.
WHAT WE GOTTA DO IS FIND YOU A HIDEY-HOLE AND PUT YOU TO BED 'TIL YOU GET BETTER.
THAT'S NOT AN OPTION.
WHAT IS IT WITH THIS TOTAL MACHO JUNK?! ARE YOU DESPER-ATE TO DIE, MAN, OR WHAT?!!
SOMETIMES, JUBILATION, THINGS HAPPEN WHETHER YOU WANT 'EM TO OR NOT. THEN IT BECOMES A MATTER OF HOW YOU CHOOSE TO GO.
ALL I'M ASKIN' IS THAT YOU RESPECT MINE.


IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T GUESSED BY NOW, THAT'S ASKING A LOT.
BY THE WAY, WHO ARE THESE LAMO DWEEBOIDS, ANYWAY?
WATCH THE MOUTH, FIRECRACKER, 'FORE SOMEBODY PULLS YOUR FUSE.
TEMPER, LADIES. GIRL'S BOOM-BOOM. BOY'S RICTOR. BOTH MEMBERS OF THE NEW MUTANTS. THAT MAKES 'EM FRIENDS.
THANKS FOR THE HELPING HAND, SIR. ARE YOU PART OF A LARGER RESCUE FORCE?
WHAT YOU SEE, BOY, IS WHAT WE GOT. IF OTHERS ARE INVOLVED, WE WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT 'EM.
IMPORTANT THING NOW IS TO FIND OUT WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST. GOT NO TIME TO DO THIS THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY. I WANT YOU BOTH TO OPEN YOUR MINDS AND MEMORIES...
...TO PSYLOCKE.


Uhhh...
...DO WE HAVE TO?

AND ONCE MORE, THE EVENTS OF THE PAST FEW DAYS FLASH ACROSS THE TWO MUTANTS' MINDS'-EYE...

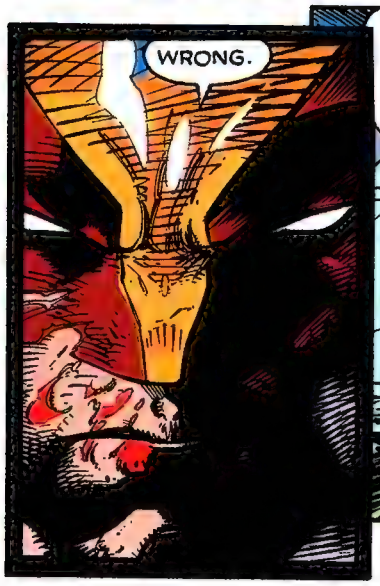
...BEGINNING WITH THE MAGISTRATES' ATTACK ON XAVIER'S SCHOOL, AND THEIR CAPTURE-- ALONG WITH STORM, WOLFSBANE AND WARLOCK--

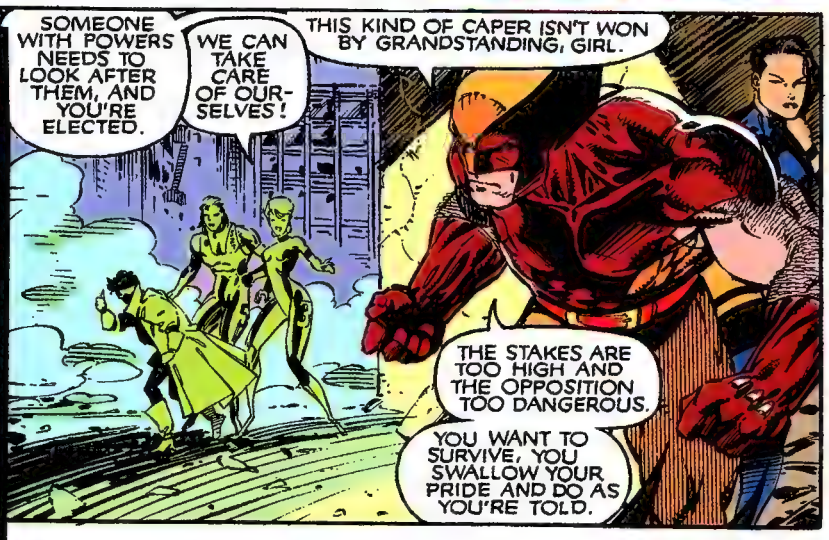
--THEIR IMPRISONMENT HERE IN GENOSHA, AFTER THE MAGISTRATE **WIPEOUT** HAD STRIPPED THEM OF THEIR MUTANT POWERS...

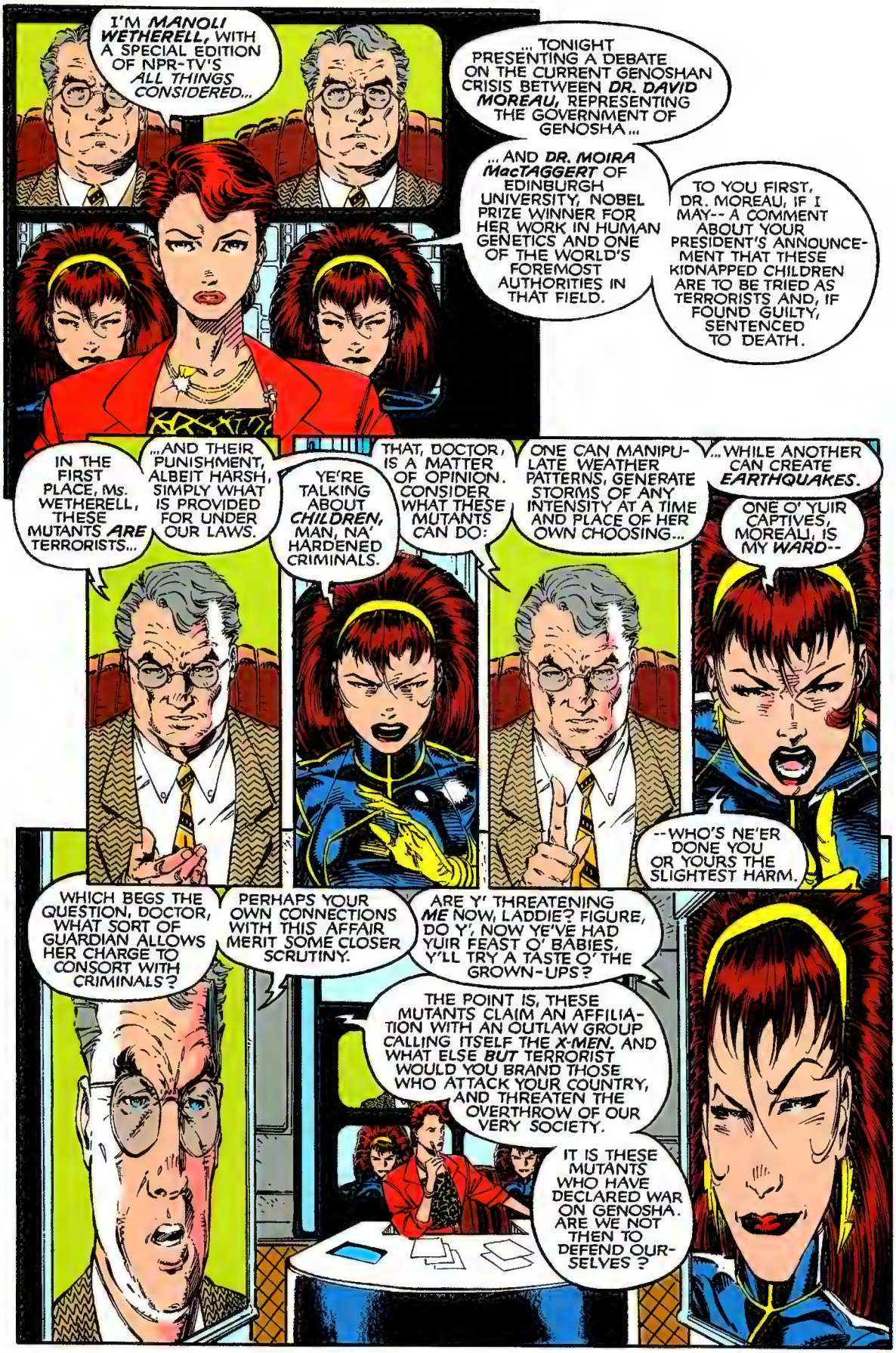
...THEIR TORTURE, AT THE HANDS OF X-FACTOR'S ARCH-ENEMY, **CAMERON HODGE**...

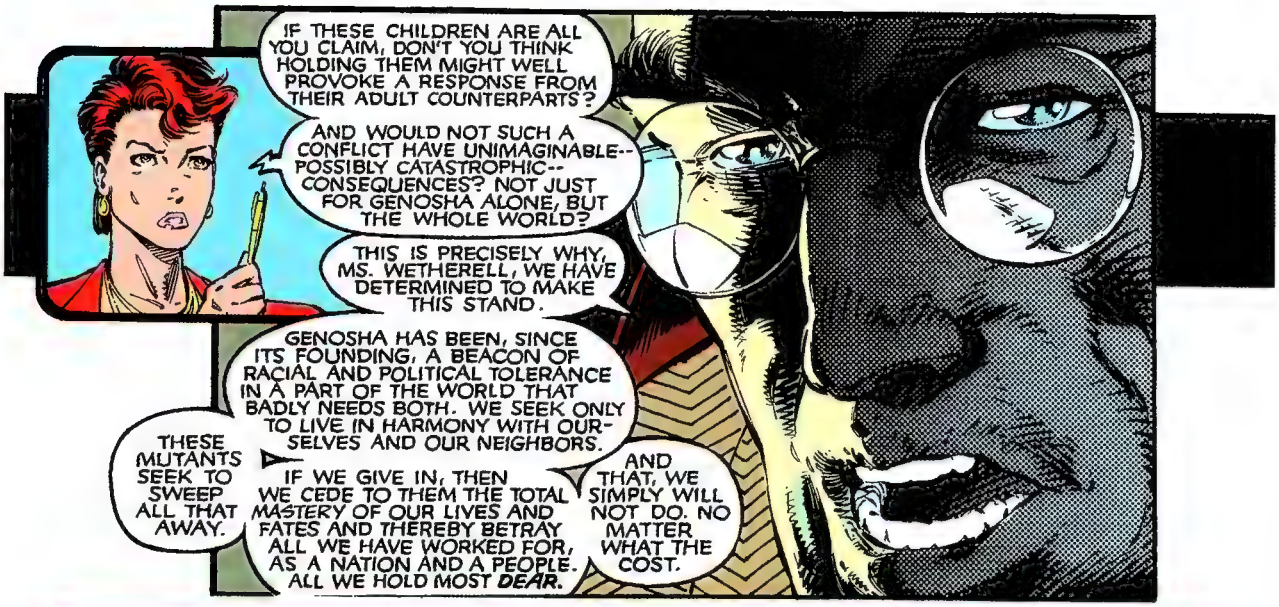
...AND FINALLY, THEIR ESCAPE, THANKS TO WARLOCK...

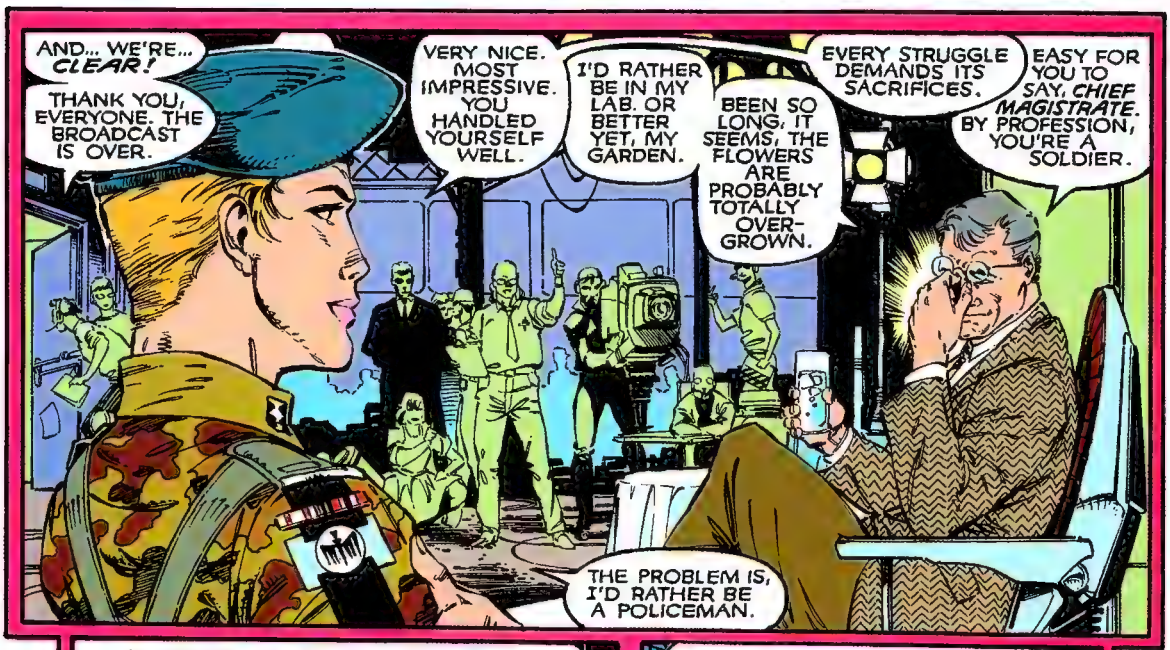
...WHO SEEMINGLY PAID FOR IT WITH HIS **LIFE**.

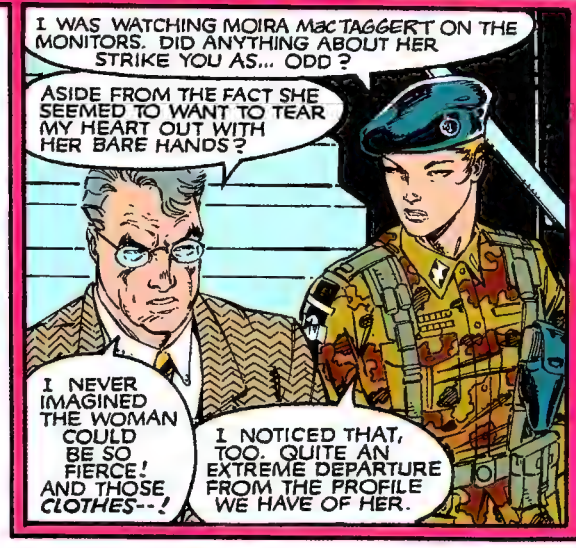




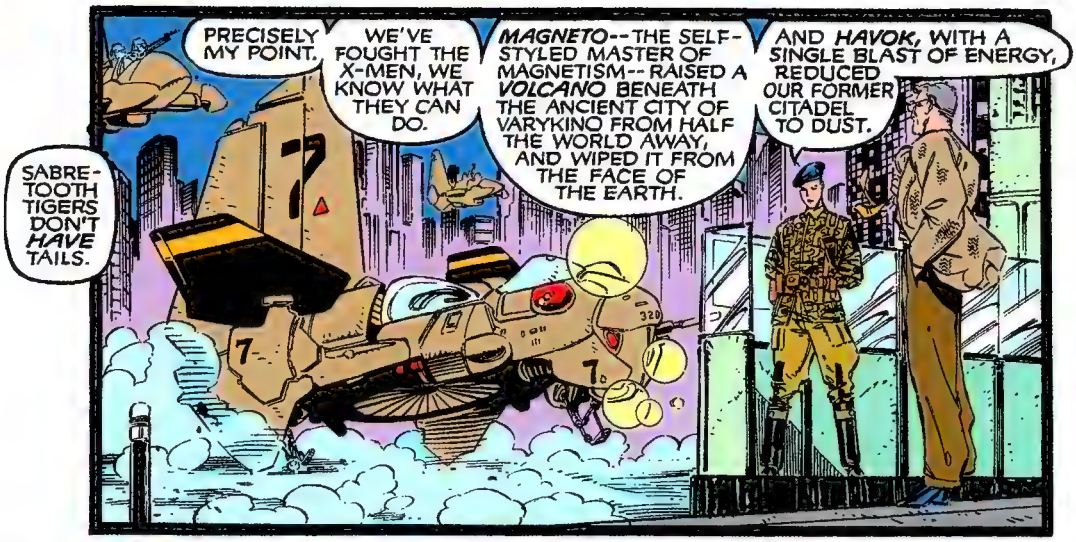

I'M MANOLI WETHERELL, WITH A SPECIAL EDITION OF NPR-TV'S ALL THINGS CONSIDERED...
... TONIGHT PRESENTING A DEBATE ON THE CURRENT GENOSHAN CRISIS BETWEEN DR. DAVID MOREAU, REPRESENTING THE GOVERNMENT OF GENOSHA...
... AND DR. MOIRA MacTAGGERT OF EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY, NOBEL PRIZE WINNER FOR HER WORK IN HUMAN GENETICS AND ONE OF THE WORLD'S FOREMOST AUTHORITIES IN THAT FIELD.
TO YOU FIRST, DR. MOREAU, IF I MAY-- A COMMENT ABOUT YOUR PRESIDENT'S ANNOUNCEMENT THAT THESE KIDNAPPED CHILDREN ARE TO BE TRIED AS TERRORISTS AND, IF FOUND GUILTY, SENTENCED TO DEATH.
IN THE FIRST PLACE, Ms. WETHERELL, THESE MUTANTS ARE TERRORISTS...
...AND THEIR PUNISHMENT, ALBEIT HARSH, SIMPLY WHAT IS PROVIDED FOR UNDER OUR LAWS.
YE'RE TALKING ABOUT CHILDREN, MAN, NA' HARDENED CRIMINALS.
THAT, DOCTOR, IS A MATTER OF OPINION. CONSIDER WHAT THESE MUTANTS CAN DO:
ONE CAN MANIPULATE WEATHER PATTERNS, GENERATE STORMS OF ANY INTENSITY AT A TIME AND PLACE OF HER OWN CHOOSING...
...WHILE ANOTHER CAN CREATE EARTHQUAKES.
ONE O' YUIR CAPTIVES, MOREAU, IS MY WARD--
--WHO'S NE'ER DONE YOU OR YOURS THE SLIGHTEST HARM.
WHICH BEGS THE QUESTION, DOCTOR, WHAT SORT OF GUARDIAN ALLOWS HER CHARGE TO CONSORT WITH CRIMINALS?
PERHAPS YOUR OWN CONNECTIONS WITH THIS AFFAIR MERIT SOME CLOSER SCRUTINY.
ARE Y' THREATENING ME NOW, LADDIE? FIGURE, DO Y', NOW YE'VE HAD YUIR FEAST O' BABIES, Y'LL TRY A TASTE O' THE GROWN-UPS?
THE POINT IS, THESE MUTANTS CLAIM AN AFFILIATION WITH AN OUTLAW GROUP CALLING ITSELF THE X-MEN. AND WHAT ELSE BUT TERRORIST WOULD YOU BRAND THOSE WHO ATTACK YOUR COUNTRY, AND THREATEN THE OVERTHROW OF OUR VERY SOCIETY.
IT IS THESE MUTANTS WHO HAVE DECLARED WAR ON GENOSHA. ARE WE NOT THEN TO DEFEND OURSELVES?

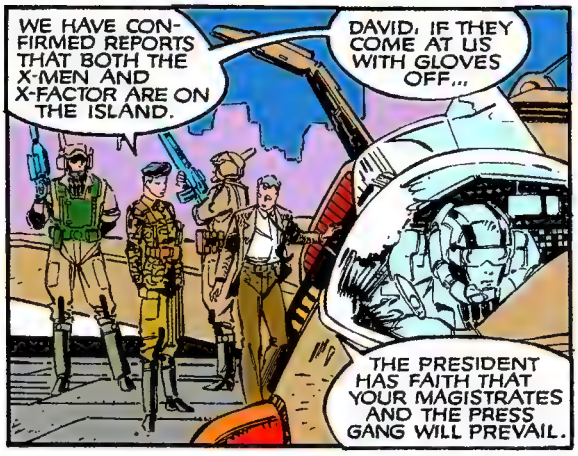

IF THESE CHILDREN ARE ALL YOU CLAIM, DON'T YOU THINK HOLDING THEM MIGHT WELL PROVOKE A RESPONSE FROM THEIR ADULT COUNTERPARTS?
AND WOULD NOT SUCH A CONFLICT HAVE UNIMAGINABLE--POSSIBLY CATASTROPHIC--CONSEQUENCES? NOT JUST FOR GENOSHA ALONE, BUT THE WHOLE WORLD?
THIS IS PRECISELY WHY, MS. WETHERELL, WE HAVE DETERMINED TO MAKE THIS STAND.
GENOSHA HAS BEEN, SINCE ITS FOUNDING, A BEACON OF RACIAL AND POLITICAL TOLERANCE IN A PART OF THE WORLD THAT BADLY NEEDS BOTH. WE SEEK ONLY TO LIVE IN HARMONY WITH OURSELVES AND OUR NEIGHBORS.
THESE MUTANTS SEEK TO SWEEP ALL THAT AWAY.
IF WE GIVE IN, THEN WE CEDE TO THEM THE TOTAL MASTERY OF OUR LIVES AND FATES AND THEREBY BETRAY ALL WE HAVE WORKED FOR, AS A NATION AND A PEOPLE. ALL WE HOLD MOST DEAR.
AND THAT, WE SIMPLY WILL NOT DO. NO MATTER WHAT THE COST.

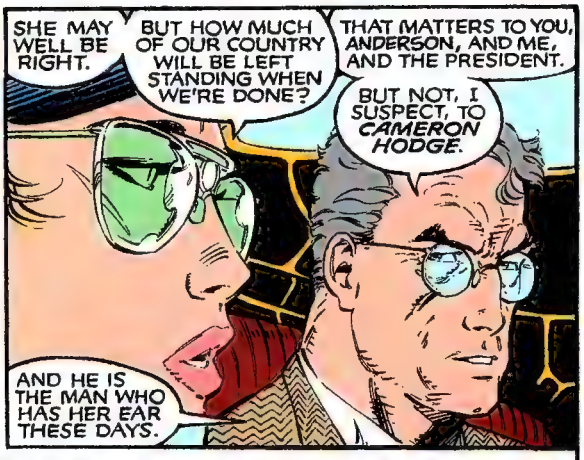

AND... WE'RE... CLEAR!
THANK YOU, EVERYONE. THE BROADCAST IS OVER.
VERY NICE. MOST IMPRESSIVE. YOU HANDLED YOURSELF WELL.
I'D RATHER BE IN MY LAB. OR BETTER YET, MY GARDEN.
BEEN SO LONG, IT SEEMS, THE FLOWERS ARE PROBABLY TOTALLY OVER-GROWN.
EVERY STRUGGLE DEMANDS ITS SACRIFICES.
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, CHIEF MAGISTRATE. BY PROFESSION, YOU'RE A SOLDIER.
THE PROBLEM IS, I'D RATHER BE A POLICEMAN.


I WAS WATCHING MOIRA MacTAGGERT ON THE MONITORS. DID ANYTHING ABOUT HER STRIKE YOU AS... ODD?
ASIDE FROM THE FACT SHE SEEMED TO WANT TO TEAR MY HEART OUT WITH HER BARE HANDS?
I NEVER IMAGINED THE WOMAN COULD BE SO FIERCE! AND THOSE CLOTHES--!
I NOTICED THAT, TOO. QUITE AN EXTREME DEPARTURE FROM THE PROFILE WE HAVE OF HER.

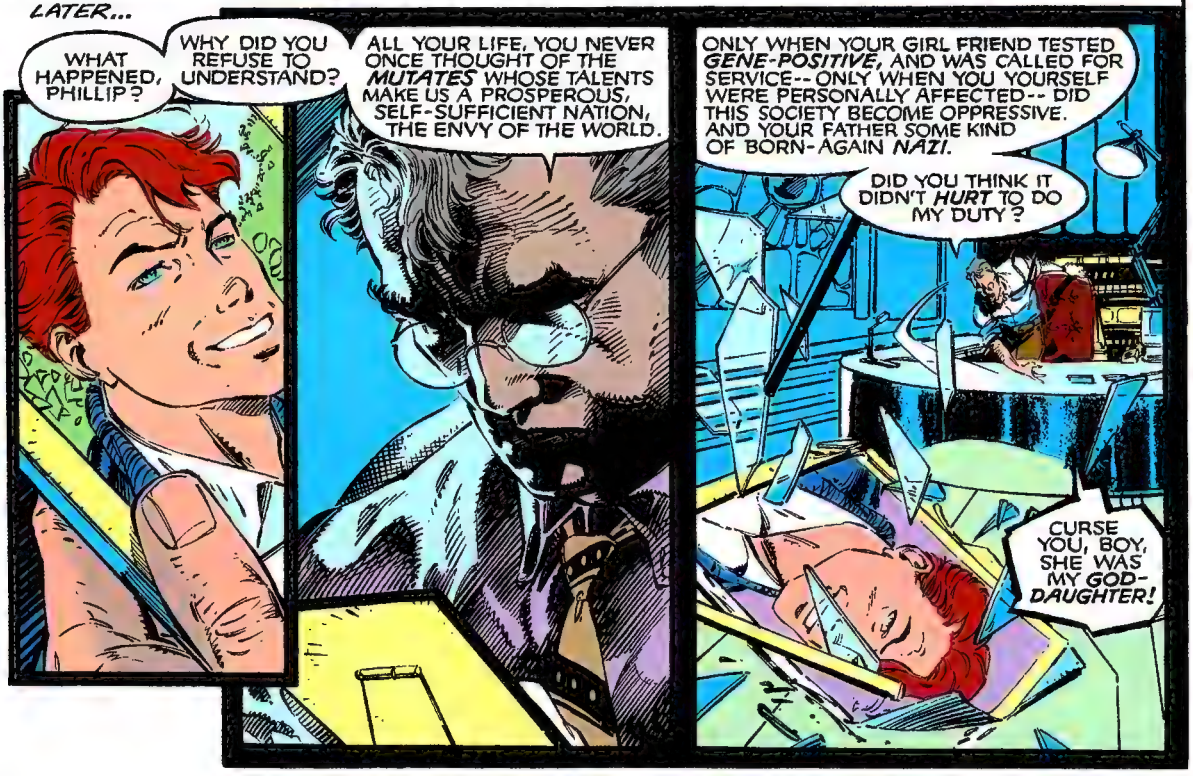
IF YOU THINK IT SIGNIFICANT, BY ALL MEANS CHECK IT OUT. FOR MYSELF, I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER SEE THAT HIGHLAND HARRIDAN AGAIN.
BY THE WAY, IS ALL THIS SECURITY FOR YOU OR FOR ME?
DAVID, I SUGGEST YOU THINK SERIOUSLY ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID TO MacTAGGERT.
SEIZING THESE CHILDREN IS VERY MUCH AKIN TO GRABBING A SABRE-TOOTH TIGER BY THE TAIL!

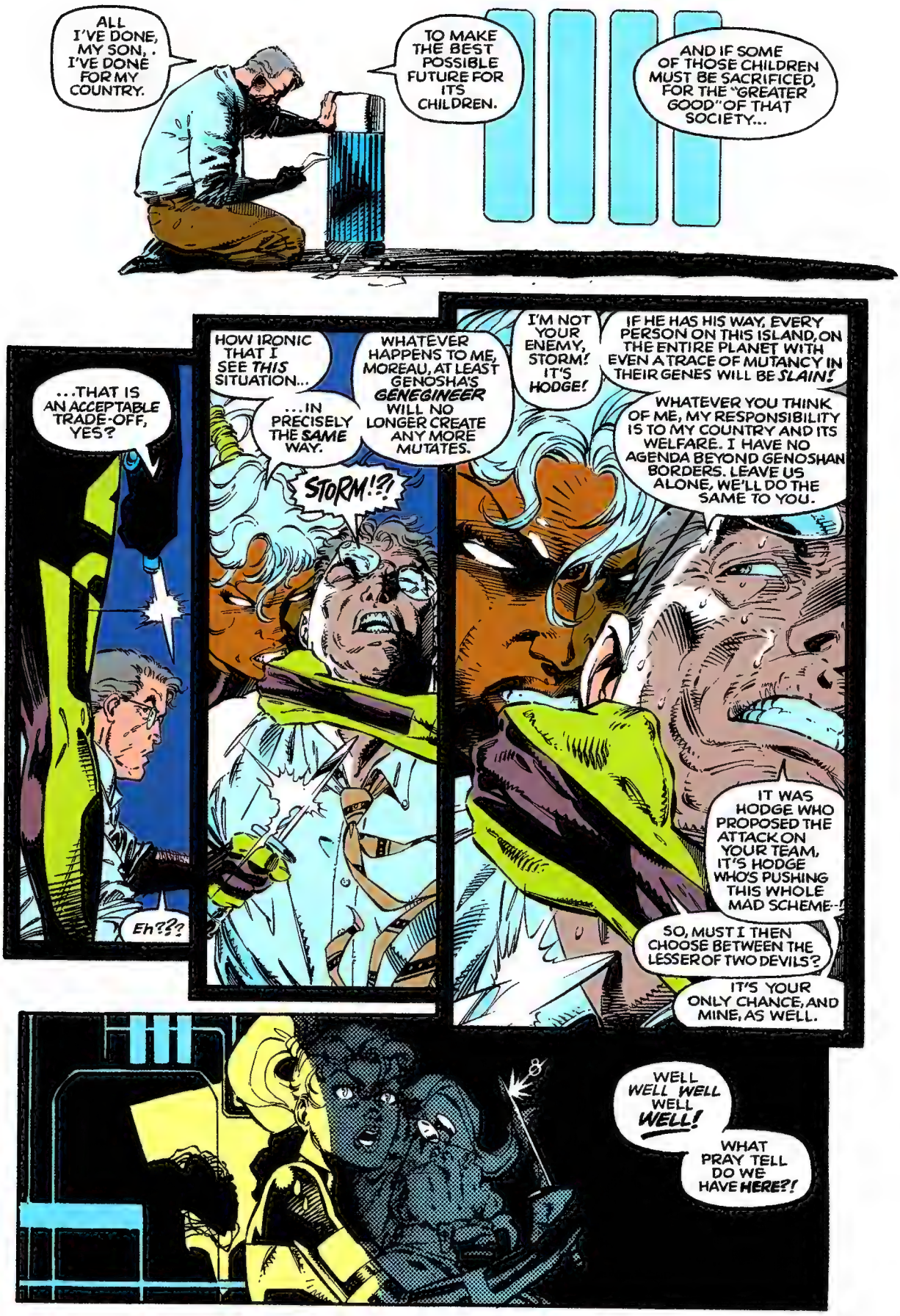

SABRE-TOOTH TIGERS DON'T *HAVE* TAILS.
PRECISELY MY POINT.
WE'VE FOUGHT THE X-MEN, WE KNOW WHAT THEY CAN DO.
MAGNETO--THE SELF-STYLED MASTER OF MAGNETISM--RAISED A *VOLCANO* BENEATH THE ANCIENT CITY OF VARYKINO FROM HALF THE WORLD AWAY, AND WIPED IT FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.
AND *HAVOK*, WITH A SINGLE BLAST OF ENERGY, REDUCED OUR FORMER CITADEL TO DUST.


WE HAVE CONFIRMED REPORTS THAT BOTH THE X-MEN AND X-FACTOR ARE ON THE ISLAND.
DAVID, IF THEY COME AT US WITH GLOVES OFF...
THE PRESIDENT HAS FAITH THAT YOUR MAGISTRATES AND THE PRESS GANG WILL PREVAIL.

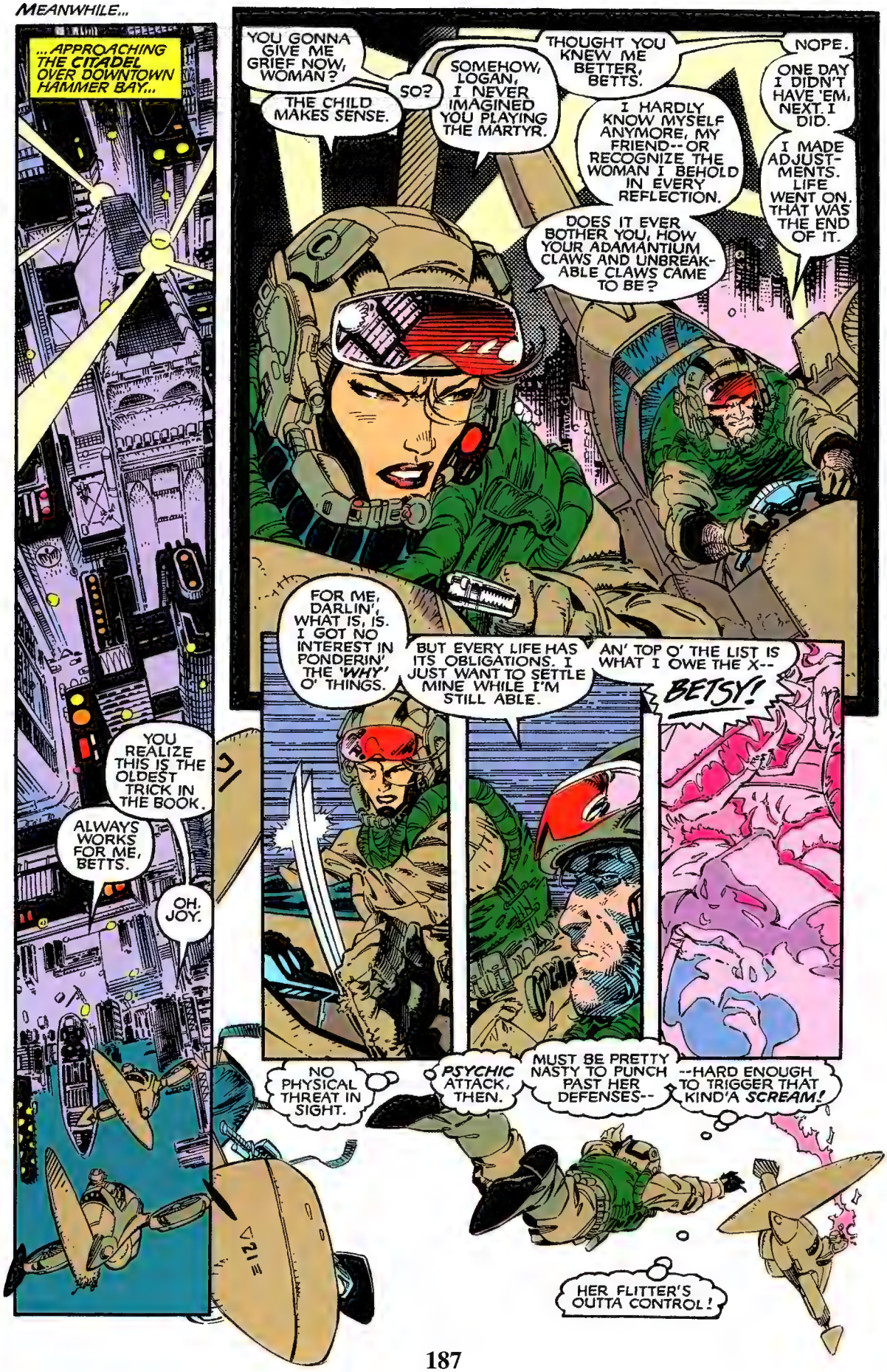

SHE MAY WELL BE RIGHT.
BUT HOW MUCH OF OUR COUNTRY WILL BE LEFT STANDING WHEN WE'RE DONE?
THAT MATTERS TO YOU, ANDERSON, AND ME, AND THE PRESIDENT.
BUT NOT, I SUSPECT, TO *CAMERON HODGE*.
AND HE IS THE MAN WHO HAS HER EAR THESE DAYS.

LATER...

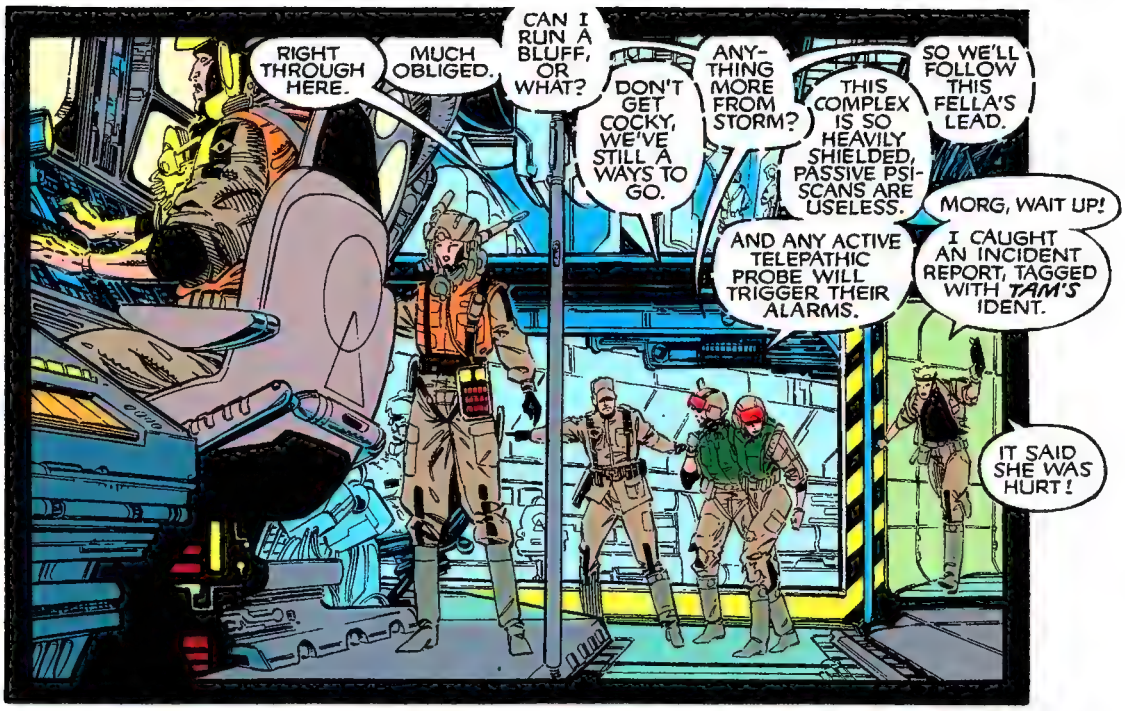

WHAT HAPPENED, PHILLIP?
WHY DID YOU REFUSE TO UNDERSTAND?
ALL YOUR LIFE, YOU NEVER ONCE THOUGHT OF THE *MUTATES* WHOSE TALENTS MAKE US A PROSPEROUS, SELF-SUFFICIENT NATION, THE ENVY OF THE WORLD.
ONLY WHEN YOUR GIRL FRIEND TESTED *GENE-POSITIVE*, AND WAS CALLED FOR SERVICE--ONLY WHEN YOU YOURSELF WERE PERSONALLY AFFECTED--DID THIS SOCIETY BECOME OPPRESSIVE. AND YOUR FATHER SOME KIND OF BORN-AGAIN *NAZI*.
DID YOU THINK IT DIDN'T *HURT* TO DO MY DUTY?
CURSE YOU, BOY, SHE WAS MY *GOD-DAUGHTER!*

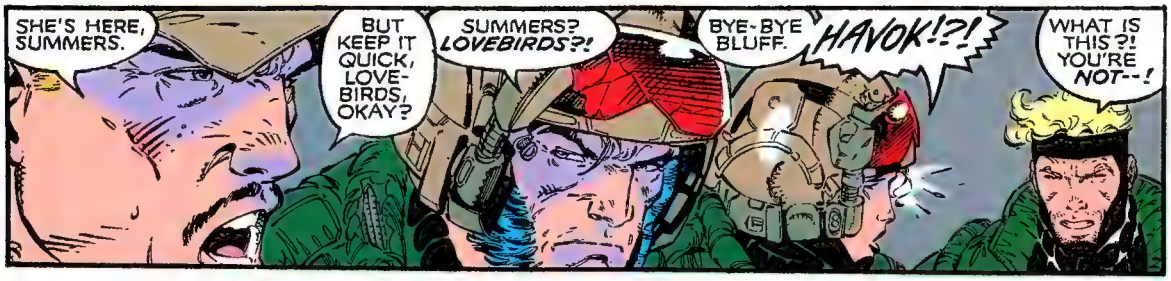

ALL I'VE DONE, MY SON, . I'VE DONE FOR MY COUNTRY.
TO MAKE THE BEST POSSIBLE FUTURE FOR ITS CHILDREN.
AND IF SOME OF THOSE CHILDREN MUST BE SACRIFICED, FOR THE "GREATER GOOD" OF THAT SOCIETY...
...THAT IS AN ACCEPTABLE TRADE-OFF, YES?
Eh???
HOW IRONIC THAT I SEE THIS SITUATION...
...IN PRECISELY THE SAME WAY.
WHATEVER HAPPENS TO ME, MOREAU, AT LEAST GENOSHA'S GENEGINEER WILL NO LONGER CREATE ANY MORE MUTATES.
STORM!?!
I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY, STORM! IT'S HODGE!
IF HE HAS HIS WAY, EVERY PERSON ON THIS ISLAND, ON THE ENTIRE PLANET WITH EVEN A TRACE OF MUTANCY IN THEIR GENES WILL BE SLAIN!
WHATEVER YOU THINK OF ME, MY RESPONSIBILITY IS TO MY COUNTRY AND ITS WELFARE. I HAVE NO AGENDA BEYOND GENOSHAN BORDERS. LEAVE US ALONE, WE'LL DO THE SAME TO YOU.
IT WAS HODGE WHO PROPOSED THE ATTACK ON YOUR TEAM, IT'S HODGE WHO'S PUSHING THIS WHOLE MAD SCHEME--!
SO, MUST I THEN CHOOSE BETWEEN THE LESSER OF TWO DEVILS?
IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE, AND MINE, AS WELL.
WELL WELL WELL WELL WELL!
WHAT PRAY TELL DO WE HAVE HERE?!

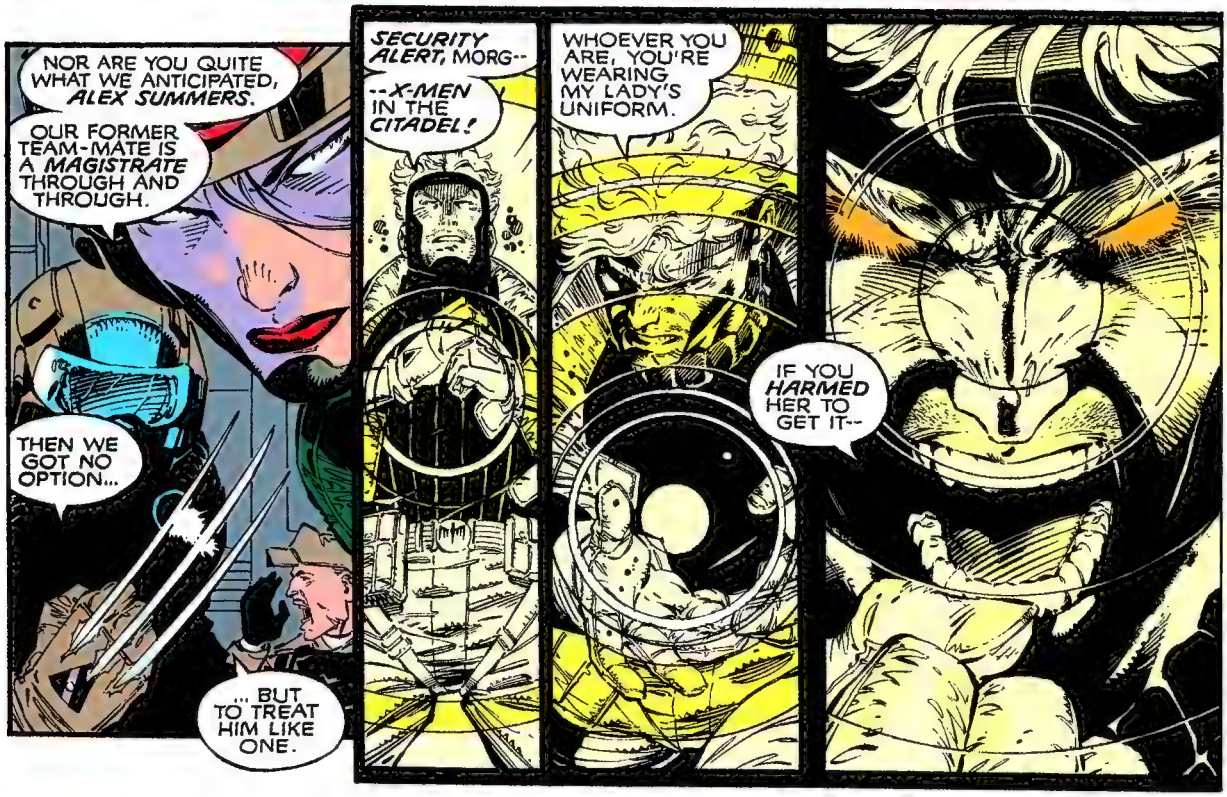
DOES THIS, I WONDER, COME UNDER THE HEADING...
...OF A TIMELY INTERRUPTION?
HOW LOVELY TO SEE YOU AGAIN, WIND-RIDER--
--MUST BE KISMET, THE WAY OUR FATES SEEM TO INTERTWINE--
--ONLY THIS TIME, I THINK I'LL MAKE SURE...
...YOU heh heh heh...
...STICK AROUND!
AKGH!
VIP VIP VIP VIP VIP
GOOD LORD!
WHY SO SHOCKED? SQUEAMISH MAN, IT'S NO MORE THAN THE GENEJOKE INTENDED FOR YOU!
YOUR TURN'S OVER, STORM.
NOW IT'S MINE!
NO
NO, HODGE!
SHE'S TOO VALUABLE! SHE SHOULD GO INTO THE GENEPOOL!
WHERE SHE CAN BENEFIT THE COUNTRY SHE THREATENED.
MY GENEGINEER HAS A POINT, COMMANDER HODGE.
AS YOU WISH, MADAME PRESIDENT.
I CONFESS, I LOOK FORWARD-- MOST EAGERLY--
--TO SEEING THE MUTATE TRANSMODATION IN ACTION.
I ASSUME, MOREAU, STORM'S WILL BEGIN WITHOUT DELAY.
OF COURSE.
IMMEDIATELY.

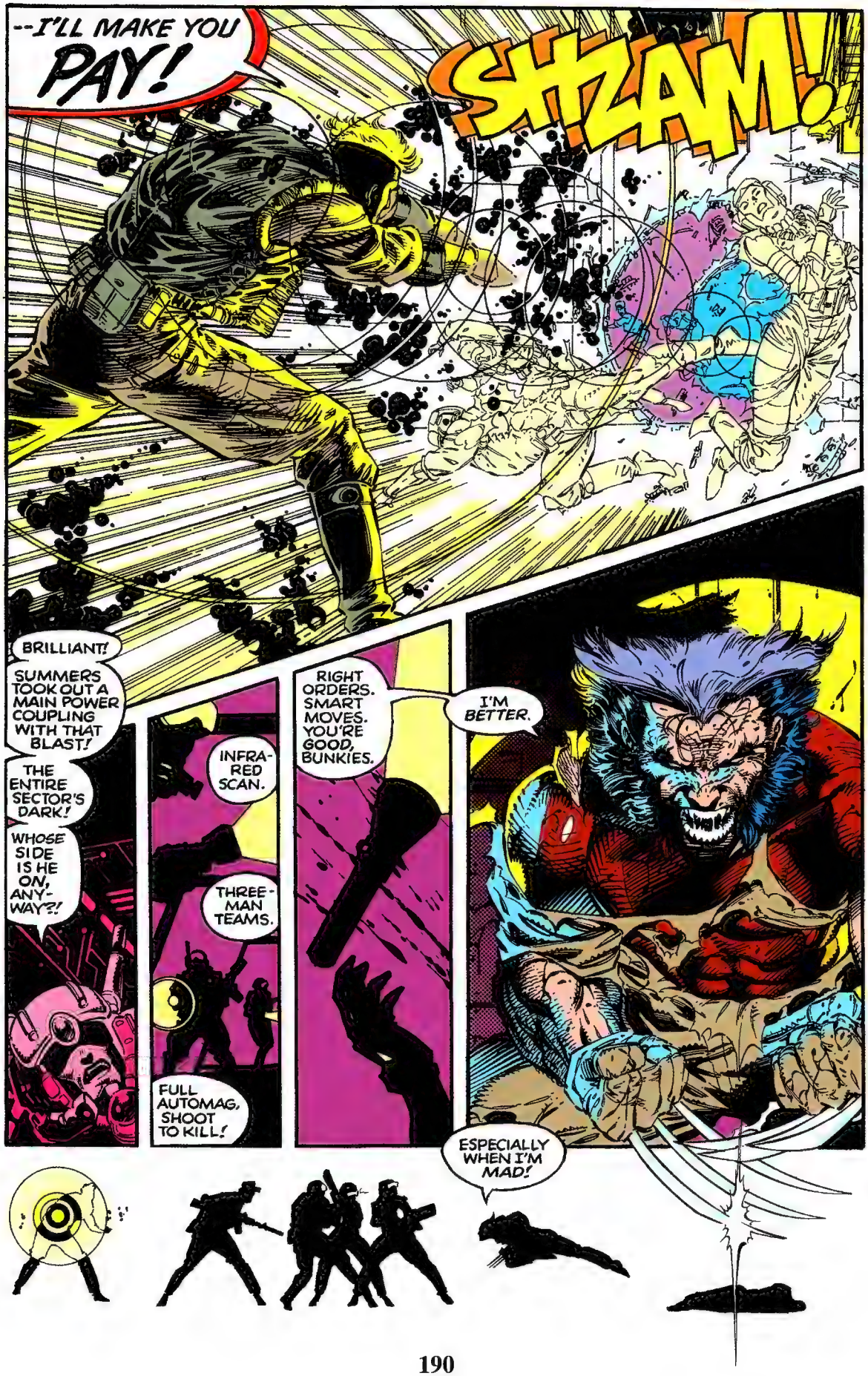

MEANWHILE...
...APPROACHING THE CITADEL OVER DOWNTOWN HAMMER BAY...
YOU GONNA GIVE ME GRIEF NOW, WOMAN?
THE CHILD MAKES SENSE.
SO?
SOMEHOW, LOGAN, I NEVER IMAGINED YOU PLAYING THE MARTYR.
THOUGHT YOU KNEW ME BETTER, BETTS.
I HARDLY KNOW MYSELF ANYMORE, MY FRIEND--OR RECOGNIZE THE WOMAN I BEHOLD IN EVERY REFLECTION.
DOES IT EVER BOTHER YOU, HOW YOUR ADAMANTIUM CLAWS AND UNBREAKABLE CLAWS CAME TO BE?
NOPE.
ONE DAY I DIDN'T HAVE 'EM, NEXT I DID.
I MADE ADJUSTMENTS. LIFE WENT ON. THAT WAS THE END OF IT.
FOR ME, DARLIN', WHAT IS, IS. I GOT NO INTEREST IN PONDERIN' THE 'WHY' O' THINGS.
BUT EVERY LIFE HAS ITS OBLIGATIONS. I JUST WANT TO SETTLE MINE WHILE I'M STILL ABLE.
AN' TOP O' THE LIST IS WHAT I OWE THE X--
BETSY!
YOU REALIZE THIS IS THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK.
ALWAYS WORKS FOR ME, BETTS.
OH. JOY.
NO PHYSICAL THREAT IN SIGHT.
PSYCHIC ATTACK, THEN.
MUST BE PRETTY NASTY TO PUNCH PAST HER DEFENSES--
--HARD ENOUGH TO TRIGGER THAT KIND'A SCREAM!
HER FLITTER'S OUTTA CONTROL!

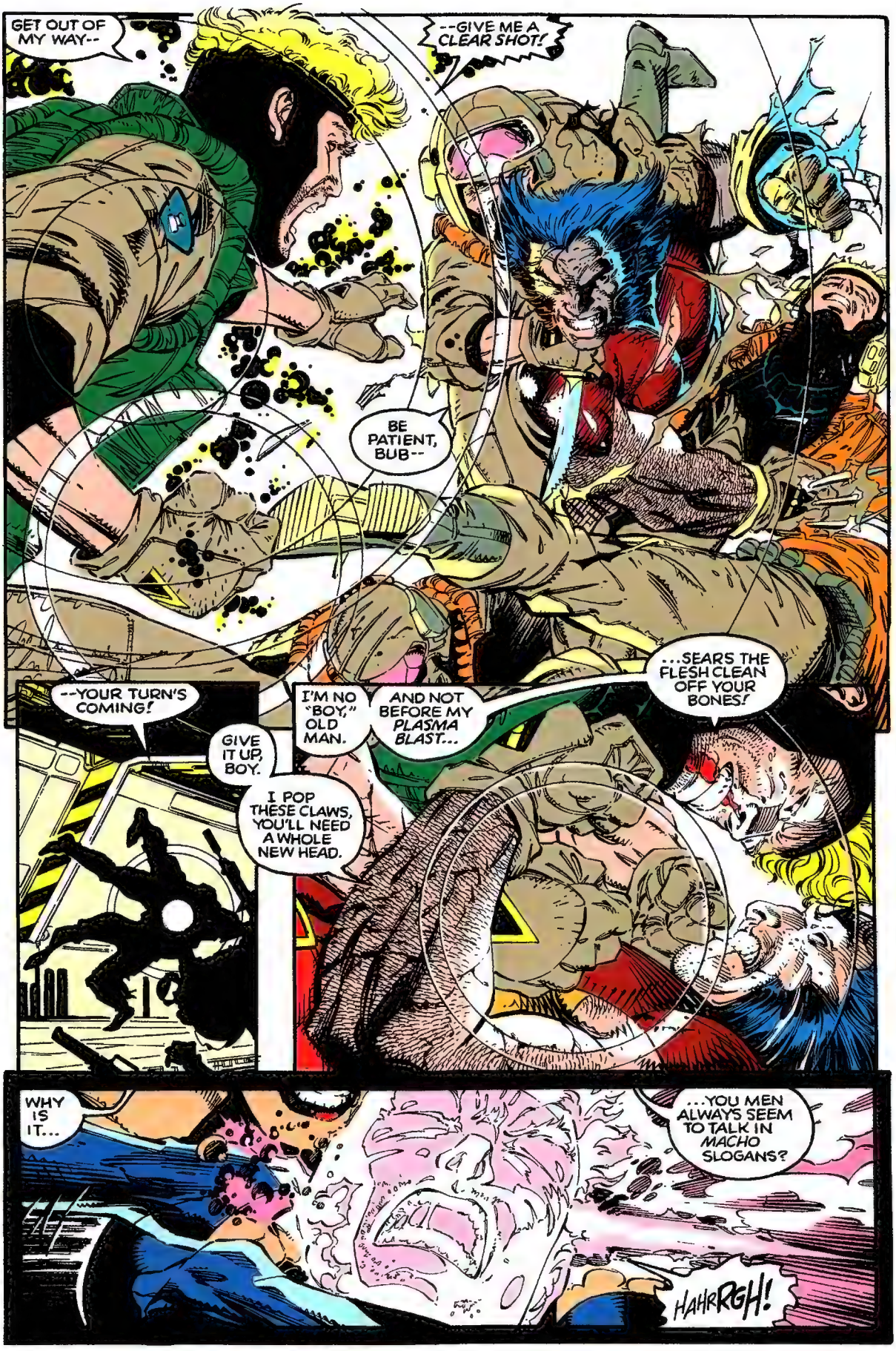
EASY, DARLIN'--
--CAVALRY'S ARRIVED!
WOLVERINE-- NO--STAY CLEAR--
--IT'S STORM--
--SHE'S IN AGONY--
--FIGHTING AS HARD AS SHE CAN, CALLING FOR HELP--
TELL ME ABOUT IT!
"AGONY"... AIN'T EVEN... CLOSE!
--OUR RAPPORT LINKS US--
--HER TO ME AND NOW TO YOU--
--CAN'T BLOCK IT OUT!
HANG ONTO YOUR HEAD, BETTS--
--LEAVE THE FLITTER TO ME!
THE PSYPIX, WOLVERINE--
--DID YOU SEE?!
ALL TOO CLEAR--
--HANG ON, DARLIN', THIS LANDING'S GONNA BE AS ROUGH AS IT IS UGLY--
--THEY'RE STARTIN' TO TRANSFORM HER INTO A MUTATE-SLAVE!
RESCUE!
ON THE DOUBLE, YOU GUYS--
-- I GOT AN OFFICER DOWN AN' HURT HERE!
MAKE IT LOOK GOOD, BETTS.
HAVE NO FEAR.
THIS WON'T REQUIRE MUCH OF AN ACT.
LADY'S A SENSITIVE, JUST TOOK A MAJOR PSISHOT--
--PROBABLY FROM ONE O' THOSE FLAMIN' MUTIE X-MEN--
--SHE NEEDS IMMEDIATE TREATMENT FROM THE GENEGINEER!
HANG ON, BUDDY. WE'LL TAKE YOU RIGHT TO HIM!

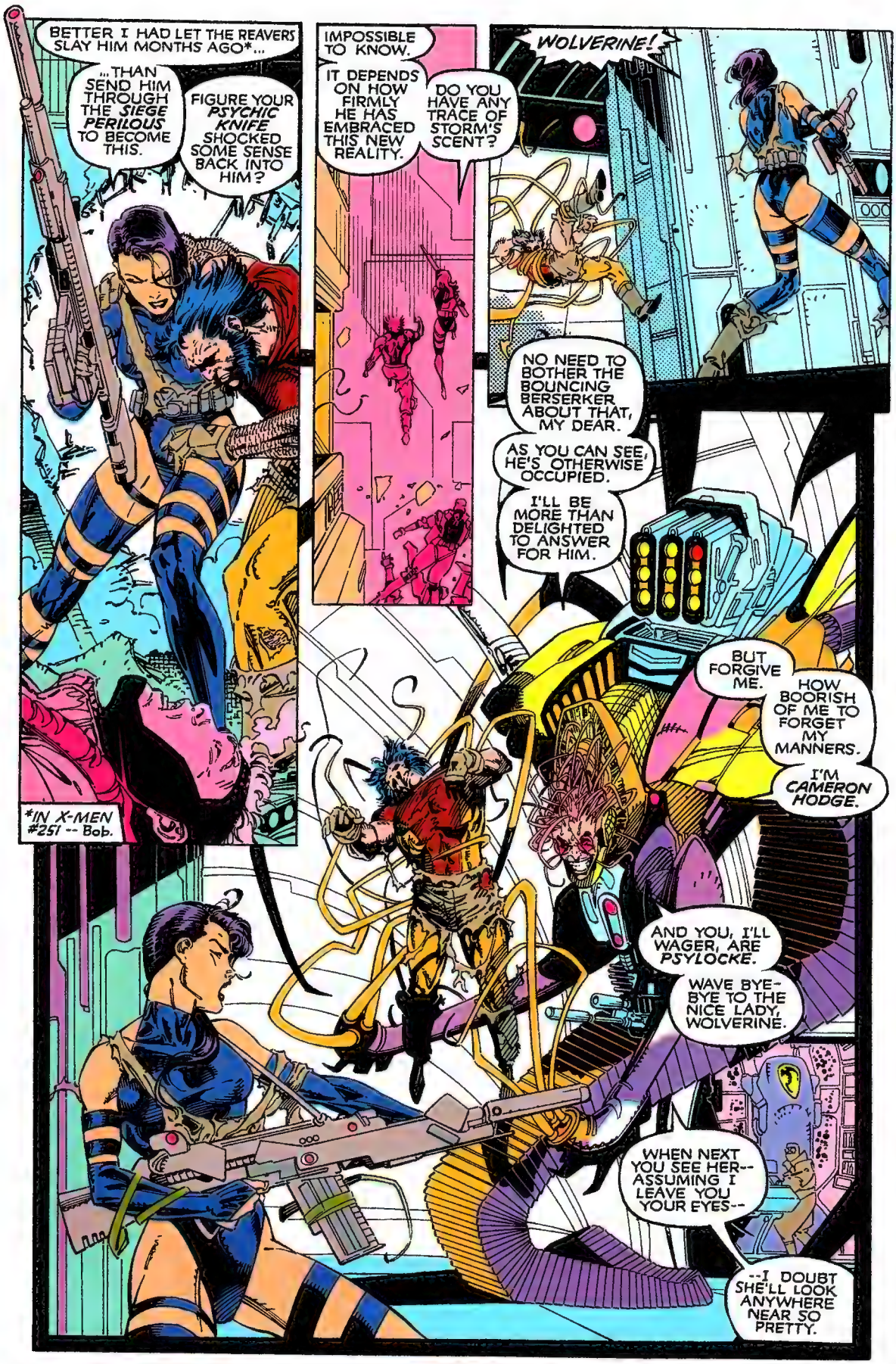

RIGHT THROUGH HERE.
MUCH OBLIGED.
CAN I RUN A BLUFF, OR WHAT?
DON'T GET COCKY, WE'VE STILL A WAYS TO GO.
ANY-THING MORE FROM STORM?
THIS COMPLEX IS SO HEAVILY SHIELDED, PASSIVE PSI-SCANS ARE USELESS.
SO WE'LL FOLLOW THIS FELLA'S LEAD.
AND ANY ACTIVE TELEPATHIC PROBE WILL TRIGGER THEIR ALARMS.
MORG, WAIT UP!
I CAUGHT AN INCIDENT REPORT, TAGGED WITH TAM'S IDENT.
IT SAID SHE WAS HURT!

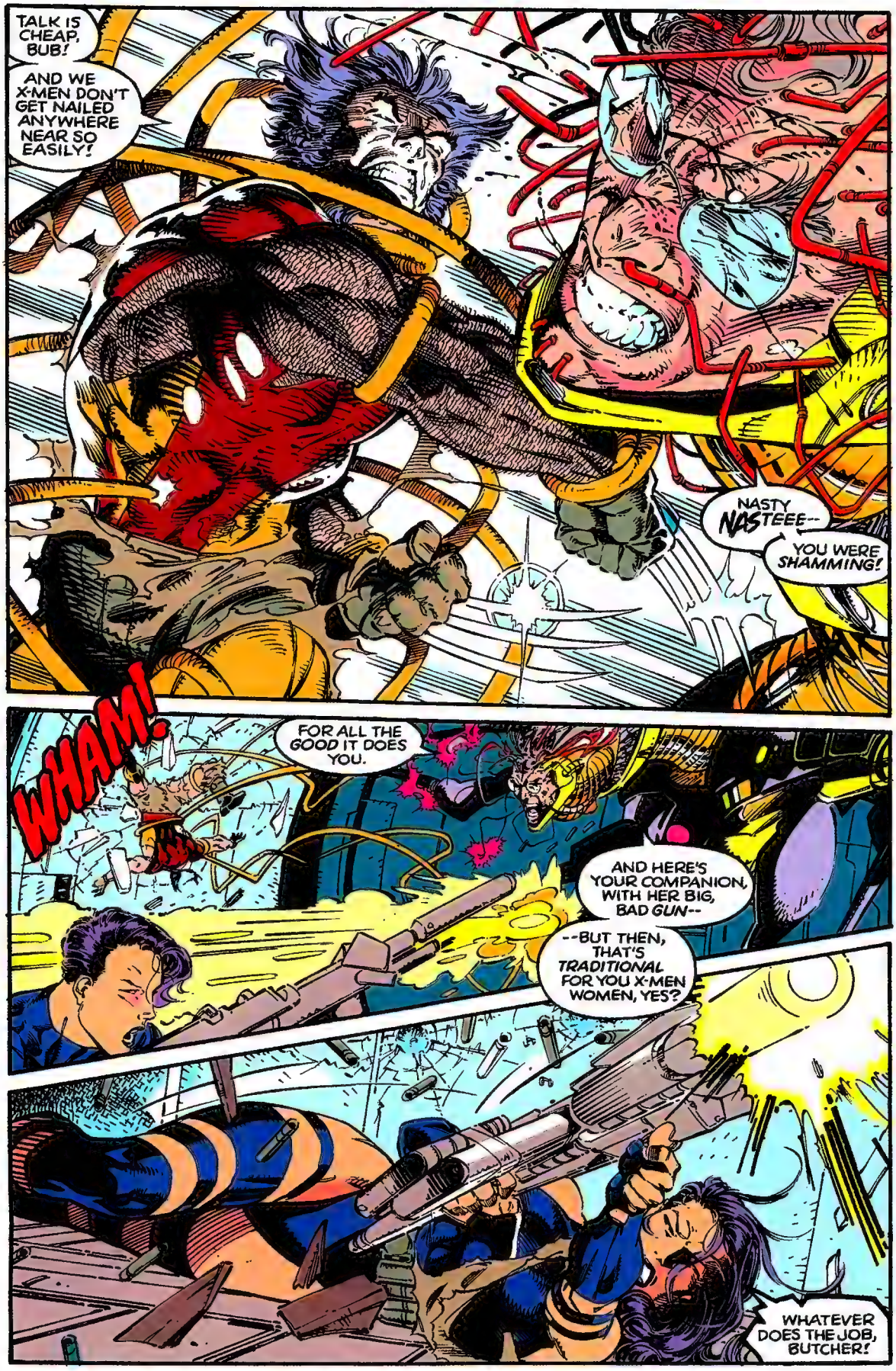

SHE'S HERE, SUMMERS.
BUT KEEP IT QUICK, LOVE-BIRDS, OKAY?
SUMMERS? LOVEBIRDS?!
BYE-BYE BLUFF.
HAVOK!?!
WHAT IS THIS?! YOU'RE NOT--!


NOR ARE YOU QUITE WHAT WE ANTICIPATED, ALEX SUMMERS.
OUR FORMER TEAM-MATE IS A MAGISTRATE THROUGH AND THROUGH.
THEN WE GOT NO OPTION...
... BUT TO TREAT HIM LIKE ONE.
SECURITY ALERT, MORG--
--X-MEN IN THE CITADEL!
WHOEVER YOU ARE, YOU'RE WEARING MY LADY'S UNIFORM.
IF YOU HARMED HER TO GET IT--

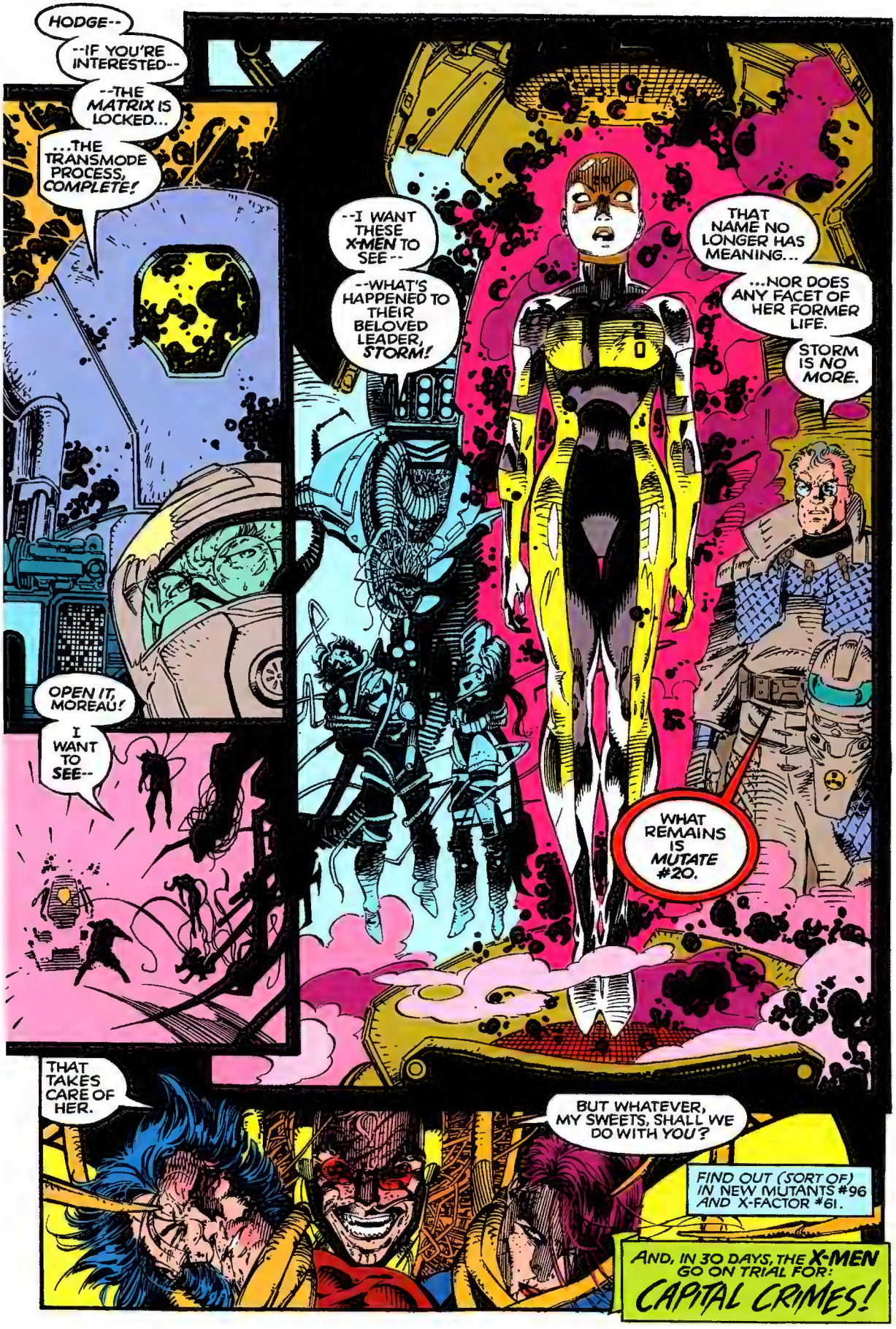

--I'LL MAKE YOU PAY!
SHZAM!
BRILLIANT!
SUMMERS TOOK OUT A MAIN POWER COUPLING WITH THAT BLAST!
THE ENTIRE SECTOR'S DARK!
WHOSE SIDE IS HE ON, ANYWAY?!
INFRA-RED SCAN.
THREE-MAN TEAMS.
FULL AUTOMAG, SHOOT TO KILL!
RIGHT ORDERS. SMART MOVES. YOU'RE GOOD, BUNKIES.
I'M BETTER.
ESPECIALLY WHEN I'M MAD!


GET OUT OF MY WAY--
--GIVE ME A CLEAR SHOT!
BE PATIENT, BUB--
--YOUR TURN'S COMING!
GIVE IT UP, BOY.
I POP THESE CLAWS, YOU'LL NEED A WHOLE NEW HEAD.
I'M NO "BOY," OLD MAN.
AND NOT BEFORE MY PLASMA BLAST...
...SEARS THE FLESH CLEAN OFF YOUR BONES!
WHY IS IT...
...YOU MEN ALWAYS SEEM TO TALK IN MACHO SLOGANS?
HAHRRGH!


BETTER I HAD LET THE REAVERS SLAY HIM MONTHS AGO*...
...THAN SEND HIM THROUGH THE SIEGE PERILOUS TO BECOME THIS.
FIGURE YOUR PSYCHIC KNIFE SHOCKED SOME SENSE BACK INTO HIM?
*IN X-MEN #251 -- Bob.
IMPOSSIBLE TO KNOW.
IT DEPENDS ON HOW FIRMLY HE HAS EMBRACED THIS NEW REALITY.
DO YOU HAVE ANY TRACE OF STORM'S SCENT?
WOLVERINE!
NO NEED TO BOTHER THE BOUNCING BERSERKER ABOUT THAT, MY DEAR.
AS YOU CAN SEE, HE'S OTHERWISE OCCUPIED.
I'LL BE MORE THAN DELIGHTED TO ANSWER FOR HIM.
BUT FORGIVE ME.
HOW BOORISH OF ME TO FORGET MY MANNERS.
I'M CAMERON HODGE.
AND YOU, I'LL WAGER, ARE PSYLOCKE.
WAVE BYE-BYE TO THE NICE LADY, WOLVERINE.
WHEN NEXT YOU SEE HER-- ASSUMING I LEAVE YOU YOUR EYES--
--I DOUBT SHE'LL LOOK ANYWHERE NEAR SO PRETTY.


TALK IS CHEAP, BUB!
AND WE X-MEN DON'T GET NAILED ANYWHERE NEAR SO EASILY!
NASTY NASTEEE--
YOU WERE SHAMMING!
WHAM!
FOR ALL THE GOOD IT DOES YOU.
AND HERE'S YOUR COMPANION, WITH HER BIG, BAD GUN--
--BUT THEN, THAT'S TRADITIONAL FOR YOU X-MEN WOMEN, YES?
WHATEVER DOES THE JOB, BUTCHER!

AN ADMIRABLE EFFORT--
--TOTALLY WASTED ON MY ARMOR.
WILL YOUR FLESH PROVE AS RESILIENT, hmmh?
KEEP WORKING, MOREAU! I'LL KEEP YOU SAFE!
ARROGANT, INSUFFERABLE SWINE!
THEY'RE NO MATCH FOR HIM.
BUT WITH HIS ATTENTION FOCUSED ON THOSE X-MEN...
... AT LAST I'M FREE TO ACT!
STANDARD MATRIX CANCELLED
CUSTOM CONFIGURATION LOADED
RUNNING
I WONDER, THOUGH, WILL THIS MAKE ME A HERO...
... OR MY COUNTRY'S GREATEST TRAITOR?
CAUGHT YOU!
ONLY, HODGE, BECAUSE THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT I WANTED...
MY KNIFE IS THE FOCUSED TOTALITY OF MY TELEPATHIC POWERS.
...HOPING YOU'D BRING ME CLOSE ENOUGH TO STRIKE!
NORMALLY, I USE IT ONLY TO SHOCK.
BUT WITH HODGE, I SEE NO ACCEPTABLE ALTERNATIVE...
...BUT TO KILL!
GUESS WHAT?
heh heh
DIDN'T WORK.
LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS, SHALL WE, BEAUTIFUL...
ARRR
...WHEN I DO THE SAME TO YOU!


HODGE--
--IF YOU'RE INTERESTED--
--THE MATRIX IS LOCKED...
...THE TRANSMODE PROCESS, COMPLETE!
--I WANT THESE X-MEN TO SEE--
--WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THEIR BELOVED LEADER, STORM!
THAT NAME NO LONGER HAS MEANING...
...NOR DOES ANY FACET OF HER FORMER LIFE.
STORM IS NO MORE.
OPEN IT, MOREAU!
I WANT TO SEE--
WHAT REMAINS IS MUTATE #20.
THAT TAKES CARE OF HER.
BUT WHATEVER, MY SWEETS, SHALL WE DO WITH YOU?
FIND OUT (SORT OF) IN NEW MUTANTS #96 AND X-FACTOR #61.
AND, IN 30 DAYS, THE X-MEN GO ON TRIAL FOR:
CAPITAL CRIMES!

MARVEL COMICS
$1.00 US
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96
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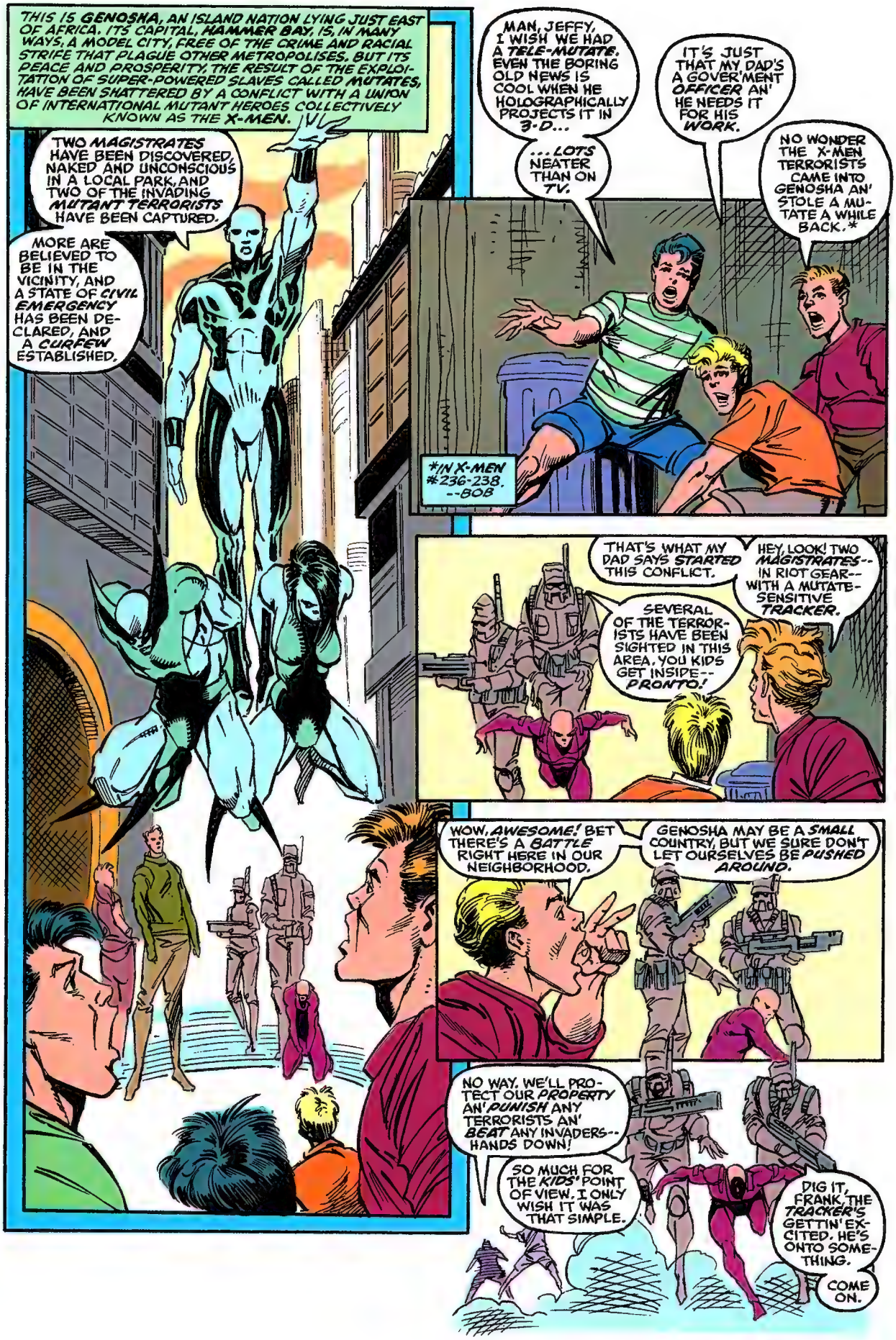
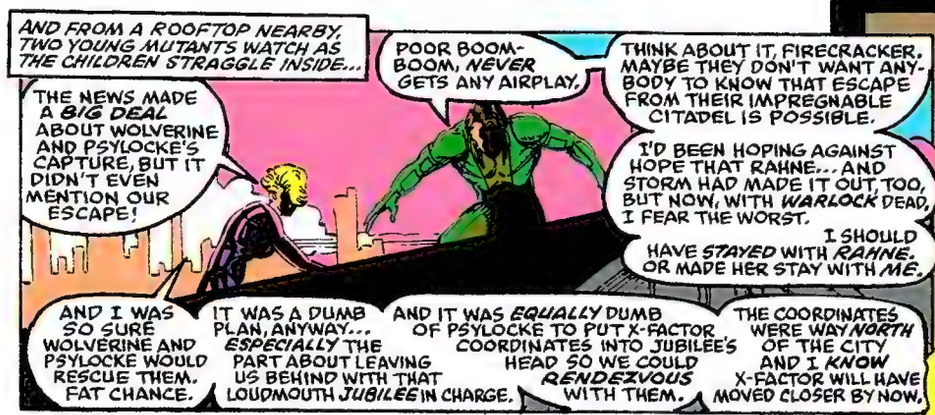
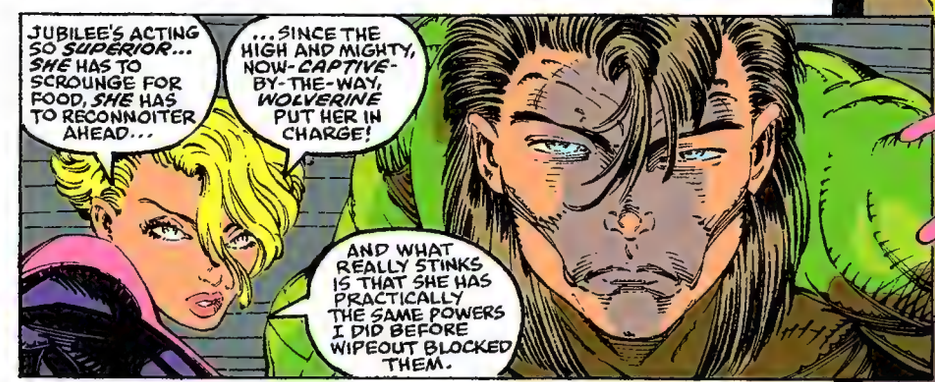
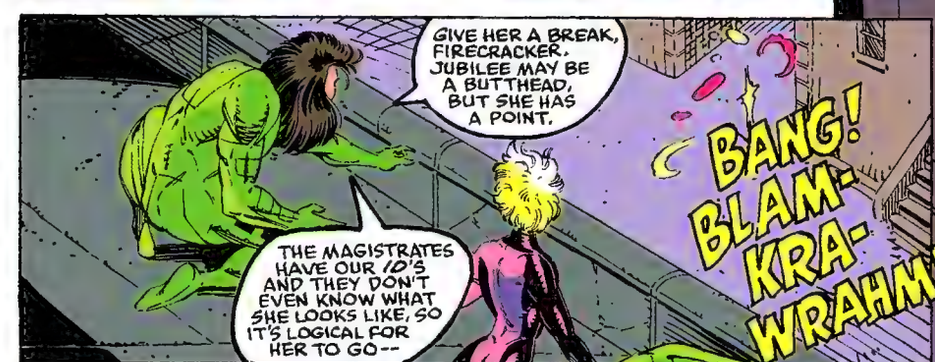
UK 60p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
X-TINCTION AGENDA
PART 5
THE NEW MUTANTS
LIEFELD


THIS IS GENOSHA, AN ISLAND NATION LYING JUST EAST OF AFRICA. ITS CAPITAL, HAMMER BAY, IS, IN MANY WAYS, A MODEL CITY, FREE OF THE CRIME AND RACIAL STRIFE THAT PLAGUE OTHER METROPOLISES. BUT ITS PEACE AND PROSPERITY, THE RESULT OF THE EXPLOITATION OF SUPER-POWERED SLAVES CALLED MUTATES, HAVE BEEN SHATTERED BY A CONFLICT WITH A UNION OF INTERNATIONAL MUTANT HEROES COLLECTIVELY KNOWN AS THE X-MEN.
TWO MAGISTRATES HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED, NAKED AND UNCONSCIOUS IN A LOCAL PARK, AND TWO OF THE INVADING MUTANT TERRORISTS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED.
MORE ARE BELIEVED TO BE IN THE VICINITY, AND A STATE OF CIVIL EMERGENCY HAS BEEN DECLARED, AND A CURFEW ESTABLISHED.
MAN, JEFFY, I WISH WE HAD A TELE-MUTATE. EVEN THE BORING OLD NEWS IS COOL WHEN HE HOLOGRAPHICALLY PROJECTS IT IN 3-D...
...LOTS NEATER THAN ON TV.
IT'S JUST THAT MY DAD'S A GOVER'MENT OFFICER AN' HE NEEDS IT FOR HIS WORK.
NO WONDER THE X-MEN TERRORISTS CAME INTO GENOSHA AN' STOLE A MUTATE A WHILE BACK.*
*IN X-MEN #236-238. --BOB
THAT'S WHAT MY DAD SAYS STARTED THIS CONFLICT.
HEY, LOOK! TWO MAGISTRATES-- IN RIOT GEAR-- WITH A MUTATE-SENSITIVE TRACKER.
SEVERAL OF THE TERRORISTS HAVE BEEN SIGHTED IN THIS AREA, YOU KIDS GET INSIDE-- PRONTO!
WOW, AWESOME! BET THERE'S A BATTLE RIGHT HERE IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD.
GENOSHA MAY BE A SMALL COUNTRY, BUT WE SURE DON'T LET OURSELVES BE PUSHED AROUND.
NO WAY. WE'LL PROTECT OUR PROPERTY AN' PUNISH ANY TERRORISTS AN' BEAT ANY INVADERS-- HANDS DOWN!
SO MUCH FOR THE KIDS' POINT OF VIEW. I ONLY WISH IT WAS THAT SIMPLE.
DIG IT, FRANK, THE TRACKER'S GETTIN' EXCITED. HE'S ONTO SOMETHING.
COME ON.







THIS STINKS! ALL THIS TROUBLE AN' I DROPPED THE BURGERS!

THEY ARE MUTANTS, BORN WITH GENETIC ANOMALIES THAT GIVE THEM UNCANNY SUPERHUMAN POWERS! THEY ARE TEENAGERS, COMING OF AGE IN AMERICA! THEY ARE A TEAM LEARNING TO WIELD THEIR ABILITIES FOR THE SALVATION OF A WORLD THAT OFTEN FEARS AND LOATHES THEIR KIND!

STAN LEE PRESENTS . . . THE NEW MUTANTS!

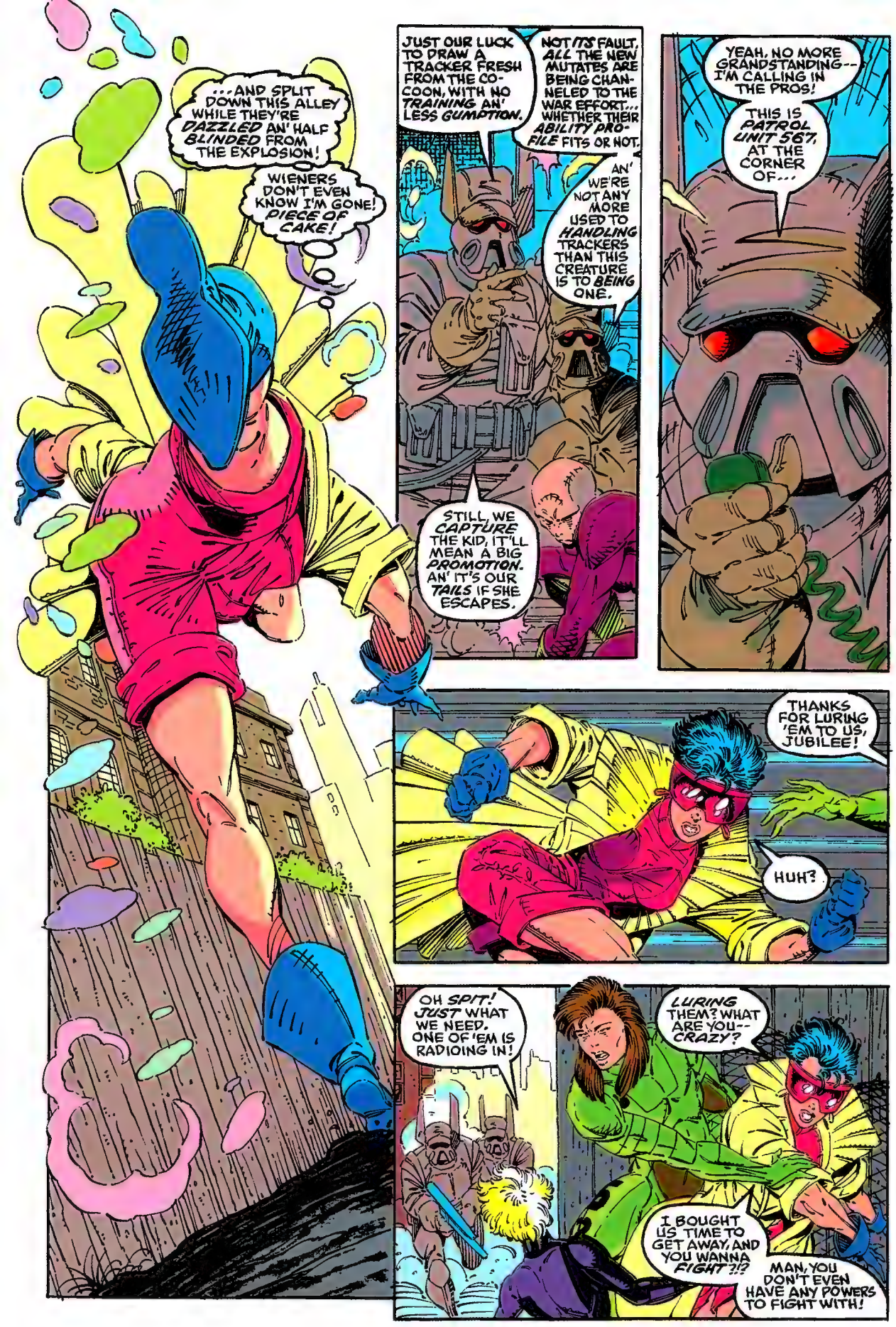
UNITED WE STAND

STILL, SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO LOSE THOSE DWEEBS...

NO, BOSS. PLEASE. NO GO, LIGHT HURT ME.

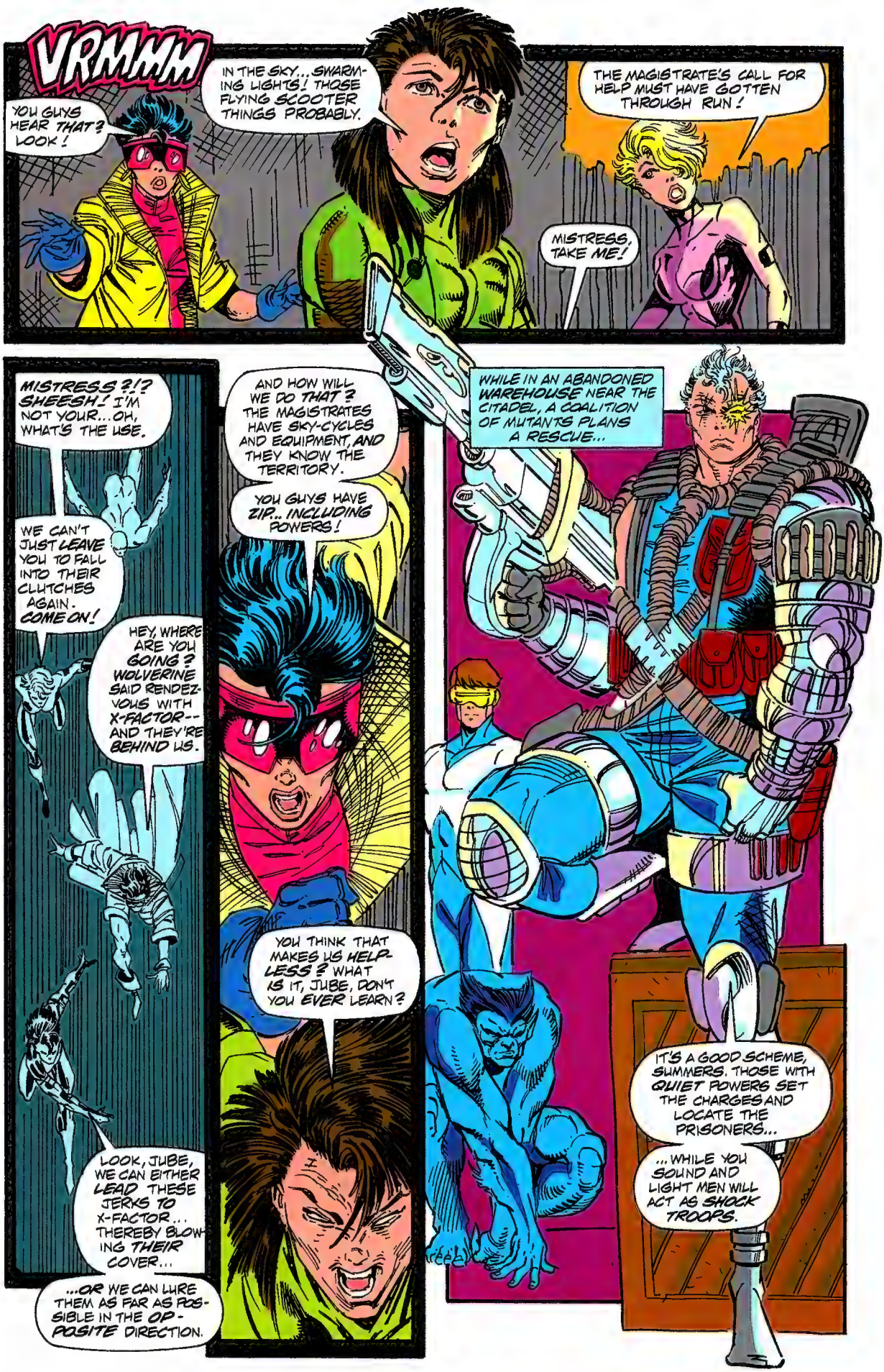
JUST LOOKS LIKE I'M RUNNING DOWN THE STREET, TOSS A FEW FIREWORKS IN THEIR DIRECTION...

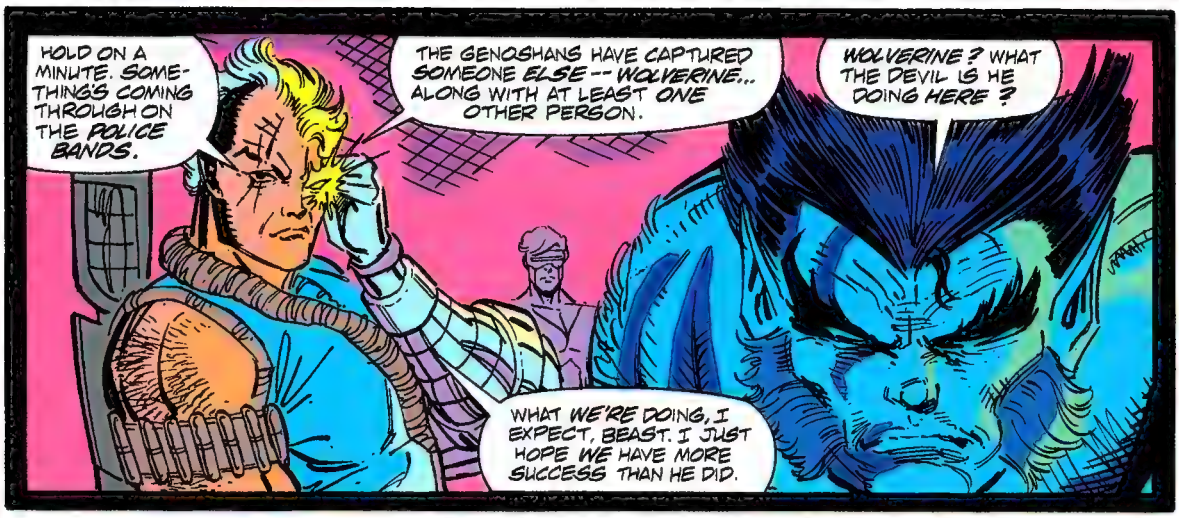
LOUISE SIMONSON-- WRITER
ROB LIEFELD-- PENCILER
ART THIBERT & JOSEF RUBINSTEIN-- INKERS
TASK FORCE Z-- LETTERERS
STEVE BUCCELLATO-- COLORIST
BOB HARRAS-- EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO-- EDITOR-IN-CHIEF


...AND SPLIT DOWN THIS ALLEY WHILE THEY'RE DAZZLED AN' HALF BLINDED FROM THE EXPLOSION!
WIENERS DON'T EVEN KNOW I'M GONE! PIECE OF CAKE!
JUST OUR LUCK TO DRAW A TRACKER FRESH FROM THE CO-COON, WITH NO TRAINING AN' LESS GUMPTION.
NOT ITS FAULT, ALL THE NEW MUTATES ARE BEING CHANNELED TO THE WAR EFFORT... WHETHER THEIR ABILITY PRO-FILE FITS OR NOT.
AN' WE'RE NOT ANY MORE USED TO HANDLING TRACKERS THAN THIS CREATURE IS TO BEING ONE.
STILL, WE CAPTURE THE KID, IT'LL MEAN A BIG PROMOTION. AN' IT'S OUR TAILS IF SHE ESCAPES.
YEAH, NO MORE GRANDSTANDING-- I'M CALLING IN THE PROS!
THIS IS PATROL UNIT 567, AT THE CORNER OF...
THANKS FOR LURING 'EM TO US, JUBILEE!
HUH?
OH SPIT! JUST WHAT WE NEED. ONE OF 'EM IS RADIOING IN!
LURING THEM? WHAT ARE YOU-- CRAZY?
I BOUGHT US TIME TO GET AWAY, AND YOU WANNA FIGHT?!?
MAN, YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY POWERS TO FIGHT WITH!

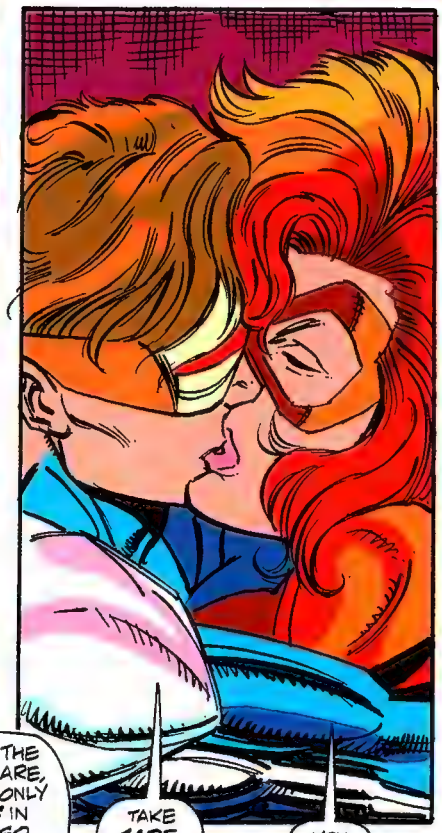
WHO NEEDS POWERS?
WHAKT!
THAT TAKES OUT MR. RADIO...!
BEHIND YOU, RIC! HE'S GOT A GUN!
I SEE HIM, BOOM-BOOM.

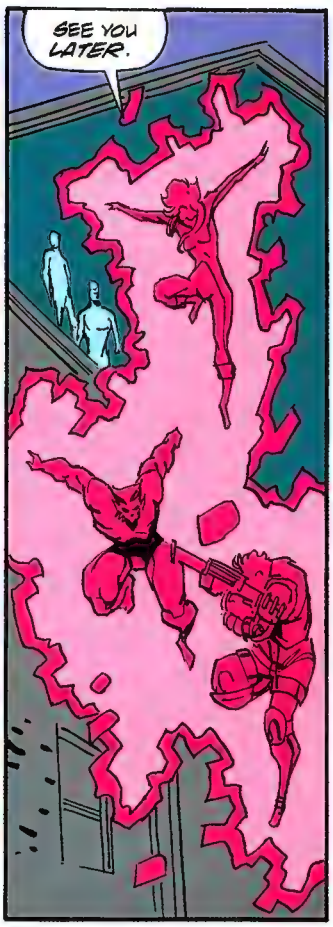
THANKS!
WHANG!
OUCH! MY HAND.
THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T NEED POWERS.
WE DON'T, JUBILEE... AS YOU CAN SEE. BUT THEY SURE MAKE TAKING OUT ARMORED DUDES A WHOLE LOT EASIER.
I JUST WISH THIS MAGISTRATE WAS THE GENEGINEER ...OR THAT MONSTER HODGE.
HEY, LOOK AT THE TRACKER. HE'S JUST STANDING HERE, QUIVERING.
NO, BOSS. DON'T HURT MUTATE 8765. NOT MEAN TO FAIL.
HEY, LIGHTEN UP, KID. NOBODY'S HURTING YOU. YOU'RE FREE NOW, SEE? YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID ANYMORE.
POOR KID. HE'S TREMBLING... MORE SCARED OF US, THAN OF MAGISTRATES.
HE CAN'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND HE'S BEEN RESCUED.
YOU GUYS HAVEN'T BEEN AROUND MUCH, HAVE YOU? WOLVERINE TOLD ME... THE MUTATES ARE ALL LIKE THAT.
THE GENEGINEER DOES SOMETHING TO THEIR BRAINS THAT MAKES THEM DOCILE ...SO THEY CAN'T THINK FOR THEMSELVES.
THEY CAN ONLY TAKE ORDERS. SORT OF FLESH AND BLOOD MACHINES. IT'S CREEPY, THE WAY THEY ACT LIKE ROBOTS.

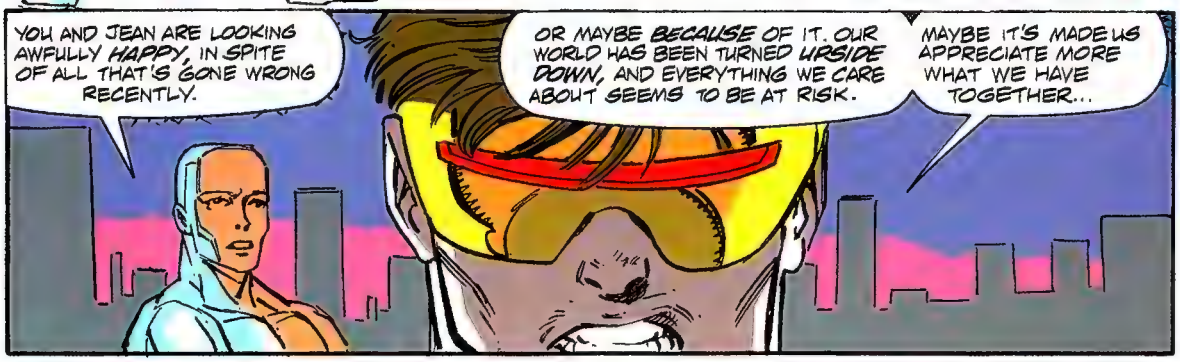

VRMMM
YOU GUYS HEAR THAT? LOOK!
IN THE SKY... SWARMING LIGHTS! THOSE FLYING SCOOTER THINGS PROBABLY.
THE MAGISTRATE'S CALL FOR HELP MUST HAVE GOTTEN THROUGH RUN!
MISTRESS, TAKE ME!
MISTRESS?!? SHEESH! I'M NOT YOUR... OH, WHAT'S THE USE.
WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE YOU TO FALL INTO THEIR CLUTCHES AGAIN. COME ON!
HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WOLVERINE SAID RENDEZVOUS WITH X-FACTOR-- AND THEY'RE BEHIND US.
LOOK, JUBE, WE CAN EITHER LEAD THESE JERKS TO X-FACTOR... THEREBY BLOWING THEIR COVER...
...OR WE CAN LURE THEM AS FAR AS POSSIBLE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.
AND HOW WILL WE DO THAT? THE MAGISTRATES HAVE SKY-CYCLES AND EQUIPMENT, AND THEY KNOW THE TERRITORY.
YOU GUYS HAVE ZIP... INCLUDING POWERS!
YOU THINK THAT MAKES US HELPLESS? WHAT IS IT, JUBE, DON'T YOU EVER LEARN?
WHILE IN AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE NEAR THE CITADEL, A COALITION OF MUTANTS PLANS A RESCUE...
IT'S A GOOD SCHEME, SUMMERS. THOSE WITH QUIET POWERS SET THE CHARGES AND LOCATE THE PRISONERS...
...WHILE YOU SOUND AND LIGHT MEN WILL ACT AS SHOCK TROOPS.

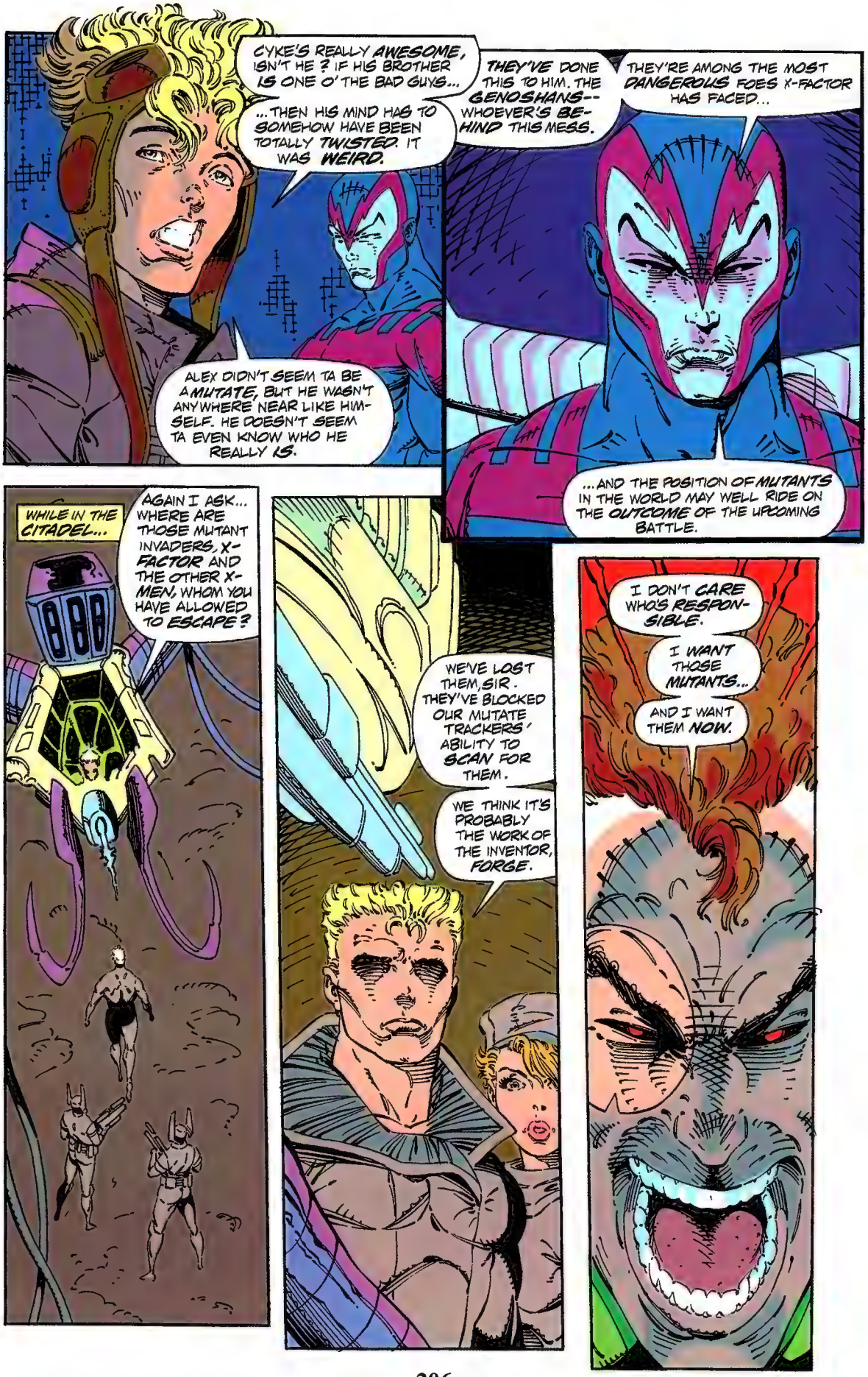

HOLD ON A MINUTE. SOMETHING'S COMING THROUGH ON THE POLICE BANDS.
THE GENOSHANS HAVE CAPTURED SOMEONE ELSE -- WOLVERINE.. ALONG WITH AT LEAST ONE OTHER PERSON.
WOLVERINE? WHAT THE DEVIL IS HE DOING HERE?
WHAT WE'RE DOING, I EXPECT, BEAST. I JUST HOPE WE HAVE MORE SUCCESS THAN HE DID.

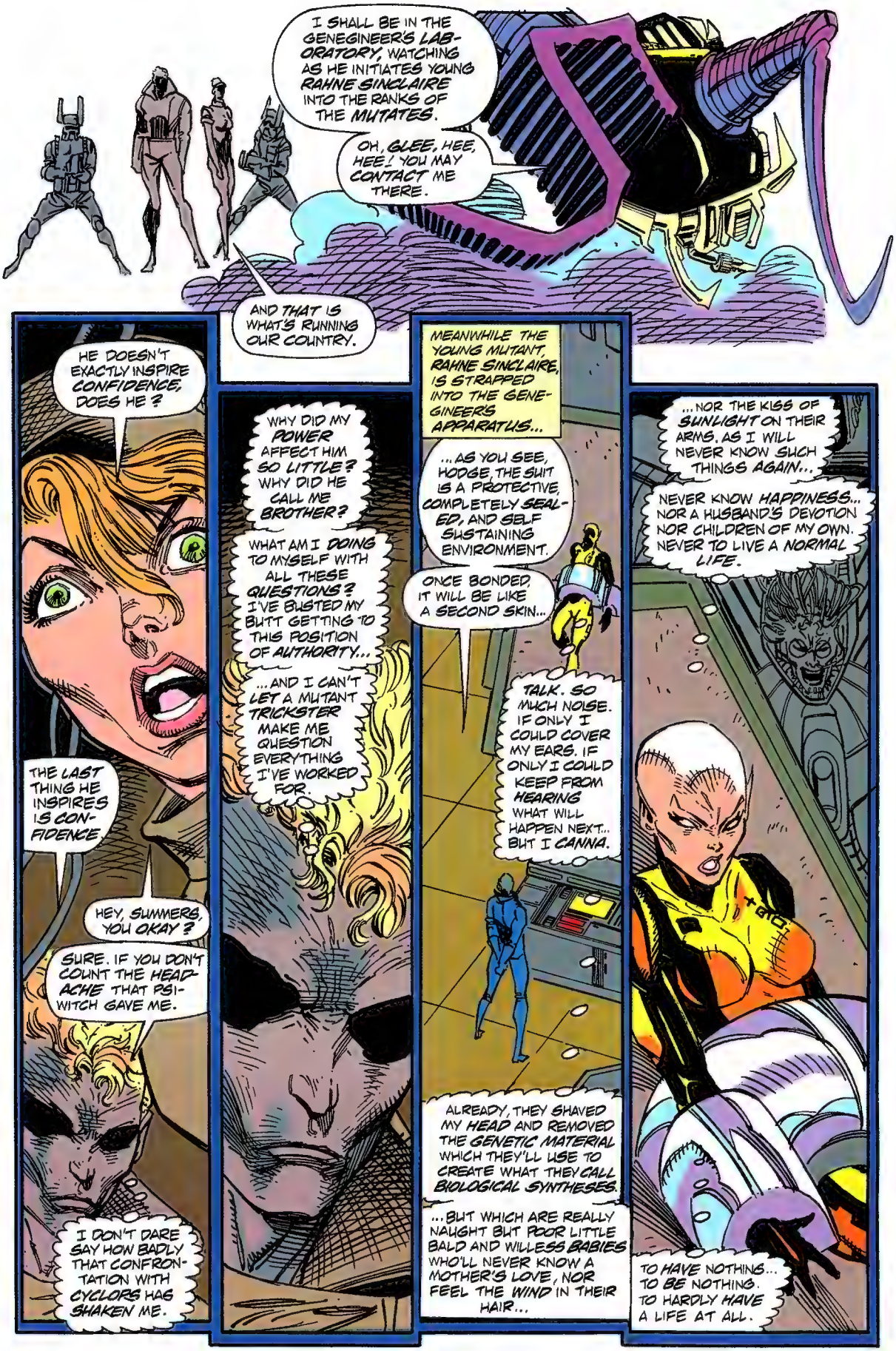
THERE'S MORE TO THIS, JEAN, THAN IS IMMEDIATELY OBVIOUS. SOMEONE IS BEHIND IT ALL.
SOMEONE DEADLY, WITH A PERSONAL VENDETTA AGAINST US.
I DON'T WANT TO SEND YOU ANYWHERE NEAR THE CITADEL, AND YET...
IT'S WHERE THE PRISONERS ARE, AND I'M THE ONLY TELEKINETIC IN THIS OUTFIT. SO... I'M THE DESIGNATED DRIVER.

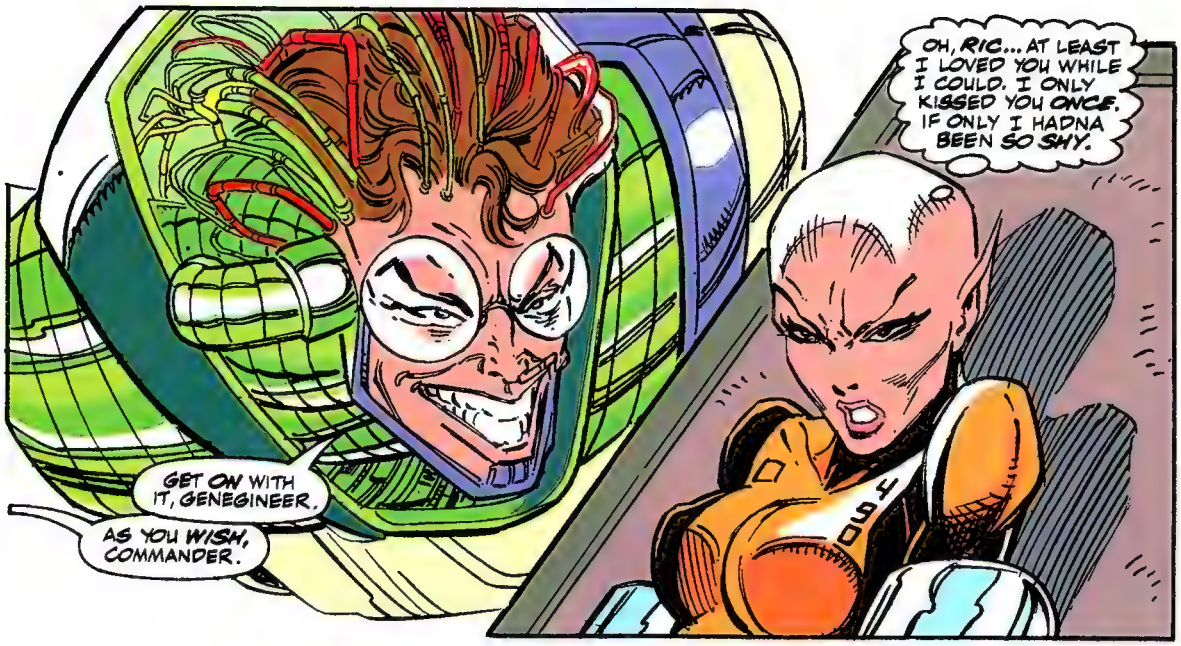

TAKE CARE, BABE.
YOU, TOO.


SEE YOU LATER.


YOU AND JEAN ARE LOOKING AWFULLY HAPPY, IN SPITE OF ALL THAT'S GONE WRONG RECENTLY.
OR MAYBE BECAUSE OF IT. OUR WORLD HAS BEEN TURNED UPSIDE DOWN, AND EVERYTHING WE CARE ABOUT SEEMS TO BE AT RISK.
MAYBE IT'S MADE US APPRECIATE MORE WHAT WE HAVE TOGETHER...


CYKE'S REALLY AWESOME, ISN'T HE? IF HIS BROTHER IS ONE O' THE BAD GUYS...
...THEN HIS MIND HAS TO SOMEHOW HAVE BEEN TOTALLY TWISTED. IT WAS WEIRD.
ALEX DIDN'T SEEM TA BE A MUTATE, BUT HE WASN'T ANYWHERE NEAR LIKE HIMSELF. HE DOESN'T SEEM TA EVEN KNOW WHO HE REALLY IS.
THEY'VE DONE THIS TO HIM. THE GENOSHANS--WHOEVER'S BEHIND THIS MESS.
THEY'RE AMONG THE MOST DANGEROUS FOES X-FACTOR HAS FACED...
...AND THE POSITION OF MUTANTS IN THE WORLD MAY WELL RIDE ON THE OUTCOME OF THE UPCOMING BATTLE.
WHILE IN THE CITADEL...
AGAIN I ASK... WHERE ARE THOSE MUTANT INVADERS, X-FACTOR AND THE OTHER X-MEN, WHOM YOU HAVE ALLOWED TO ESCAPE?
WE'VE LOST THEM, SIR. THEY'VE BLOCKED OUR MUTATE TRACKERS' ABILITY TO SCAN FOR THEM.
WE THINK IT'S PROBABLY THE WORK OF THE INVENTOR, FORGE.
I DON'T CARE WHO'S RESPONSIBLE.
I WANT THOSE MUTANTS...
AND I WANT THEM NOW.


I SHALL BE IN THE GENEGINEER'S LABORATORY, WATCHING AS HE INITIATES YOUNG RAHNE SINCLAIRE INTO THE RANKS OF THE MUTATES.
OH, GLEE, HEE, HEE! YOU MAY CONTACT ME THERE.
AND THAT IS WHAT'S RUNNING OUR COUNTRY.
HE DOESN'T EXACTLY INSPIRE CONFIDENCE, DOES HE?
THE LAST THING HE INSPIRES IS CONFIDENCE.
HEY, SUMMERS, YOU OKAY?
SURE. IF YOU DON'T COUNT THE HEADACHE THAT PSI-WITCH GAVE ME.
I DON'T DARE SAY HOW BADLY THAT CONFRONTATION WITH CYCLORS HAS SHAKEN ME.
WHY DID MY POWER AFFECT HIM SO LITTLE? WHY DID HE CALL ME BROTHER?
WHAT AM I DOING TO MYSELF WITH ALL THESE QUESTIONS? I'VE BUSTED MY BUTT GETTING TO THIS POSITION OF AUTHORITY...
...AND I CAN'T LET A MUTANT TRICKSTER MAKE ME QUESTION EVERYTHING I'VE WORKED FOR.
MEANWHILE THE YOUNG MUTANT, RAHNE SINCLAIRE, IS STRAPPED INTO THE GENEGINEER'S APPARATUS...
...AS YOU SEE, HODGE, THE SUIT IS A PROTECTIVE, COMPLETELY SEALED, AND SELF SUSTAINING ENVIRONMENT.
ONCE BONDED, IT WILL BE LIKE A SECOND SKIN...
TALK. SO MUCH NOISE. IF ONLY I COULD COVER MY EARS. IF ONLY I COULD KEEP FROM HEARING WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT... BUT I CANNA.
ALREADY, THEY SHAVED MY HEAD AND REMOVED THE GENETIC MATERIAL WHICH THEY'LL USE TO CREATE WHAT THEY CALL BIOLOGICAL SYNTHESES.
...BUT WHICH ARE REALLY NAUGHT BUT POOR LITTLE BALD AND WILLESS BABIES WHO'LL NEVER KNOW A MOTHER'S LOVE, NOR FEEL THE WIND IN THEIR HAIR...
...NOR THE KISS OF SUNLIGHT ON THEIR ARMS. AS I WILL NEVER KNOW SUCH THINGS AGAIN...
NEVER KNOW HAPPINESS... NOR A HUSBAND'S DEVOTION NOR CHILDREN OF MY OWN. NEVER TO LIVE A NORMAL LIFE.
TO HAVE NOTHING... TO BE NOTHING. TO HARDLY HAVE A LIFE AT ALL.

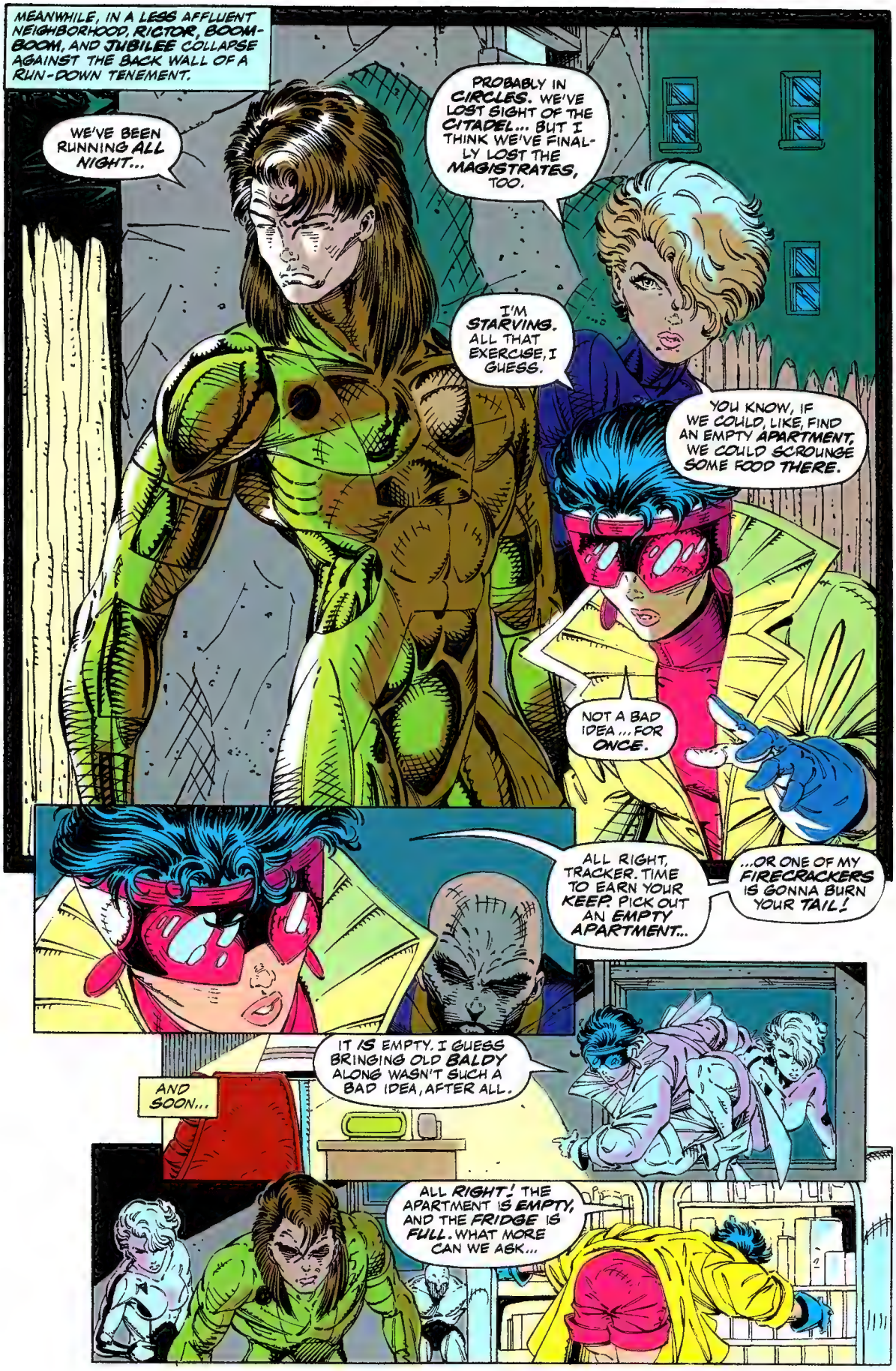

OH, RIC... AT LEAST I LOVED YOU WHILE I COULD. I ONLY KISSED YOU ONCE. IF ONLY I HADNA BEEN SO SHY.
GET ON WITH IT, GENEGINEER.
AS YOU WISH, COMMANDER.

PROBE HER MIND, MUTATE. WIPE IT CLEAR ...OF MEMORIES...OF EVERYTHING.
NO, WAIT...NOT EVERYTHING.
I WANT HER TO KNOW. IN SOME DARK CORNER OF HER MIND, I WANT HER TO REMEMBER...

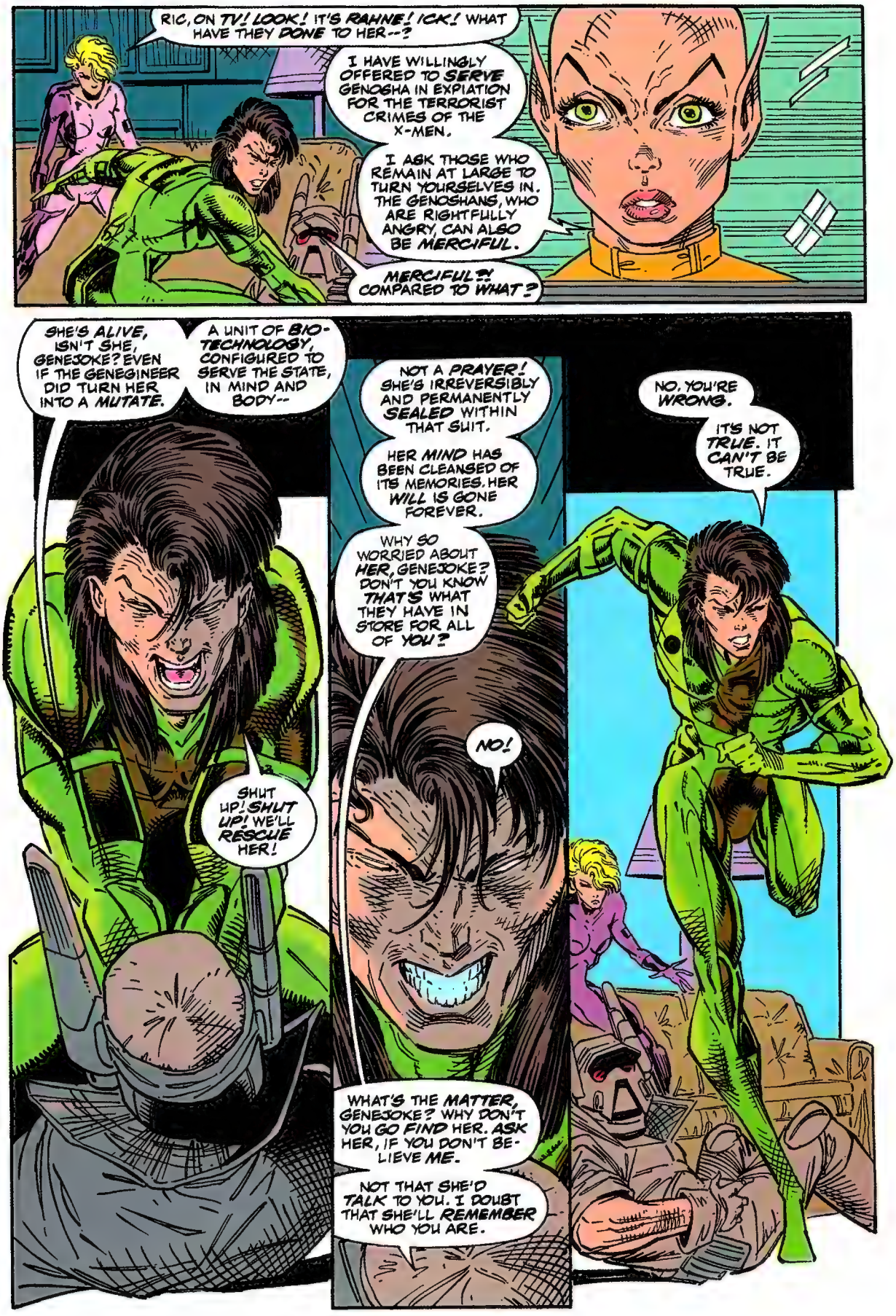
...AND TO UNDERSTAND WHAT I HAVE DONE TO HER, AND YET BE HELPLESS TO OPPOSE MY WILL.
THAT WILL BE DANGEROUS, HODGE. SHE'LL BE A WALKING POWDER KEG.
YOUR INSANE DESIRE FOR REVENGE AGAINST THESE MUTANTS WILL BLOW UP IN ALL OF OUR FACES.
I DIDN'T ASK FOR YOUR OPINION, GENEGINEER. WHAT I ASK FOR IS RESULTS!

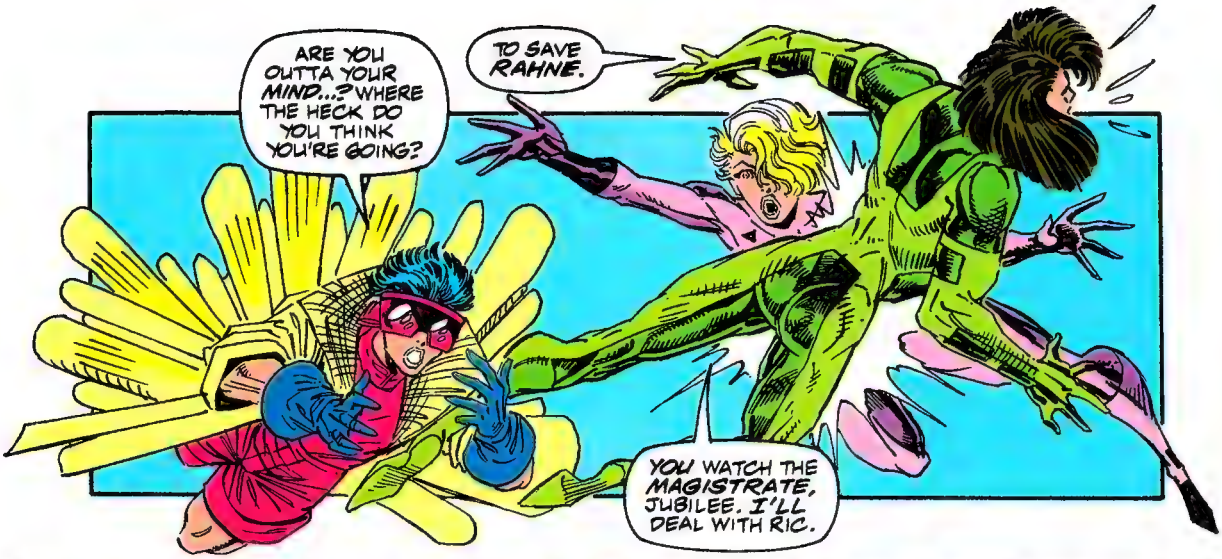
YOU WILLNA GET AWAY WITH IT. X-FACTOR AND CABLE WILL RESCUE ME. YOU'LL SEE.
WILL THEY? THEN THEY HAD BEST DO IT SOON, HAD THEY NOT?
MUTATE, INITIATE YOUR MIND PROBE! NOW!

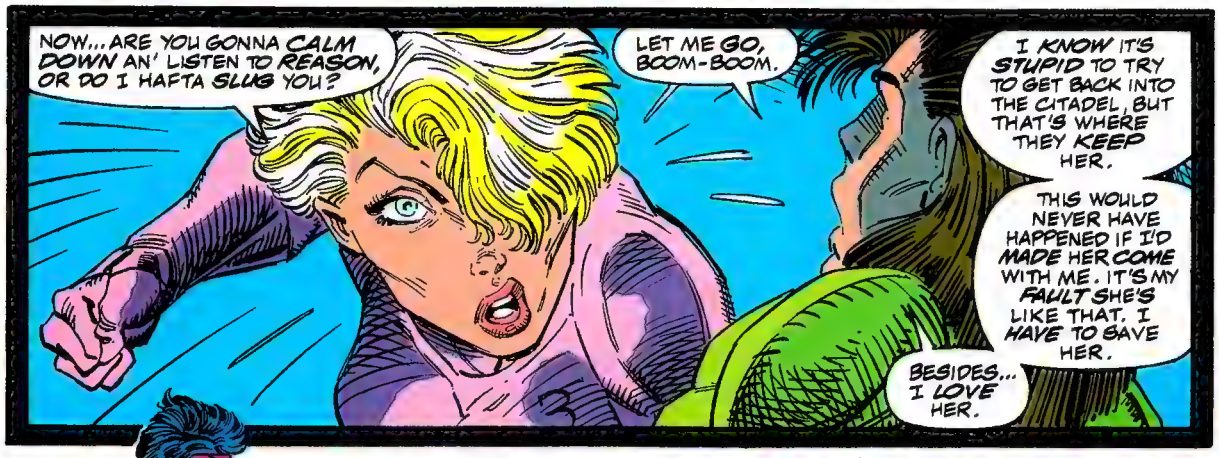
THAT'S IT, WOLFGIRL, SCREAM... FIGHT IT!
I WANT IT TO HURT. I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER, IN SOME PART OF THE WASTELAND THAT WILL BE YOUR MIND...
...THAT IT WAS I, CAMERON HODGE, YOUR MASTER, WHO CAUSED YOU SUCH HORROR AND SUCH PAIN...


MEANWHILE, IN A LESS AFFLUENT NEIGHBORHOOD, RICTOR, BOOM-BOOM, AND JUBILEE COLLAPSE AGAINST THE BACK WALL OF A RUN-DOWN TENEMENT.
WE'VE BEEN RUNNING ALL NIGHT...
PROBABLY IN CIRCLES. WE'VE LOST SIGHT OF THE CITADEL... BUT I THINK WE'VE FINALLY LOST THE MAGISTRATES, TOO.
I'M STARVING. ALL THAT EXERCISE, I GUESS.
YOU KNOW, IF WE COULD, LIKE, FIND AN EMPTY APARTMENT, WE COULD SCROUNGE SOME FOOD THERE.
NOT A BAD IDEA... FOR ONCE.
ALL RIGHT, TRACKER. TIME TO EARN YOUR KEEP. PICK OUT AN EMPTY APARTMENT...
...OR ONE OF MY FIRECRACKERS IS GONNA BURN YOUR TAIL!
IT IS EMPTY. I GUESS BRINGING OLD BALDY ALONG WASN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA, AFTER ALL.
AND SOON...
ALL RIGHT! THE APARTMENT IS EMPTY, AND THE FRIDGE IS FULL. WHAT MORE CAN WE ASK...

...EXCEPT TUNES! LET'S SWITCH ON MTV-- IF THEY EVEN HAVE IT HERE...
RATTLE THAKT
WHO'S HERE?
A MAGISTRATE.
BOOM-BOOM, SHUT THE DOOR! FAST!
OH SPIT... SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR! DUCK ...QUICK!
CLIK
THE MUTANTS!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? ANSWER ME!
IT'S MY FLAT!
IT FIGURES. OF ALL THE VACANT APARTMENTS IN THE CITY...
...WE PICK ONE THAT BELONGS TO A COP WORKING THE NIGHT-SHIFT.


RIC, ON TV! LOOK! IT'S RAHNE! ICK! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO HER--?
I HAVE WILLINGLY OFFERED TO SERVE GENOSHA IN EXPIATION FOR THE TERRORIST CRIMES OF THE X-MEN.
I ASK THOSE WHO REMAIN AT LARGE TO TURN YOURSELVES IN. THE GENOSHANS, WHO ARE RIGHTFULLY ANGRY, CAN ALSO BE MERCIFUL.
MERCIFUL?! COMPARED TO WHAT?
SHE'S ALIVE, ISN'T SHE, GENEJOKE? EVEN IF THE GENEGINEER DID TURN HER INTO A MUTATE.
A UNIT OF BIO-TECHNOLOGY, CONFIGURED TO SERVE THE STATE, IN MIND AND BODY--
SHUT UP! SHUT UP! WE'LL RESCUE HER!
NOT A PRAYER! SHE'S IRREVERSIBLY AND PERMANENTLY SEALED WITHIN THAT SUIT.
HER MIND HAS BEEN CLEANSED OF ITS MEMORIES. HER WILL IS GONE FOREVER.
WHY SO WORRIED ABOUT HER, GENEJOKE? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT'S WHAT THEY HAVE IN STORE FOR ALL OF YOU?
NO!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, GENEJOKE? WHY DON'T YOU GO FIND HER. ASK HER, IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.
NOT THAT SHE'D TALK TO YOU. I DOUBT THAT SHE'LL REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE.
NO. YOU'RE WRONG.
IT'S NOT TRUE. IT CAN'T BE TRUE.

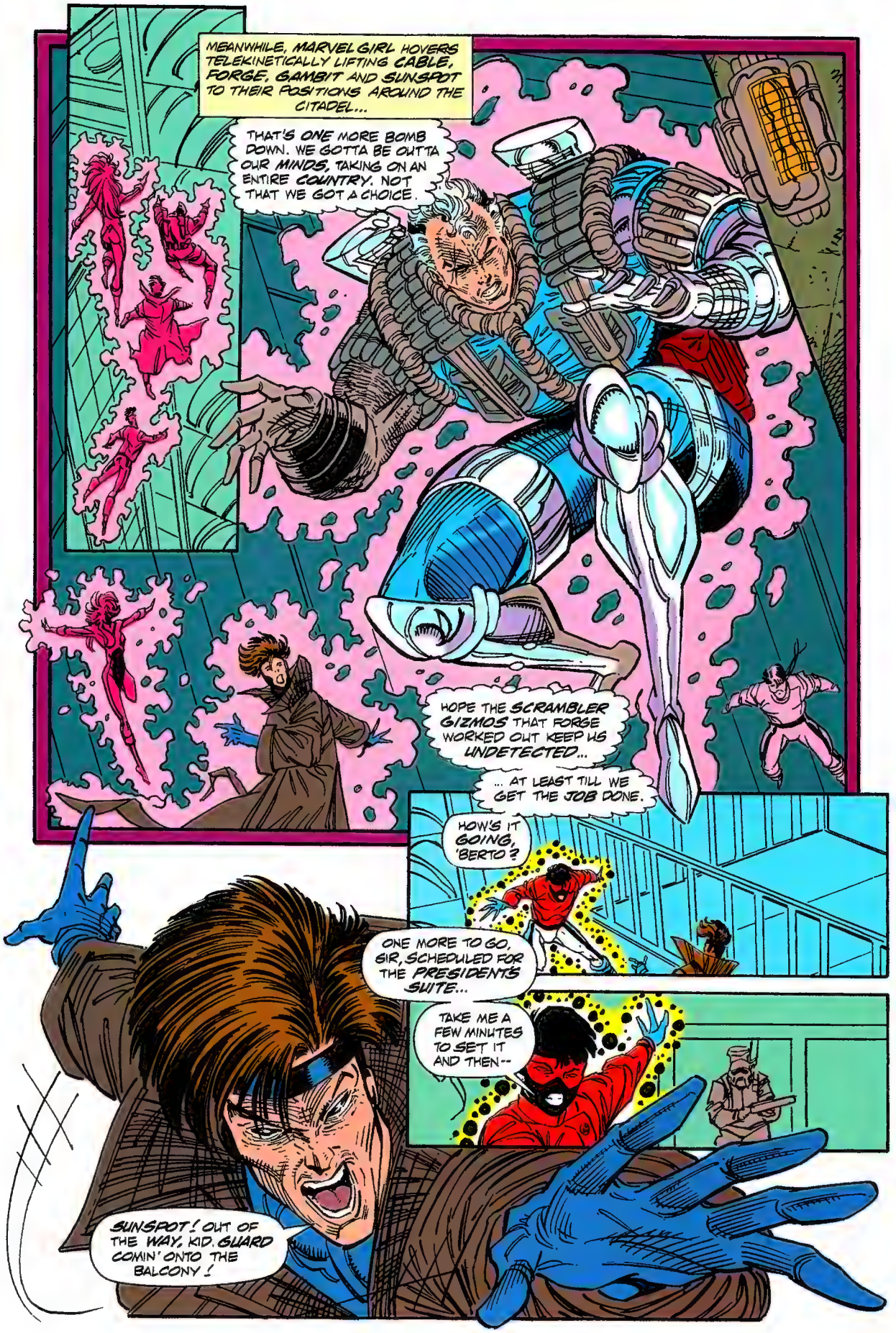

ARE YOU OUTTA YOUR MIND...? WHERE THE HECK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
TO SAVE RAHNE.
YOU WATCH THE MAGISTRATE, JUBILEE. I'LL DEAL WITH RIC.


NOW... ARE YOU GONNA CALM DOWN AN' LISTEN TO REASON, OR DO I HAFTA SLUG YOU?
LET ME GO, BOOM-BOOM.
I KNOW IT'S STUPID TO TRY TO GET BACK INTO THE CITADEL, BUT THAT'S WHERE THEY KEEP HER.
THIS WOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED IF I'D MADE HER COME WITH ME. IT'S MY FAULT SHE'S LIKE THAT. I HAVE TO SAVE HER.
BESIDES... I LOVE HER.

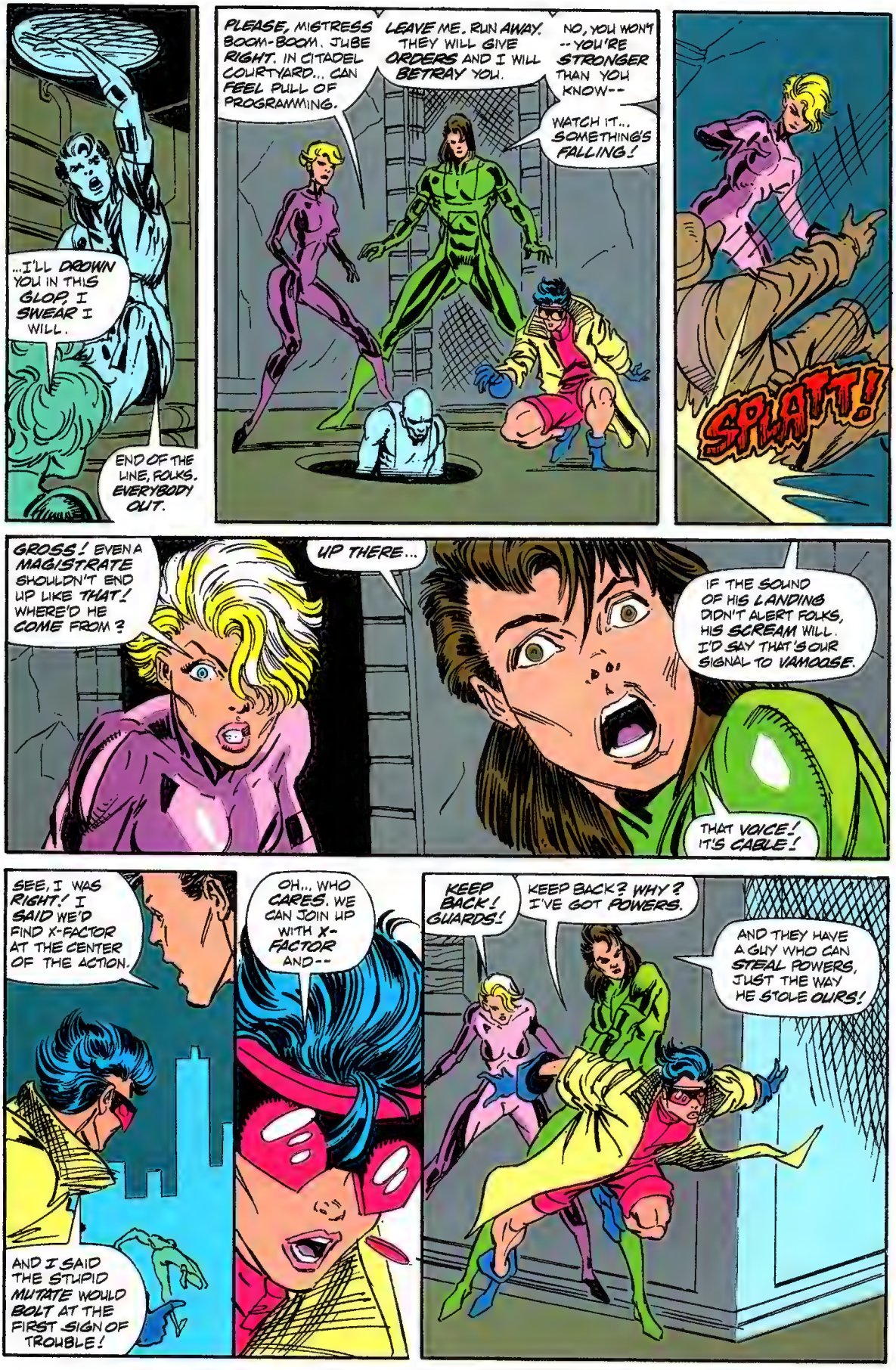
LOOK, IF YOU WANNA GO THAT BAD, I'LL GO WITH YOU.
YOU WILL...?
SURE. WHADDA YOU THINK, YOU NEW MUTANTS GOT THE PATENT ON STUPIDITY?

LOOK, NO WAY I'LL LET SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAPPEN TO WOLVIE EITHER... AN' THAT SOUNDS JUST LIKE WHAT THEY GOT PLANNED.
THE WAY YOU RUSH TO SAVE YOUR FRIENDS-- IT BRINGS IMAGES...
REMINDS ME... HOW CAN IT...? MY... MOTHER... DOING THAT FOR ME.

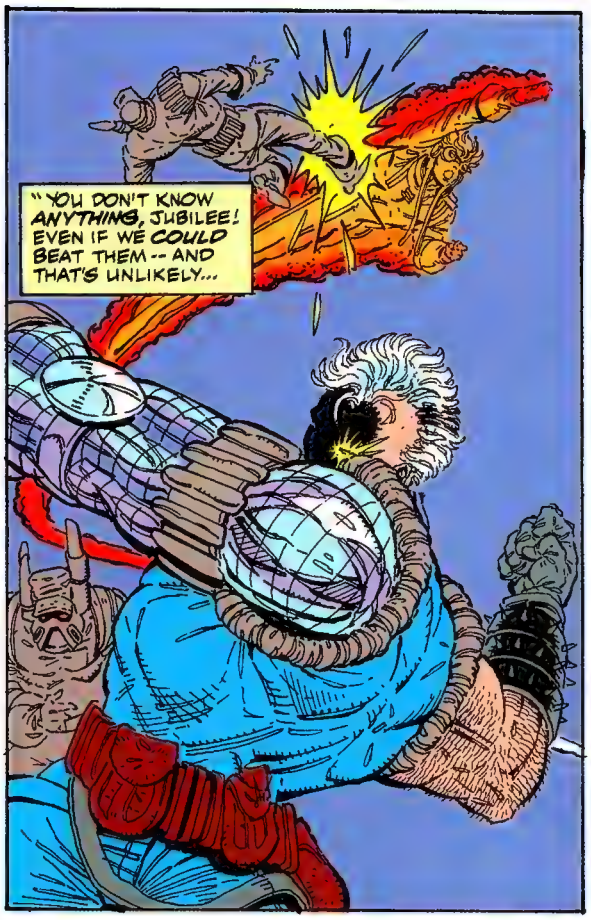
SHE TRIED TO STOP THEM, TOO ...AND FAILED.
WHAT'RE YA SAYIN', BALDY? YOU, LIKE, WANNA HELP?
AS MUCH AS MY PROGRAMMING WILL ALLOW, YES, PLEASE, LET ME HELP!

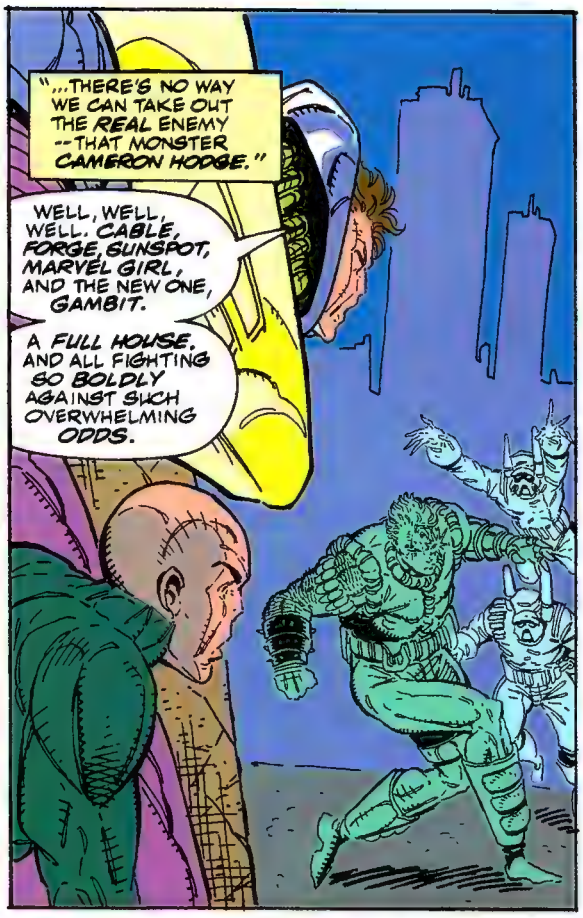

MEANWHILE, MARVEL GIRL HOVERS TELEKINETICALLY LIFTING CABLE, FORGE, GAMBIT AND SUNSPOT TO THEIR POSITIONS AROUND THE CITADEL...
THAT'S ONE MORE BOMB DOWN. WE GOTTA BE OUTTA OUR MINDS, TAKING ON AN ENTIRE COUNTRY. NOT THAT WE GOT A CHOICE.
HOPE THE SCRAMBLER GIZMOS THAT FORGE WORKED OUT KEEP US UNDETECTED...
... AT LEAST TILL WE GET THE JOB DONE.
HOW'S IT GOING, 'BERTO?
ONE MORE TO GO, SIR, SCHEDULED FOR THE PRESIDENT'S SUITE...
TAKE ME A FEW MINUTES TO SET IT AND THEN--
SUNSPOT! OUT OF THE WAY, KID. GUARD COMIN' ONTO THE BALCONY!

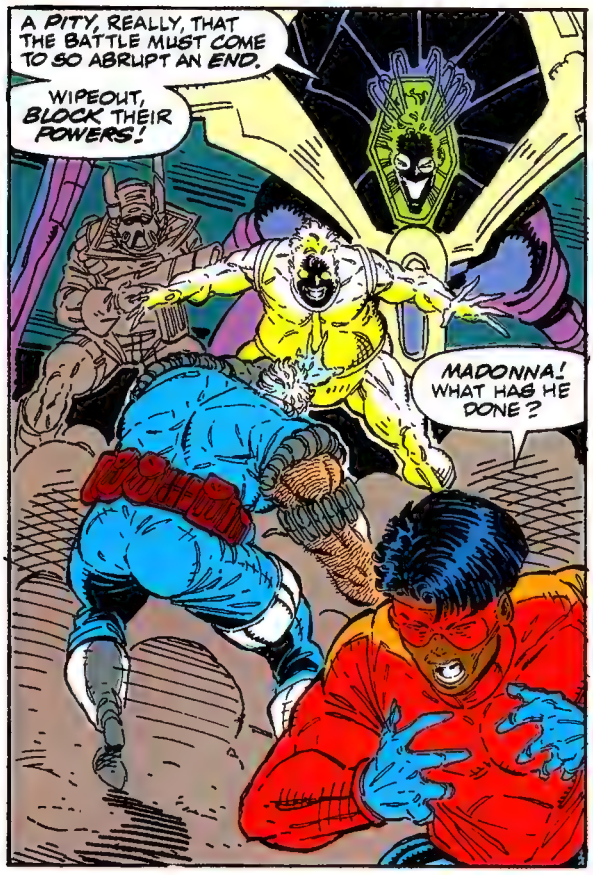
IN MIDAIR, THE BOMB CASING THAT GAMBIT HURLS, TRANSFORMS...
... TO RELEASE ITS STORED UP ENERGY WITH A FLASH OF SILENT IMPACT.
AARGH!
THE MAGISTRATE'S REACTION, THOUGH, IS FAR FROM SILENT...
SWELL. BLOODY SWELL!
MEANWHILE, IN THE SEWERS...
THIS IS NUTS. WE FIGHT AN' CLAW OUR WAY OUT OF THE CITADEL...
... ONLY TO TURN AROUND AND.. LIKE NINJA TURTLE OUR WAY BACK IN. AT LEAST THERE ARE FOUR OF US NOW.
AN' I'VE GOT POWERS, DON'T FORGET.
JUST DON'T COUNT ON THE MUTATE. WE CAN'T TRUST HIM, NO MATTER HOW MUCH HE SAYS HE WANTS TO HELP.
HIS PROGRAMMING'S BOUND TO PROVE TOO STRONG. WOLVIE TOLD ME HOW--
LOOK, JUBE, IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP ABOUT ALL THE THINGS THAT WOLVERINE TOLD YOU...


...I'LL DROWN YOU IN THIS GLOP, I SWEAR I WILL.
END OF THE LINE, FOLKS. EVERYBODY OUT.
PLEASE, MISTRESS BOOM-BOOM. JUBE RIGHT. IN CITADEL COURTYARD... CAN FEEL PULL OF PROGRAMMING.
LEAVE ME. RUN AWAY. THEY WILL GIVE ORDERS AND I WILL BETRAY YOU.
NO, YOU WON'T --YOU'RE STRONGER THAN YOU KNOW--
WATCH IT... SOMETHING'S FALLING!
SPLATT!
GROSS! EVEN A MAGISTRATE SHOULDN'T END UP LIKE THAT! WHERE'D HE COME FROM?
UP THERE...
IF THE SOUND OF HIS LANDING DIDN'T ALERT FOLKS, HIS SCREAM WILL. I'D SAY THAT'S OUR SIGNAL TO VAMOOSE.
THAT VOICE! IT'S CABLE!
SEE, I WAS RIGHT! I SAID WE'D FIND X-FACTOR AT THE CENTER OF THE ACTION.
AND I SAID THE STUPID MUTATE WOULD BOLT AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE!
OH... WHO CARES. WE CAN JOIN UP WITH X-FACTOR AND--
KEEP BACK! GUARDS!
KEEP BACK? WHY? I'VE GOT POWERS.
AND THEY HAVE A GUY WHO CAN STEAL POWERS, JUST THE WAY HE STOLE OURS!

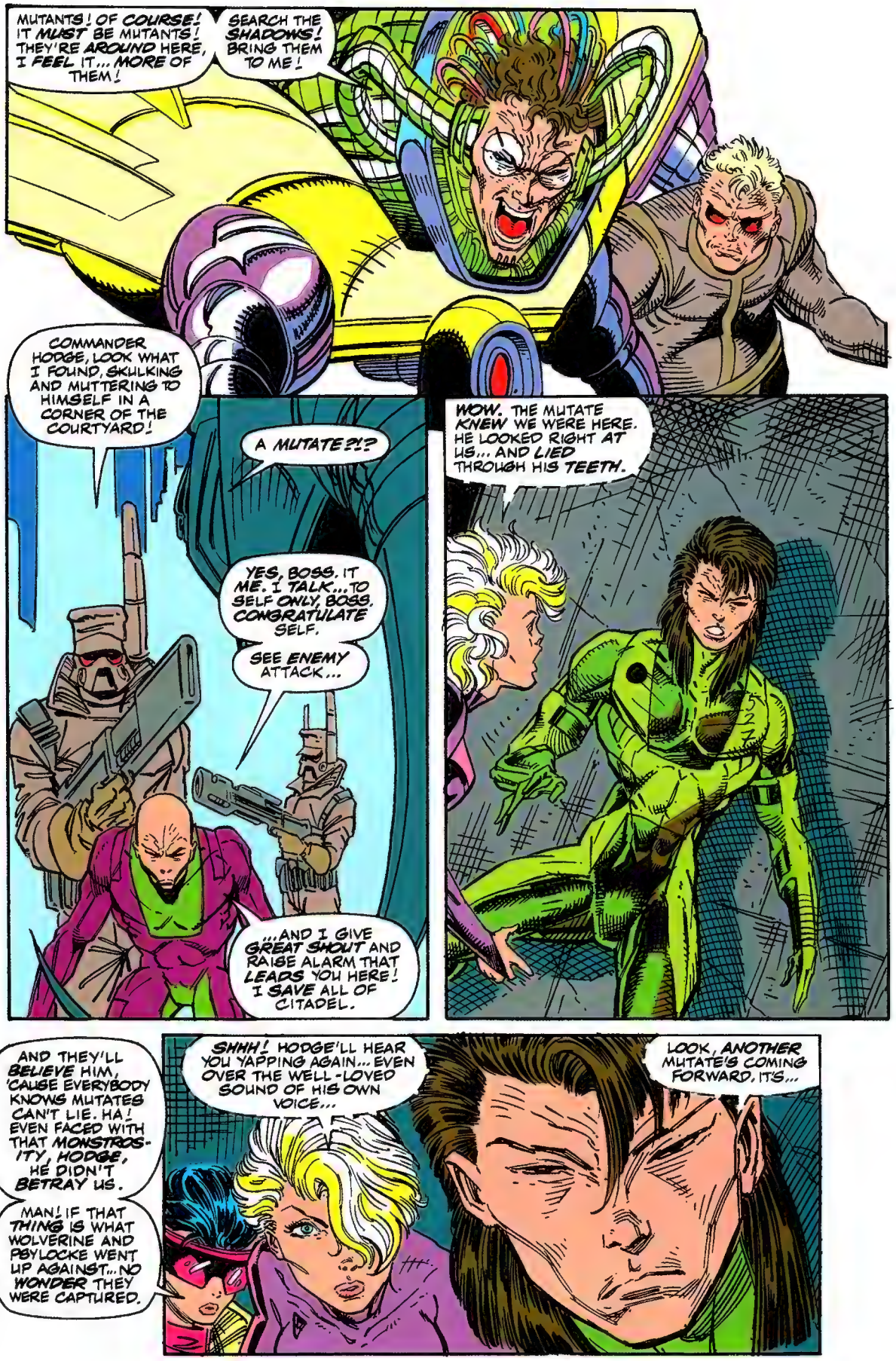
LET ME GO, DARN YOU! YOU GRIPED ABOUT STORM KEEPING CABLE FROM HELPING YOU WHEN YOU WERE IN TROUBLE...
... BUT YOU'RE AS BAD AS STORM!
WHAKT!
"MAGISTRATES, ON SCOOTERS-- WHO HAVE OUR GUYS OUTNUMBERED A ZILLION TO ONE...
"...ARE FORCING CABLE AND THE X-GUYS DOWN INTO THE COURTYARD...
"...AND IF YOU THINK I'M HIDING HERE WHEN I COULD BE HELPING...
"...YOU LAMOID DWEEBS ARE EVEN DUMBER THAN YOU LOOK!"
SHRAKOW!
"LOOK, WE WERE WRONG ABOUT STORM. STORM KNEW WHAT WE WERE UP AGAINST WHEN THE MAGISTRATES KIDNAPPED US ...WE DIDN'T--
"--AND STORM WAS RIGHT TO TRY AND PROTECT THE OTHERS. LIKE WE'RE TRYING TO PROTECT YOU!
BLAM!
"THERE'S NO POINT IN THROWING AWAY LIVES WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE A PRAYER OF SUCCESS."
POW!
"SAYS YOU, BOOM-BOOM! WE'VE TROUNCED THESE MAGISTRATE TYPES BEFORE. I KNOW WE CAN BEAT THESE, TOO!"

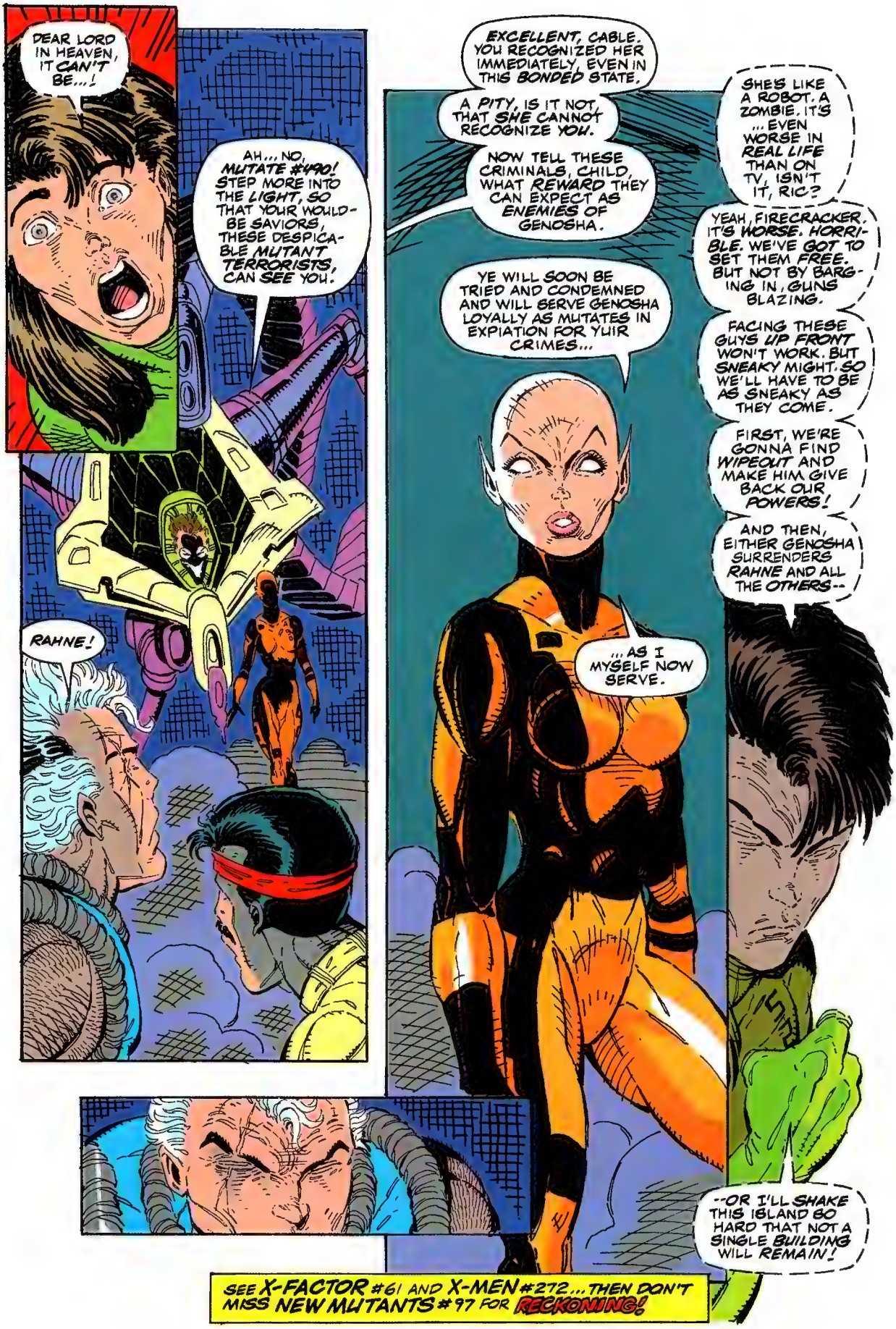

"YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING, JUBILEE! EVEN IF WE COULD BEAT THEM -- AND THAT'S UNLIKELY...


"...THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN TAKE OUT THE REAL ENEMY --THAT MONSTER CAMERON HODGE."
WELL, WELL, WELL. CABLE, FORGE, SUNSPOT, MARVEL GIRL, AND THE NEW ONE, GAMBIT.
A FULL HOUSE. AND ALL FIGHTING SO BOLDLY AGAINST SUCH OVERWHELMING ODDS.


A PITY, REALLY, THAT THE BATTLE MUST COME TO SO ABRUPT AN END.
WIPEOUT, BLOCK THEIR POWERS!
MADONNA! WHAT HAS HE DONE?

YOU SEE, JUBILEE. ONE MINUTE YOU'RE SUPER-POWERED, THE NEXT YOU'RE ZIP! THAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED TO YOU, TOO!
WHAT IS THAT WHISPER OF VOICES LIKE AN ERRANT BREEZE?
WHO IS MAKING ALL THAT RACKET?!

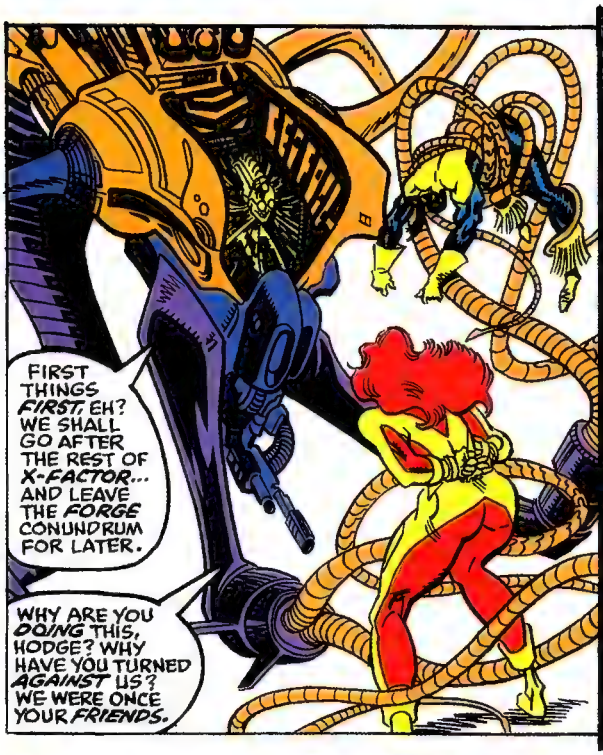

MUTANTS! OF COURSE! IT MUST BE MUTANTS! THEY'RE AROUND HERE, I FEEL IT... MORE OF THEM!
SEARCH THE SHADOWS! BRING THEM TO ME!
COMMANDER HODGE, LOOK WHAT I FOUND, SKULKING AND MUTTERING TO HIMSELF IN A CORNER OF THE COURTYARD!
A MUTATE?!?
YES, BOSS. IT ME. I TALK...TO SELF ONLY, BOSS. CONGRATULATE SELF.
SEE ENEMY ATTACK...
...AND I GIVE GREAT SHOUT AND RAISE ALARM THAT LEADS YOU HERE! I SAVE ALL OF CITADEL.
WOW. THE MUTATE KNEW WE WERE HERE. HE LOOKED RIGHT AT US... AND LIED THROUGH HIS TEETH.
AND THEY'LL BELIEVE HIM, 'CAUSE EVERYBODY KNOWS MUTATES CAN'T LIE. HA! EVEN FACED WITH THAT MONSTROSITY, HODGE, HE DIDN'T BETRAY US.
MAN! IF THAT THING IS WHAT WOLVERINE AND PSYLOCKE WENT UP AGAINST...NO WONDER THEY WERE CAPTURED.
SHHH! HODGE'LL HEAR YOU YAPPING AGAIN... EVEN OVER THE WELL-LOVED SOUND OF HIS OWN VOICE...
LOOK, ANOTHER MUTATE'S COMING FORWARD, IT'S...


DEAR LORD IN HEAVEN, IT CAN'T BE...!
AH... NO, MUTATE #490! STEP MORE INTO THE LIGHT, SO THAT YOUR WOULD-BE SAVIORS, THESE DESPICABLE MUTANT TERRORISTS, CAN SEE YOU.
RAHNE!
EXCELLENT, CABLE. YOU RECOGNIZED HER IMMEDIATELY, EVEN IN THIS BONDED STATE.
A PITY, IS IT NOT, THAT SHE CANNOT RECOGNIZE YOU.
NOW TELL THESE CRIMINALS, CHILD, WHAT REWARD THEY CAN EXPECT AS ENEMIES OF GENOSHA.
YE WILL SOON BE TRIED AND CONDEMNED AND WILL SERVE GENOSHA LOYALLY AS MUTATES IN EXPIATION FOR YUIR CRIMES...
... AS I MYSELF NOW SERVE.
SHE'S LIKE A ROBOT. A ZOMBIE. IT'S ... EVEN WORSE IN REAL LIFE THAN ON TV, ISN'T IT, RIC?
YEAH, FIRECRACKER. IT'S WORSE. HORRIBLE. WE'VE GOT TO SET THEM FREE. BUT NOT BY BARGING IN, GUNS BLAZING.
FACING THESE GUYS UP FRONT WON'T WORK. BUT SNEAKY MIGHT. SO WE'LL HAVE TO BE AS SNEAKY AS THEY COME.
FIRST, WE'RE GONNA FIND WIPEOUT AND MAKE HIM GIVE BACK OUR POWERS!
AND THEN, EITHER GENOSHA SURRENDERS RAHNE AND ALL THE OTHERS--
--OR I'LL SHAKE THIS ISLAND SO HARD THAT NOT A SINGLE BUILDING WILL REMAIN!
SEE X-FACTOR #61 AND X-MEN #272... THEN DON'T MISS NEW MUTANTS #97 FOR RECKONING!

MARVEL COMICS
X-TINCTION AGENDA PART 6
X-FACTOR
IT'S ALL-OUT WAR AS CABLE™ BATTLES HODGE™
© 1990 MARVEL ENT GROUP INC
$1.00 US
$1.25 CAN
61
DEC
02145
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
--WHILE WOLVERINE LIES DYING! YOU MUST READ ASSAULT ON THE CITADEL!

THE COMPUTER PRINTOUT SHOWS A GROUP OF MUTANTS, SPORTS OF NATURE, BORN WITH AN X-FACTOR IN THEIR GENETIC STRUCTURE THAT GIVES THEM MORE-THAN-HUMAN POWERS. USUALLY THESE MUTANTS FORM THREE SEPARATE TEAMS...THE FUGITIVE X-MEN, THE PUBLIC HEROES X-FACTOR, AND THE YOUNG NEW MUTANTS...BUT NOW THEY HAVE BANDED TOGETHER AGAINST A MOST UNCOMMON ENEMY, THE SOVEREIGN STATE OF GENOSHA.
Stan Lee presents
BETRAYAL!
THEY ARE--WARLOCK, FIRST TO FALL IN THIS UNDECLARED WAR.
WOLFSBANE AND STORM, NOW MINDLESS GENOSHAN SLAVES.
PSYLOCKE.
SUNSPOT.
MARVEL GIRL.
CABLE.
GAMBIT.
WOLVERINE.
FORGE--PRISONERS, WHOSE POWERS HAVE BEEN BLOCKED.
THE ESCAPED, BUT ALSO POWERLESS BOOM-BOOM AND RICTOR...
...WITH THEIR RELUCTANT GUARDIAN, JUBILEE.
REMAINING AT LARGE ARE ARCHANGEL.
CANNONBALL.
BANSHEE.
CYCLOPS.
BEAST.
ICEMAN, A STRIKE FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH.
THIS SCORE SHEET TALLYING THE RESULTS OF THE LATEST BATTLES BETWEEN THE GENOSHANS AND THE MUTANT INVADERS TREMBLES IN THE TENTACLE OF THE MONSTROUS CAMERON HODGE, ALLY OF THE SOVEREIGN STATE OF GENOSHA AND ARCH ENEMY TO THE MUTANTS, FOR THE RESULTS ARE IMPRESSIVE...

OVER HALF OF THE MUTANTS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED...
NOT BAD FOR A FEW DAYS WORK.
JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE US, HODGE, DON'T BEGIN TO THINK YOU'LL KEEP US. OR THAT YOU'VE WON THIS WAR!
WON? OF COURSE I'VE WON, CABLE. MY TAME GENOSHAN MIND-READER HAS PLUCKED THE KEY TO VICTORY FROM YOUR MEMORIES.
I ONLY REGRET THAT FORGE REMAINS UNCONSCIOUS! HE IS THE ONE I NEED, FOR HIS KNOWLEDGE OF CYBERNETICS IS UNEQUALLED.
YOU, WIPEOUT! YOU BLOCKED HIS POWERS! ANSWER ME, OLD MAN! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?
LOUISE SIMONSON--Writer
JON BOGDANOVE--Penciler
JOHN CAPONIGRO --Assisted Pencils (p12-23)
ALLEN MILGROM--Inker
JOE ROSEN--Letterer
MIKE ROCKWITZ--Colorist
BOB HARRAS--Editor
TOM DEFALCO--Editor-in-Chief
N-NOTHING, COMMANDER! I'M BLAMELESS, I SWEAR! I DID NO MORE TO FORGE THAN TO THESE OTHERS.
AND IF I LEARN THAT IT WAS NOT THINK, WORMFOOD, HOW I SHALL MAKE YOU PAY!
OUT OF MY SIGHT, YOU QUIVERING TURNIP!
THE MINDS OF YOUR OTHER VICTIMS HAVE BETRAYED THE PLACEMENT OF THE BOMBS THEY SET...

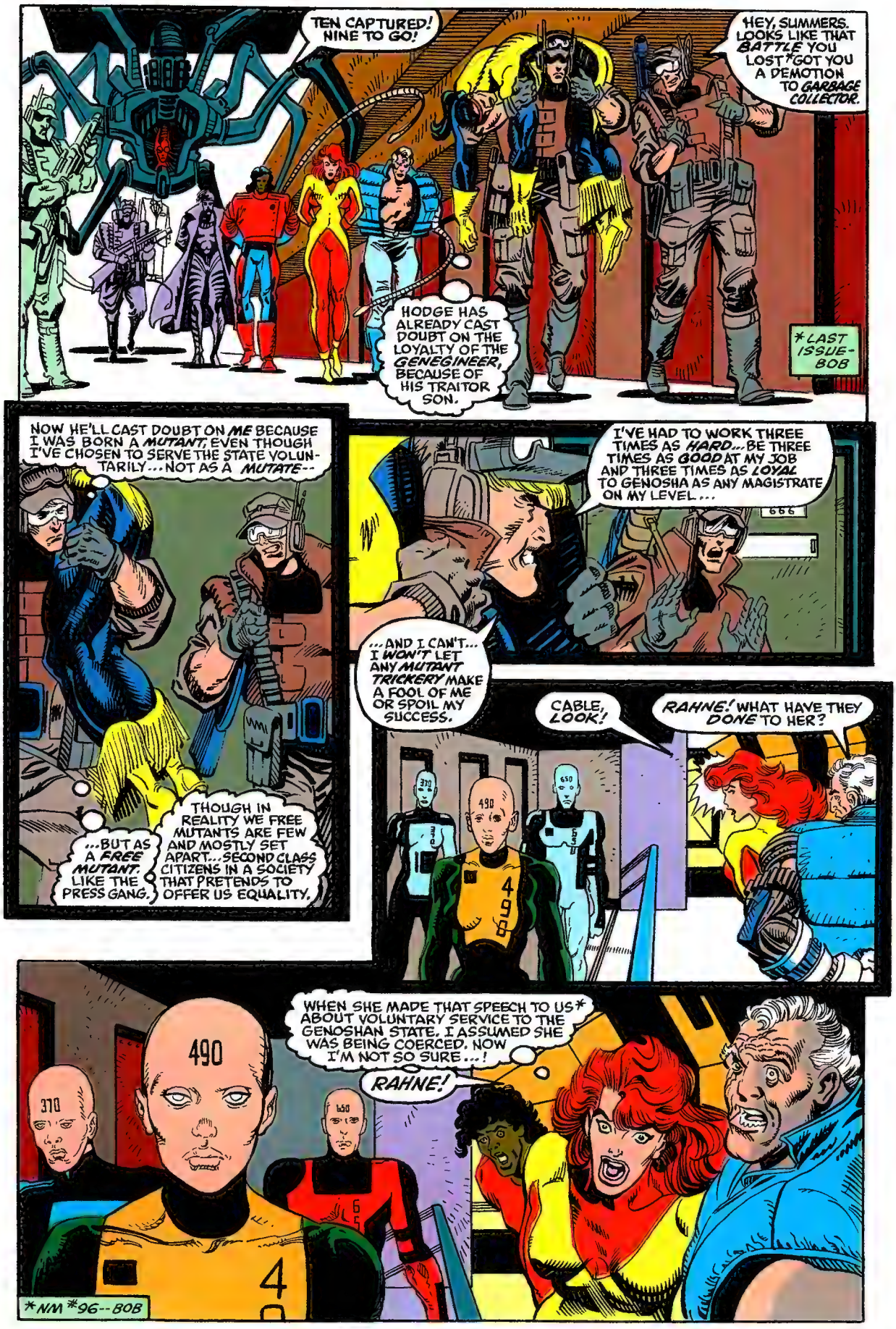

FIRST THINGS *FIRST*, EH? WE SHALL GO AFTER THE REST OF *X-FACTOR*... AND LEAVE THE *FORGE* CONUNDRUM FOR LATER.
WHY ARE YOU *DOING* THIS, HODGE? WHY HAVE YOU TURNED *AGAINST* US? WE WERE ONCE YOUR *FRIENDS*.

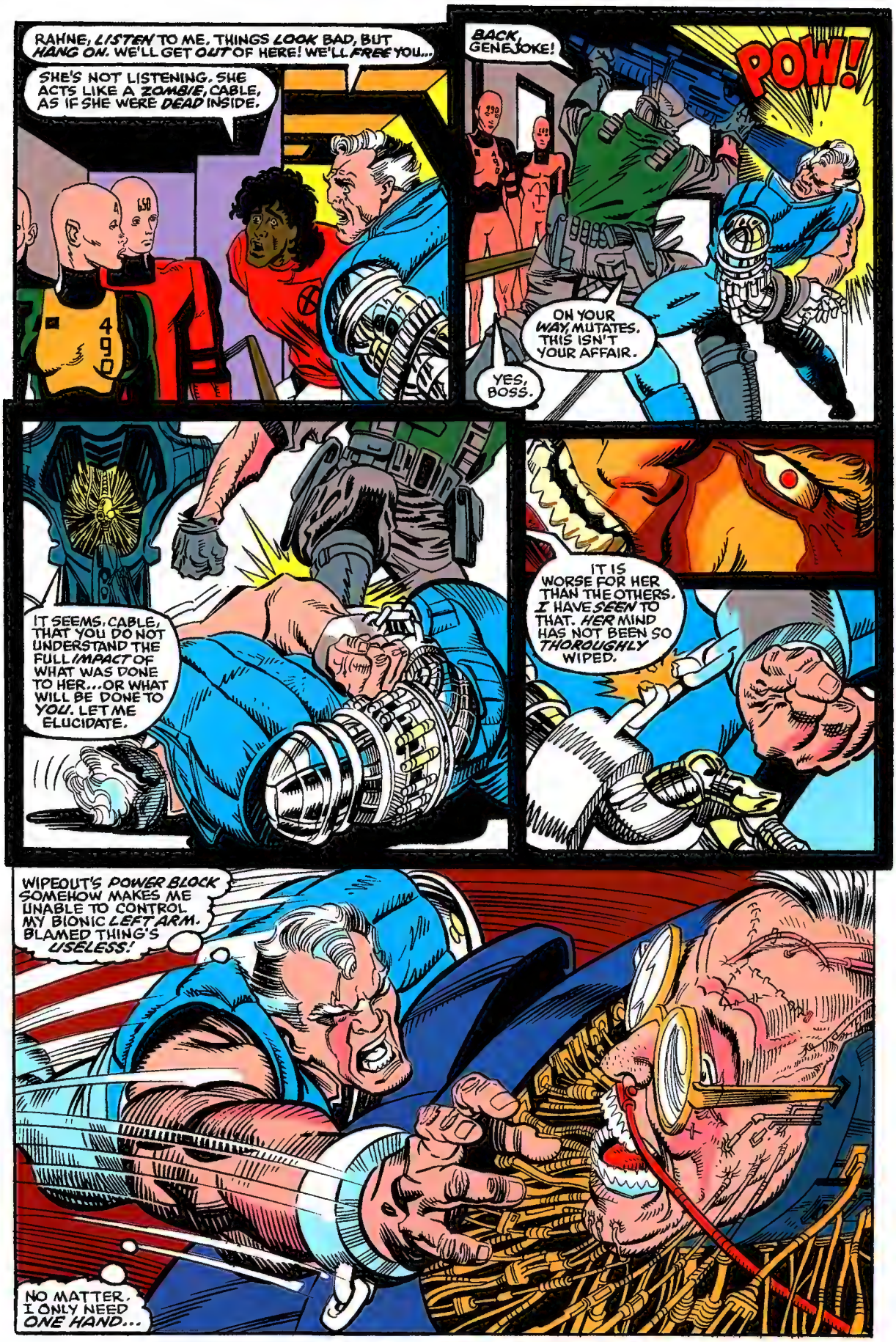
WHAKT!
MUTANT FOOL! I COULD *NEVER* BE A FRIEND OF MUTANTS, OF THOSE WHOSE DESTINY IS TO USURP HUMANITY...
...UNLESS HUMANITY FINDS THE MEANS TO *STOP* THEM.

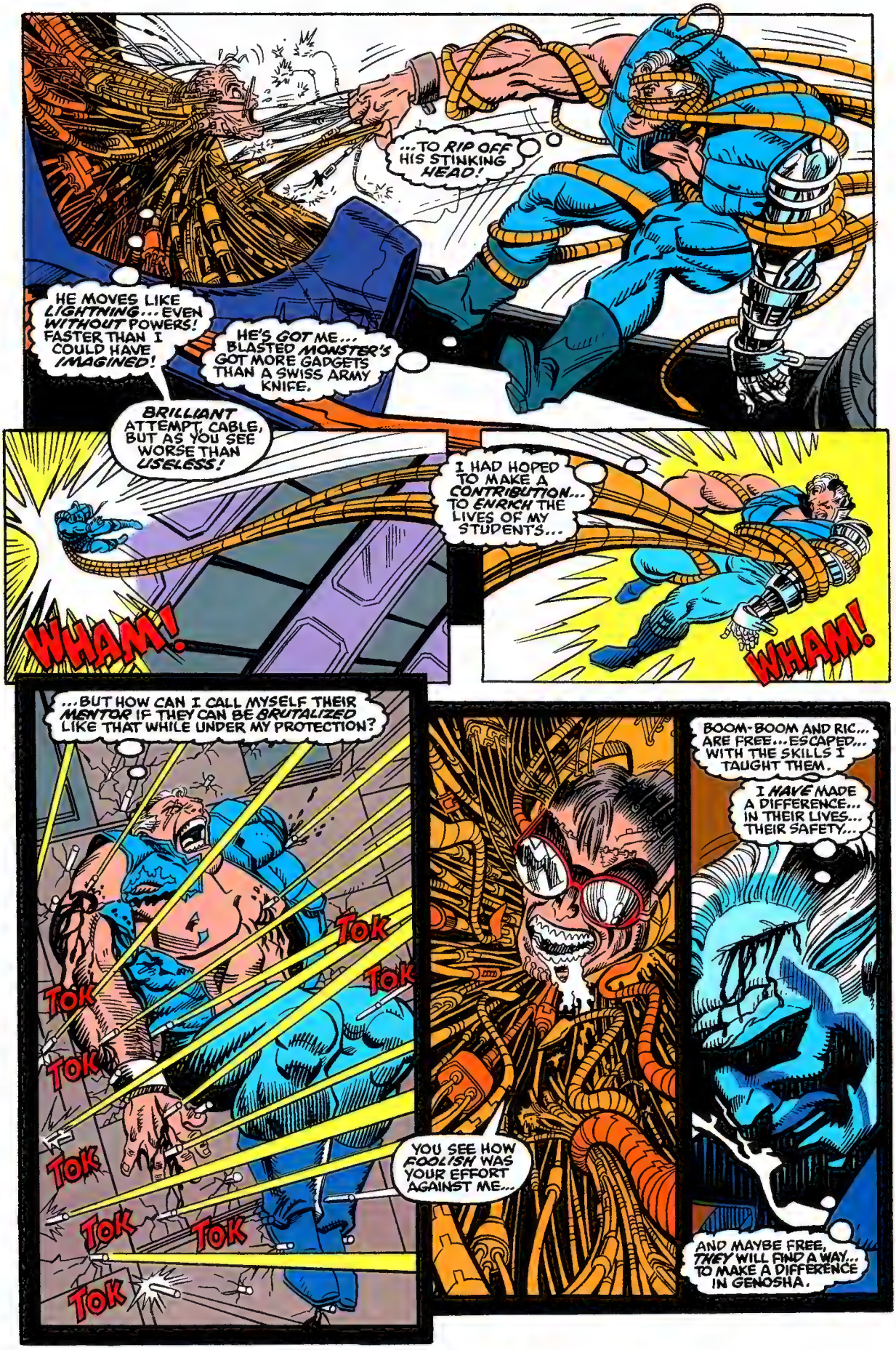
I HAVE *ALWAYS* BEEN YOUR OLDEST AND MOST OBSESSIVE *ENEMY*... AND I WILL *DESTROY* YOU, AS ARCHANGEL DESTROYED *ME*.
AND WITH GENOSHA AS MY BASE, I WILL OBLITERATE *MUTANTKIND* FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.
CAREFUL, COMMANDER. THE *GENEGINEER* SAID THEY WERE *NOT* TO BE *DAMAGED*.
OH, MOST BITTER OF IRONIES, THAT *I*, *COMMANDER HODGE*, FOUNDER OF THE ANTI-MUTANT *RIGHT*, WOULD FIND MYSELF NOT ONLY *SERVED* BY MUTANT SCUM...
...BUT WOULD BE FORCED TO ACKNOWLEDGE THE *REPRIMAND* OF THAT GENEJOKE *MAGISTRATE*, ALEX SUMMERS!

HOW CAN I HAVE *SPOKEN* LIKE THAT--TO *HIM*? HE'S DANGEROUS...
...BUT THERE'S SOMETHING *UNSETTLING* ABOUT THESE MUTANT INVADERS, SOMETHING THAT MAKES ME WANT TO HELP THEM.
NO WAY I'LL BELIEVE I'M THEIR LEADER *CYCLOPS'S* LONG LOST *BROTHER*... BUT I DON'T EXCUSE *HODGE'S BRUTALITY*, EITHER.

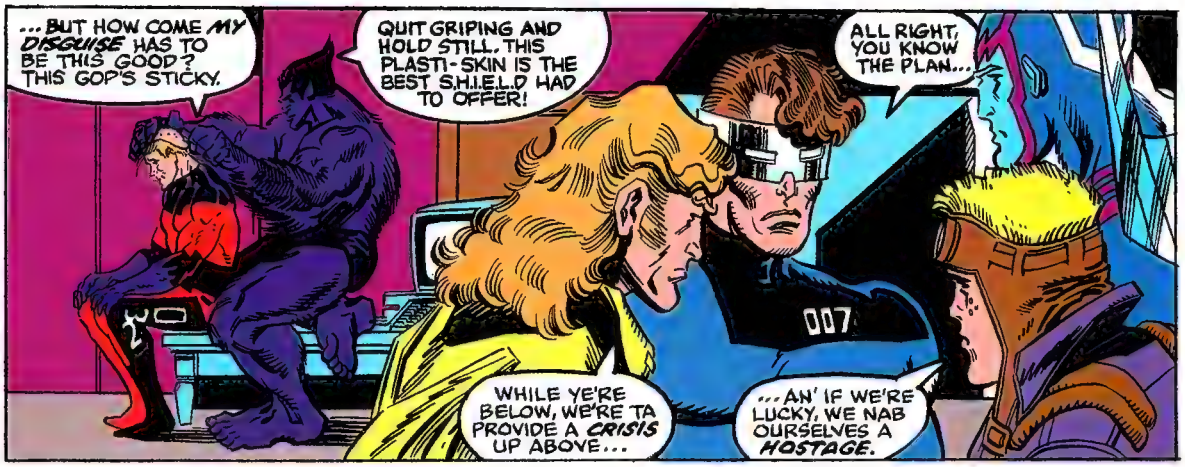
SINCE YOU HAVE NOTHING *BETTER* TO DO WITH YOURSELF, MAGISTRATE, THAN TO STAND AROUND AND ADVISE YOUR BETTERS...
...YOU CAN CARRY THIS UNCONSCIOUS MUTANT *TRASH* TO HIS *CELL*.

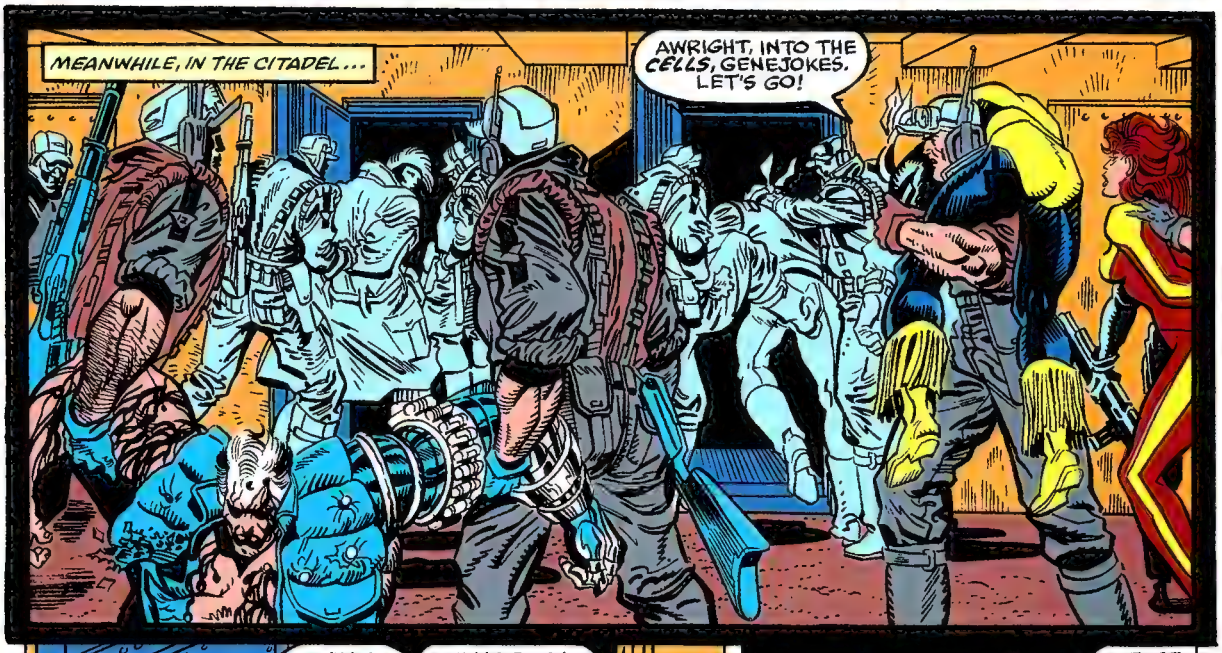

TEN CAPTURED! NINE TO GO!
HEY, SUMMERS. LOOKS LIKE THAT BATTLE YOU LOST*GOT YOU A DEMOTION TO GARBAGE COLLECTOR.
HODGE HAS ALREADY CAST DOUBT ON THE LOYALTY OF THE GENEGINEER, BECAUSE OF HIS TRAITOR SON.
*LAST ISSUE-BOB
NOW HE'LL CAST DOUBT ON ME BECAUSE I WAS BORN A MUTANT, EVEN THOUGH I'VE CHOSEN TO SERVE THE STATE VOLUNTARILY...NOT AS A MUTATE--
...BUT AS A FREE MUTANT, LIKE THE PRESS GANG.
THOUGH IN REALITY WE FREE MUTANTS ARE FEW AND MOSTLY SET APART...SECOND CLASS CITIZENS IN A SOCIETY THAT PRETENDS TO OFFER US EQUALITY.
I'VE HAD TO WORK THREE TIMES AS HARD...BE THREE TIMES AS GOOD AT MY JOB AND THREE TIMES AS LOYAL TO GENOSHA AS ANY MAGISTRATE ON MY LEVEL...
...AND I CAN'T... I WON'T LET ANY MUTANT TRICKERY MAKE A FOOL OF ME OR SPOIL MY SUCCESS.
CABLE, LOOK!
RAHNE! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO HER?
WHEN SHE MADE THAT SPEECH TO US* ABOUT VOLUNTARY SERVICE TO THE GENOSHAN STATE, I ASSUMED SHE WAS BEING COERCED. NOW I'M NOT SO SURE...!
RAHNE!
*NM *96--BOB


RAHNE, LISTEN TO ME. THINGS LOOK BAD, BUT HANG ON. WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE! WE'LL FREE YOU...
SHE'S NOT LISTENING. SHE ACTS LIKE A ZOMBIE, CABLE, AS IF SHE WERE DEAD INSIDE.
BACK, GENE JOKE!
POW!
ON YOUR WAY, MUTATES. THIS ISN'T YOUR AFFAIR.
YES, BOSS.
IT SEEMS, CABLE, THAT YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE FULL IMPACT OF WHAT WAS DONE TO HER...OR WHAT WILL BE DONE TO YOU. LET ME ELUCIDATE.
IT IS WORSE FOR HER THAN THE OTHERS. I HAVE SEEN TO THAT. HER MIND HAS NOT BEEN SO THOROUGHLY WIPED.
WIPEOUT'S POWER BLOCK SOMEHOW MAKES ME UNABLE TO CONTROL MY BIONIC LEFT ARM. BLAMED THING'S USELESS!
NO MATTER. I ONLY NEED ONE HAND...


...TO RIP OFF HIS STINKING HEAD!
HE MOVES LIKE LIGHTNING... EVEN WITHOUT POWERS! FASTER THAN I COULD HAVE IMAGINED!
HE'S GOT ME... BLASTED MONSTER'S GOT MORE GADGETS THAN A SWISS ARMY KNIFE.
BRILLIANT ATTEMPT, CABLE, BUT AS YOU SEE WORSE THAN USELESS!
WHAM!
I HAD HOPED TO MAKE A CONTRIBUTION... TO ENRICH THE LIVES OF MY STUDENTS...
WHAM!
...BUT HOW CAN I CALL MYSELF THEIR MENTOR IF THEY CAN BE BRUTALIZED LIKE THAT WHILE UNDER MY PROTECTION?
TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK
YOU SEE HOW FOOLISH WAS YOUR EFFORT AGAINST ME...
BOOM-BOOM AND RIC... ARE FREE... ESCAPED... WITH THE SKILLS I TAUGHT THEM.
I HAVE MADE A DIFFERENCE... IN THEIR LIVES... THEIR SAFETY...
AND MAYBE FREE, THEY WILL FIND A WAY... TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN GENOSHA.

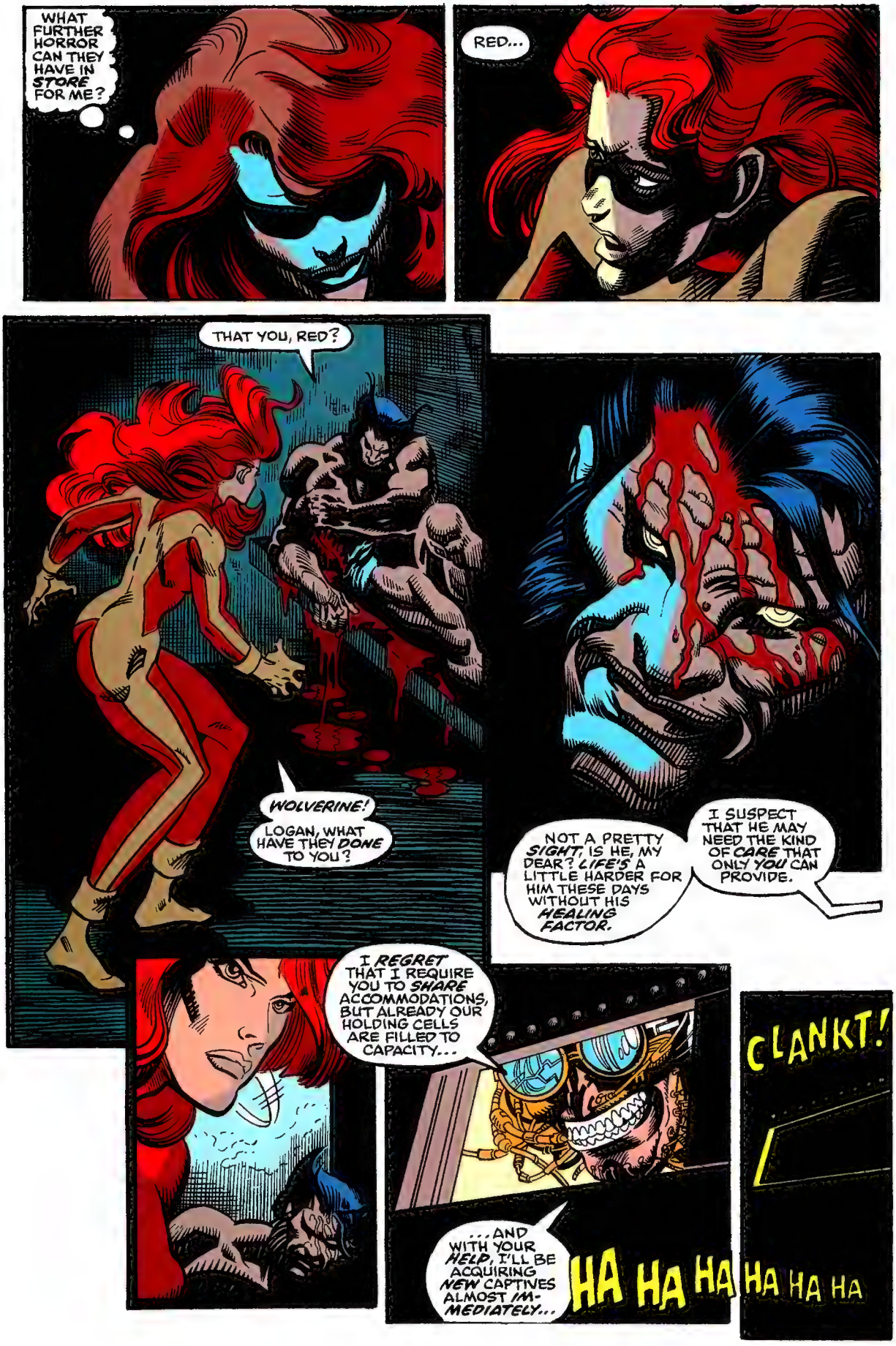
MEANWHILE, IN A DESERTED WAREHOUSE, ITS LOCATION SUPPLIED BY AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE, THE RESCUE FORCE PLANS ITS SECOND STRIKE...
HAMMER BAY TRADING CO.
YOU LOOK BUMMED OUT, CANNONBALL. WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
ON TV WE'VE SEEN WHAT THE GENOSHANS DID TO RAHNE. AN' NOW THEY'VE CAPTURED THE OTHERS.
WHAT'S TO STOP THE GENOSHANS FROM MUTATIN' CABLE...OR JEAN? IS THAT WHAT YOU GOT IN STORE FOR US, TOO?
OUR PEOPLE KNEW THE RISKS THEY WERE TAKING. AND THE GENOSHANS WON'T GET THE CHANCE TO HARM THEM... IF OUR PLAN WORKS.
A BIG "IF." THE GENOSHANS HAVE THE RESOURCES OF A WHOLE COUNTRY BEHIND THEM...
...AND THEY HAVE A LEADER WE HAVEN'T ENCOUNTERED YET, SOMEONE VERY POWERFUL.
BY NOW, GENOSHA'S MIND-READERS WILL HAVE BRAIN SCANNED JEAN AND THE OTHERS AND LEARNED OF THE CHARGES OPENLY PLANTED...
...BUT FORGE AND I ALONE KNOW ABOUT THE SECRET WEAPON HE'S CONCOCTED, AND ITS PRESENCE SHOULD BE PROTECTED BY HIS VOLUNTARY UNCONSCIOUS.
CYKE, WHAT HAPPENS IF WE RUN INTO YOUR BROTHER WHEN WE HIT THE CITADEL?
WE DO WHAT WE HAVE TO DO. SOMEHOW THEY'VE BRAINWASHED ALEX INTO BELIEVING THAT HE'S A GENOSHAN MAGISTRATE... ONE OF THEM.
HE'S AS MUCH A CAPTIVE, IN A WAY, AS RAHNE IS.
BUT DOES THAT MAKE HIM ANY LESS OUR ENEMY?
007
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN. BY NOW THEIR MIND-SCANS WILL HAVE REVEALED OUR LOCATION.
NOT TO WORRY, SCOTT. THE FOLKS WHO COME HERE LOOKING FOR US ARE GOING TO WISH THEY HADN'T.
INFILTRATING THE CITADEL IS A GOOD IDEA, CYKE...


...BUT HOW COME MY DISGUISE HAS TO BE THIS GOOD? THIS GOP'S STICKY.
QUIT GRIPING AND HOLD STILL. THIS PLASTI-SKIN IS THE BEST S.H.I.E.L.D HAD TO OFFER!
ALL RIGHT, YOU KNOW THE PLAN...
007
WHILE YE'RE BELOW, WE'RE TA PROVIDE A CRISIS UP ABOVE...
...AN' IF WE'RE LUCKY, WE NAB OURSELVES A HOSTAGE.

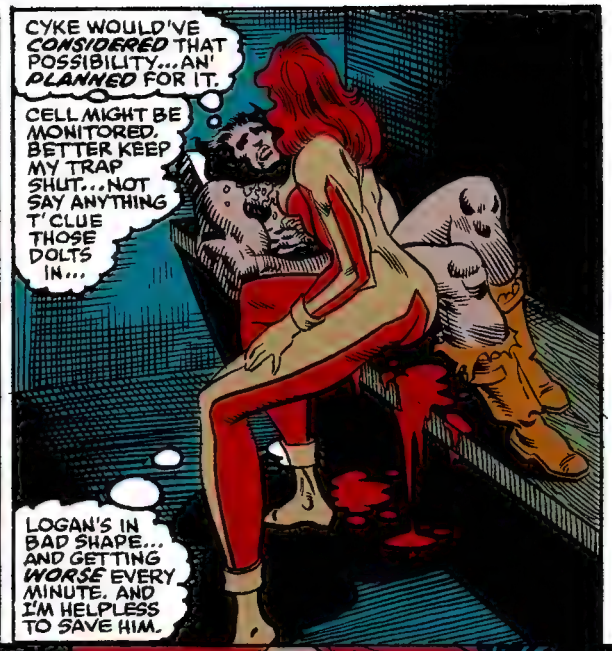

MEANWHILE, IN THE CITADEL...
AWRIGHT, INTO THE CELLS, GENEJOKES. LET'S GO!

WHAT ABOUT THE BABE?
CELL'S BEEN DESIGNATED 'SPECIALLY...

...JUST FOR HER.
HAVE FUN, SWEETS!
WHAT DOES HE MEAN BY THAT...?


WHAT FURTHER HORROR CAN THEY HAVE IN STORE FOR ME?
RED...
THAT YOU, RED?
WOLVERINE! LOGAN, WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?
NOT A PRETTY SIGHT, IS HE, MY DEAR? LIFE'S A LITTLE HARDER FOR HIM THESE DAYS WITHOUT HIS HEALING FACTOR.
I SUSPECT THAT HE MAY NEED THE KIND OF CARE THAT ONLY YOU CAN PROVIDE.
I REGRET THAT I REQUIRE YOU TO SHARE ACCOMMODATIONS, BUT ALREADY OUR HOLDING CELLS ARE FILLED TO CAPACITY...
...AND WITH YOUR HELP, I'LL BE ACQUIRING NEW CAPTIVES ALMOST IMMEDIATELY...
HA HA HA
CLANKT!
HA HA HA

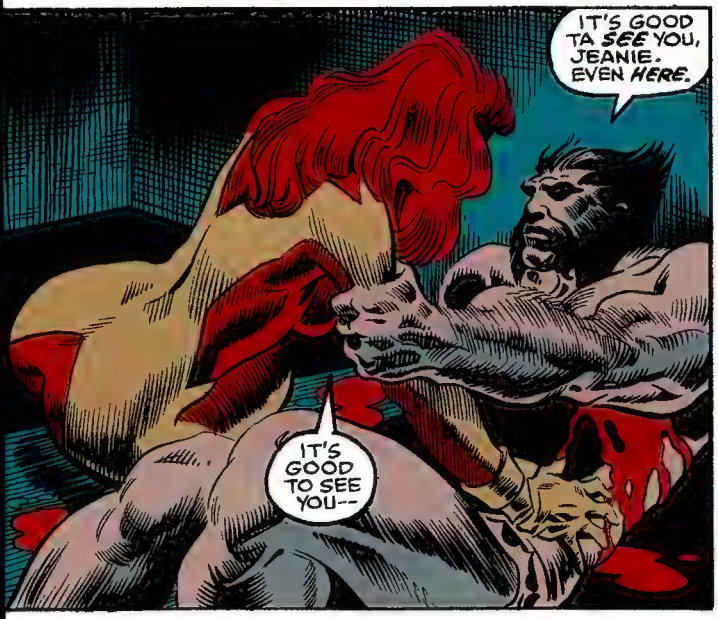
WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?
WE WERE CAPTURED WHILE WIRING THIS PLACE AND THAT SCUM HAD US MIND SCANNED.
HE'S LEARNED THE LOCATION OF EVERY BOMB WE PLANTED AS WELL AS THE HIDEOUT OF SCOTT AND THE OTHERS.


CYKE WOULD'VE CONSIDERED THAT POSSIBILITY...AN' PLANNED FOR IT.
CELL MIGHT BE MONITORED. BETTER KEEP MY TRAP SHUT...NOT SAY ANYTHING T' CLUE THOSE DOLTS IN...
LOGAN'S IN BAD SHAPE... AND GETTING WORSE EVERY MINUTE. AND I'M HELPLESS TO SAVE HIM.

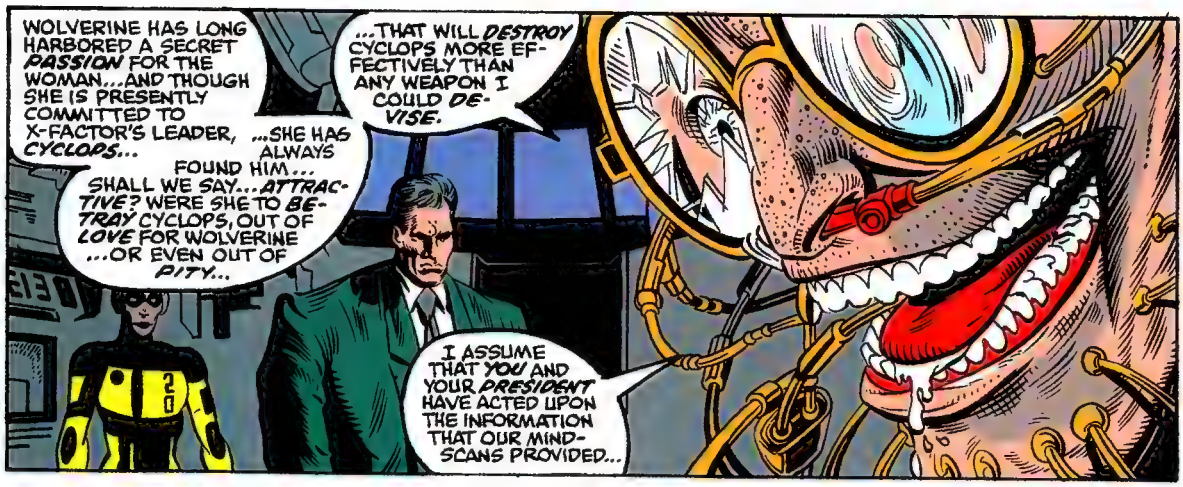
FUNNY. BACK BEFORE YOU LOST YOUR TELEPATHIC POWER, YOU USED TA KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKIN'... EVEN 'FORE I THOUGHT IT...
...AN' I NEVER HAD A CLUE WHAT WAS GOIN' ON INSIDE YOUR HEAD.

AND NOW...?

NOW WE'RE EVEN.


IT'S GOOD TA SEE YOU, JEANIE. EVEN HERE.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU--

RED, WHAT IS IT...?
YOU... HAVEN'T LOST YOUR TOUCH. YOU'RE STILL THE BEST... AT WHAT YOU DO...
THAT CLOSE... DON'T HAVE TO BE MUCH OF A MIND READER TO KNOW HE'S DYING... AND TO KNOW HE KNOWS IT.
IS IT WISE TO PUT TWO OF THEM TOGETHER?
I HAVE DONE SO FOR A REASON, GENEGINEER. AS X-FACTOR'S EX-FRIEND AND PUBLICIST...
...I HAD ACCESS TO THEIR DOSSIERS, INCLUDING THE INFORMATION THE TELEPATH CHARLES XAVIER HAD COMPILED ABOUT THEM.



"...AND THAT EVEN NOW, YOUR FORCES ARE PREPARING TO ATTACK THEIR HIDEOUT?"

THE STRIKE FORCE IS IN POSITION, SIR.

NOT A PEEP FROM THE MUTANTS, THEY SEEM TO BE UNAWARE OF OUR PRESENCE HERE.

THEY WON'T BE FOR LONG. ADVANCE--NOW!

HANDS IN THE AIR, GENESCUM! TRY ANYTHING--AN'YOU'RE DEAD MEAT!

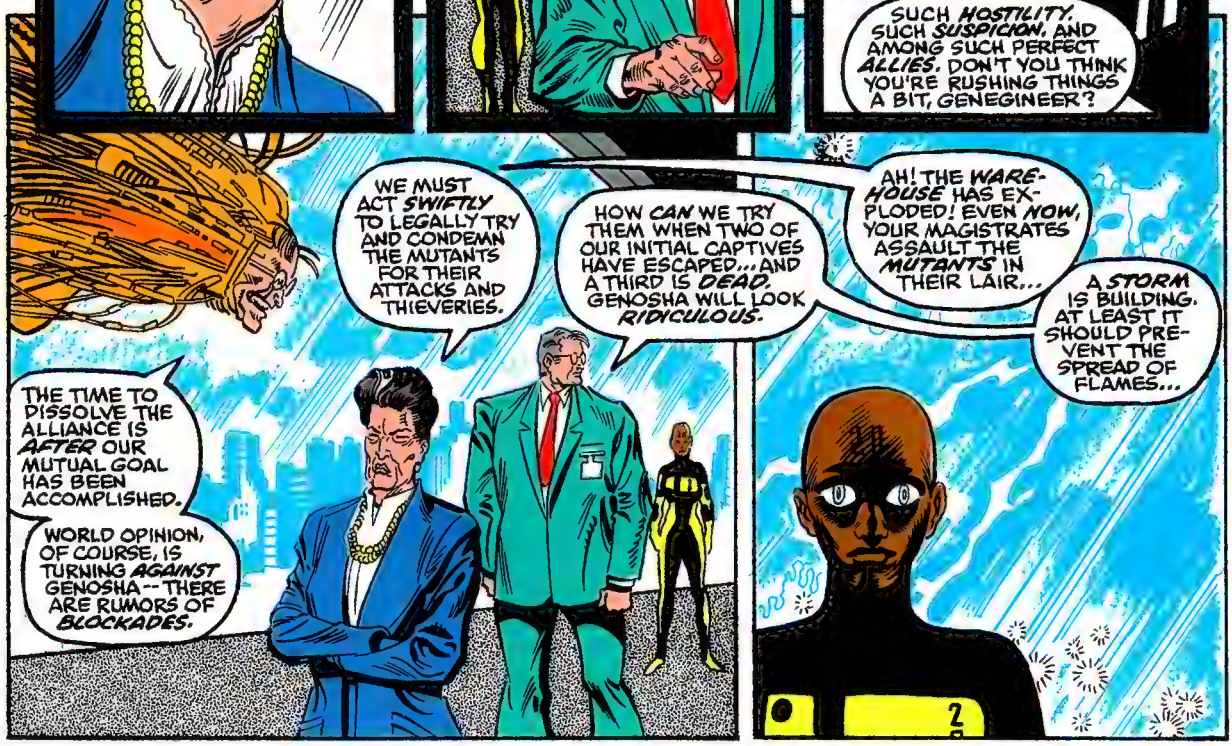
CAPTAIN, THE WAREHOUSE IS EMPTY... ABANDONED!
THE MUTANTS ARE LONG...
BA-BOOM!
--GONE!

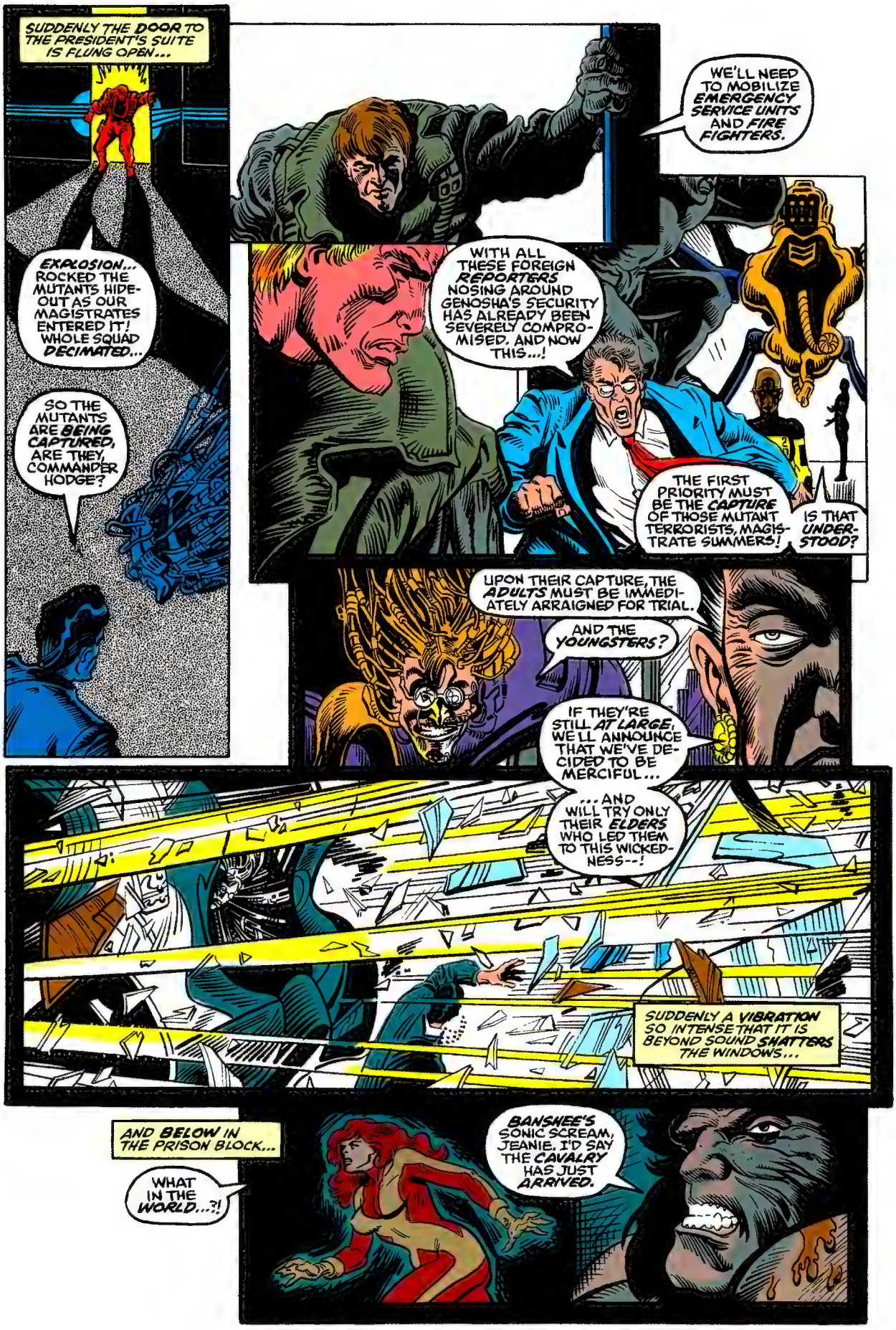
THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE OCCUPIES THE PENTHOUSE SUITE IN THE PINNACLE OF THE CITADEL...
...AND FROM ITS HUGE WINDOWS, THE PRESIDENT, THE GENEGINEER, AND CAMERON HODGE HAVE GATHERED TO VIEW THE ASSAULT ON THE WAREHOUSE ACROSS THE HARBOR...
EXCELLENT, EXCELLENT. THE SUCCESSFUL CAPTURE AND TRIAL OF THE MUTANT TERRORISTS...
...WILL EXTEND THE WORLD'S PERCEPTION OF GENOSHA'S POWER AND MAKE US A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH.
AND IF IT MEANS A WAR? THE GENOSHA I HAVE WORKED FOR IS A PEACEFUL LAND...
THAT, GENEGINEER, HAS ALWAYS BEEN A HYPOCRITE'S DELUSION.
YOU HAVE BUILT THIS GREEN AND PLEASANT FANTASY ON THE SUFFERING OF THE SUPER-POWERED SLAVES WHOM YOU, YOURSELF, HAVE CREATED!
AND YOUR VENDETTA AGAINST THE MUTANTS, HODGE, WILL LEAD TO THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL I HOLD DEAR.

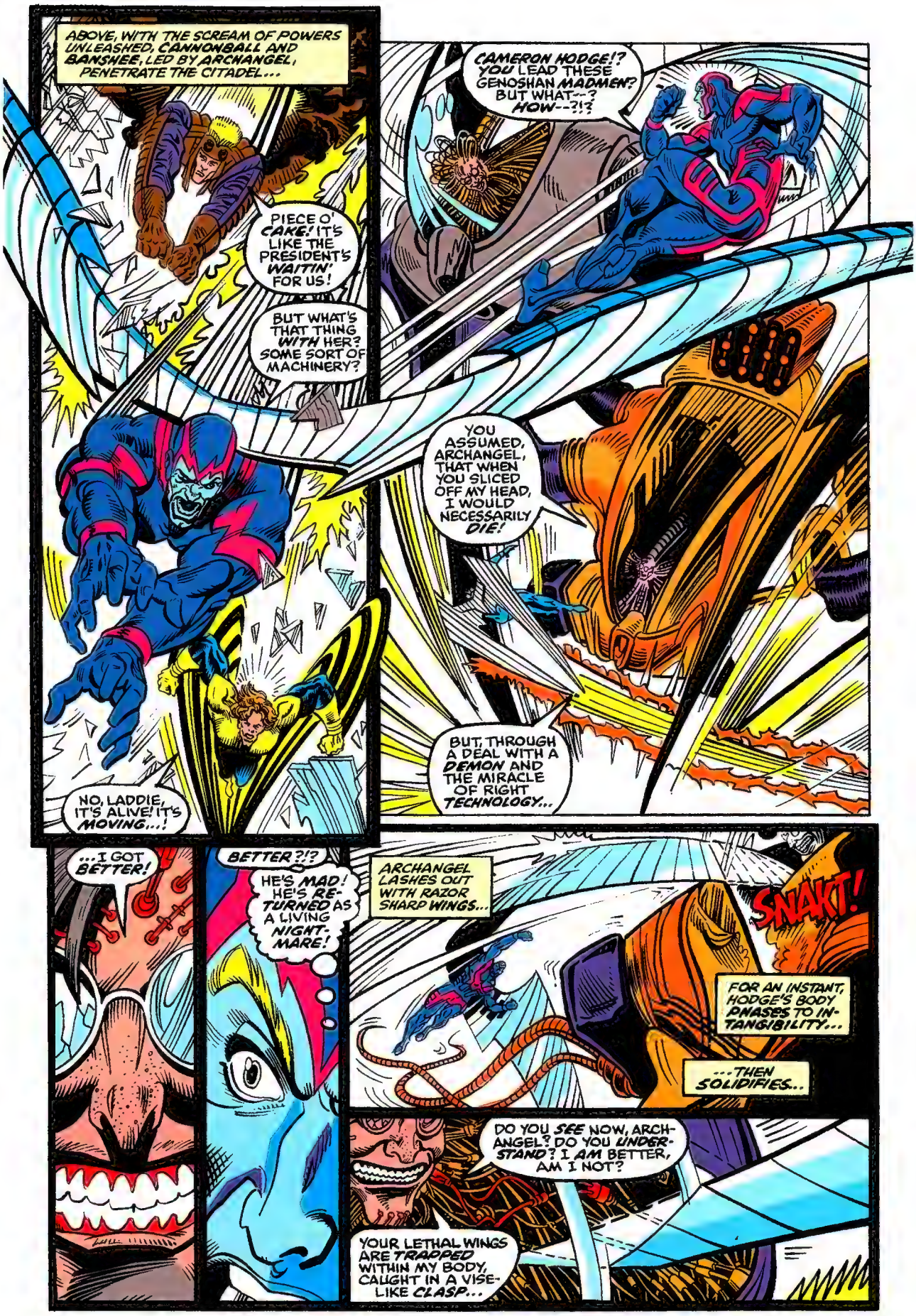
BY ALL MEANS, LET US LAY OUR CARDS ON THE TABLE, MY FRIENDS. INDEED, I WILL DESTROY THE MUTANTS...
...AS THE MUTANT ARCH-ANGEL DESTROYED ME.

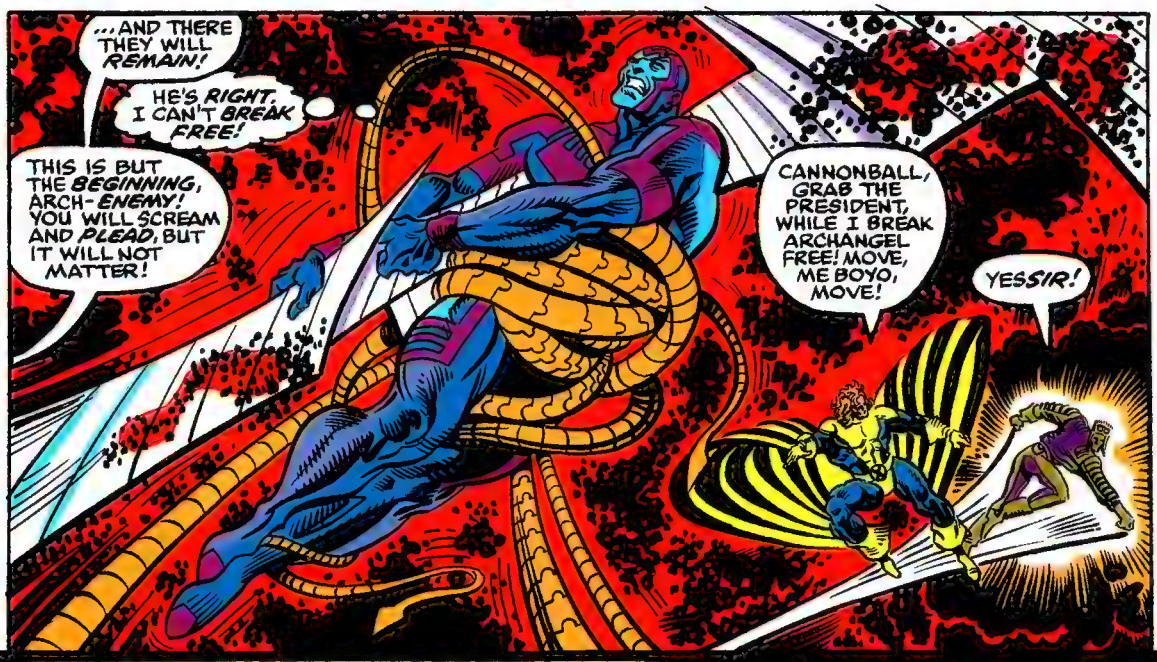
AND, WITH GENOSHA AS YOUR BASE, YOU PLAN TO OBLITERATE MUTANTS FROM THE EARTH.
GENOSHA IS OURS, HODGE. YOU WON'T HAVE IT.

SUCH HOSTILITY. SUCH SUSPICION, AND AMONG SUCH PERFECT ALLIES. DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE RUSHING THINGS A BIT, GENEGINEER?

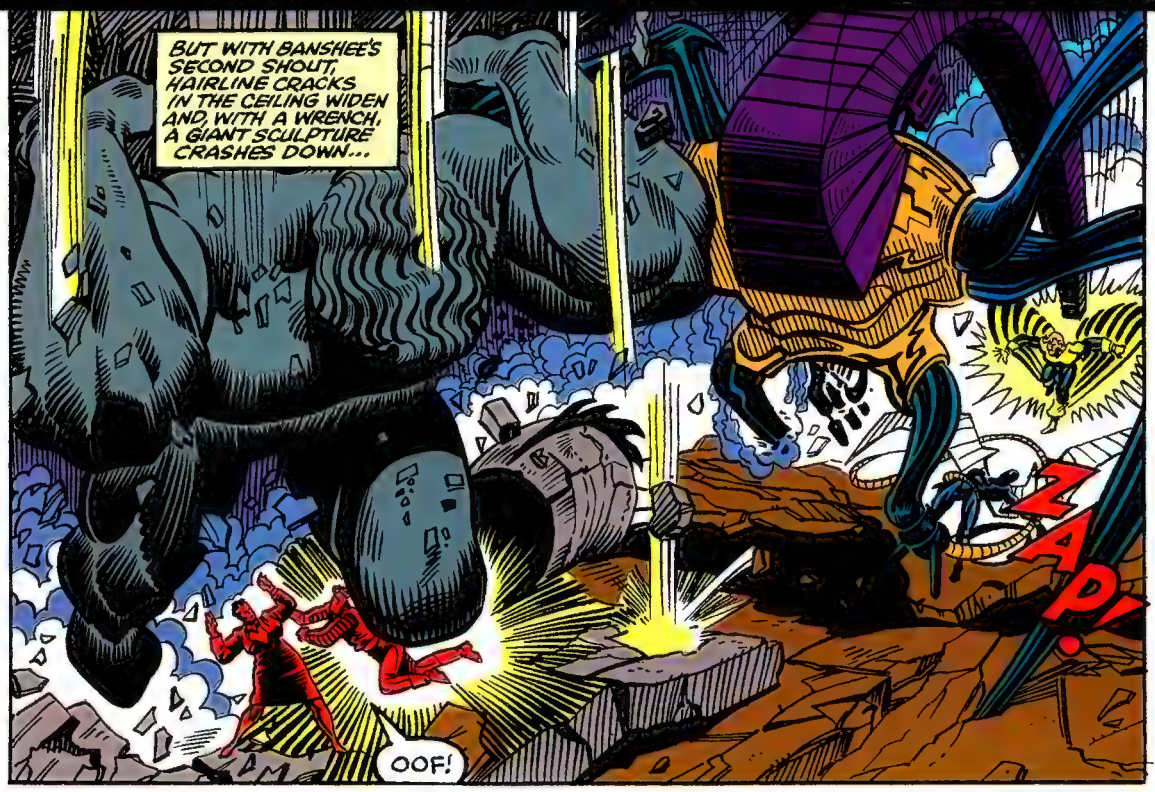

THE TIME TO DISSOLVE THE ALLIANCE IS AFTER OUR MUTUAL GOAL HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.
WORLD OPINION, OF COURSE, IS TURNING AGAINST GENOSHA -- THERE ARE RUMORS OF BLOCKADES.
WE MUST ACT SWIFTLY TO LEGALLY TRY AND CONDEMN THE MUTANTS FOR THEIR ATTACKS AND THIEVERIES.
HOW CAN WE TRY THEM WHEN TWO OF OUR INITIAL CAPTIVES HAVE ESCAPED... AND A THIRD IS DEAD. GENOSHA WILL LOOK RIDICULOUS.
AH! THE WAREHOUSE HAS EXPLODED! EVEN NOW, YOUR MAGISTRATES ASSAULT THE MUTANTS IN THEIR LAIR...
A STORM IS BUILDING. AT LEAST IT SHOULD PREVENT THE SPREAD OF FLAMES...

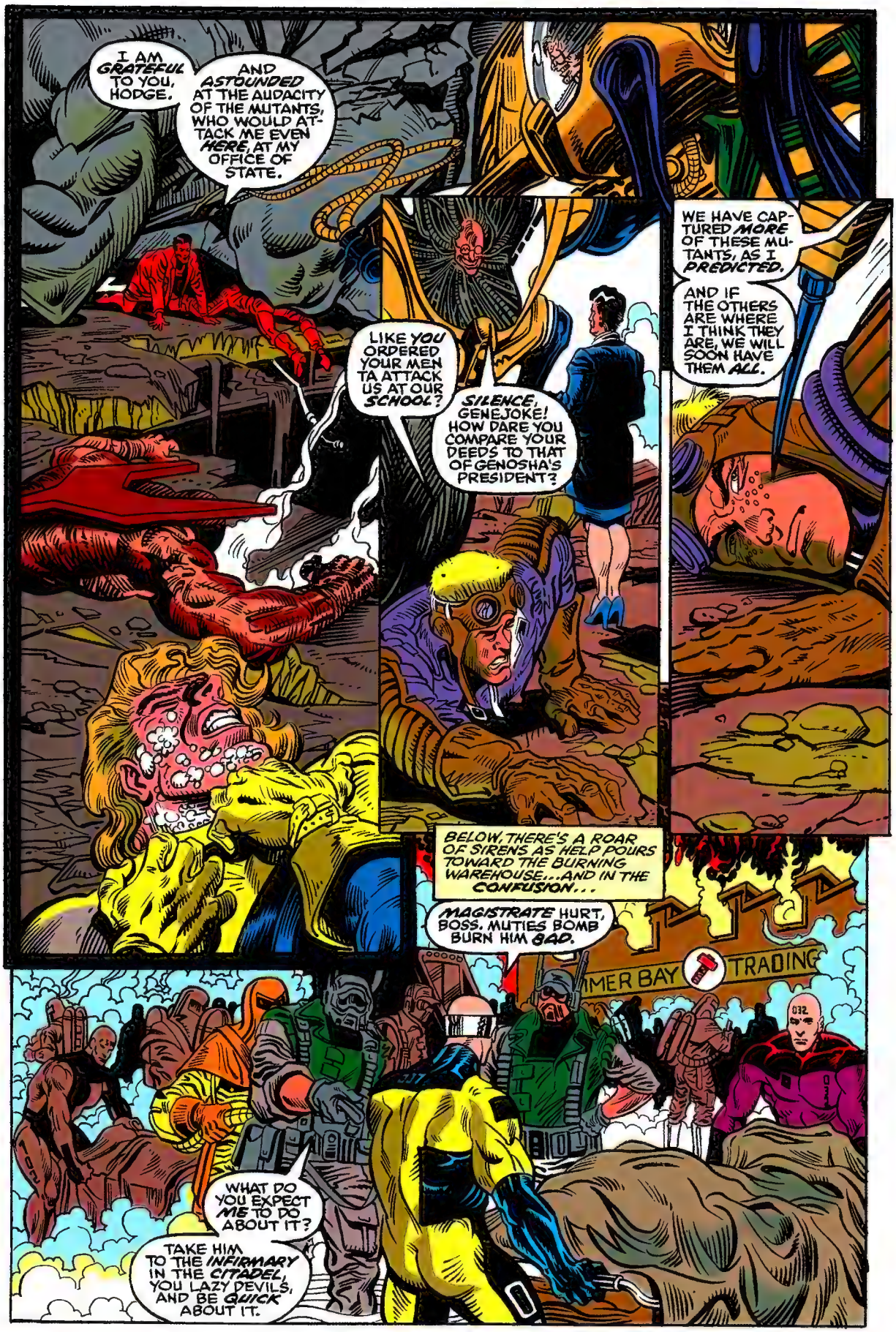

SUDDENLY THE DOOR TO THE PRESIDENT'S SUITE IS FLUNG OPEN...
EXPLOSION... ROCKED THE MUTANTS HIDE-OUT AS OUR MAGISTRATES ENTERED IT! WHOLE SQUAD DECIMATED...
SO THE MUTANTS ARE BEING CAPTURED, ARE THEY, COMMANDER HODGE?
WE'LL NEED TO MOBILIZE EMERGENCY SERVICE UNITS AND FIRE FIGHTERS.
WITH ALL THESE FOREIGN REPORTERS NOSING AROUND GENOSHA'S SECURITY HAS ALREADY BEEN SEVERELY COMPROMISED. AND NOW THIS...!
THE FIRST PRIORITY MUST BE THE CAPTURE OF THOSE MUTANT TERRORISTS, MAGISTRATE SUMMERS!
IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
UPON THEIR CAPTURE, THE ADULTS MUST BE IMMEDIATELY ARRAIGNED FOR TRIAL.
AND THE YOUNGSTERS?
IF THEY'RE STILL AT LARGE, WE'LL ANNOUNCE THAT WE'VE DECIDED TO BE MERCIFUL...
...AND WILL TRY ONLY THEIR ELDERS WHO LED THEM TO THIS WICKEDNESS--!
SUDDENLY A VIBRATION SO INTENSE THAT IT IS BEYOND SOUND SHATTERS THE WINDOWS...
AND BELOW IN THE PRISON BLOCK...
WHAT IN THE WORLD...?!
BANSHEE'S SONIC SCREAM, JEANIE, I'D SAY THE CAVALRY HAS JUST ARRIVED.


ABOVE, WITH THE SCREAM OF POWERS UNLEASHED, CANNONBALL AND BANSHEE, LED BY ARCHANGEL, PENETRATE THE CITADEL...
PIECE O' CAKE! IT'S LIKE THE PRESIDENT'S WAITIN' FOR US!
BUT WHAT'S THAT THING WITH HER? SOME SORT OF MACHINERY?
NO, LADDIE, IT'S ALIVE! IT'S MOVING...!
CAMERON HODGE!? YOU LEAD THESE GENOSHAN MADMEN? BUT WHAT--? HOW--?!?
YOU ASSUMED, ARCHANGEL, THAT WHEN YOU SLICED OFF MY HEAD, I WOULD NECESSARILY DIE!
BUT, THROUGH A DEAL WITH A DEMON AND THE MIRACLE OF RIGHT TECHNOLOGY...
...I GOT BETTER!
BETTER?!?
HE'S MAD! HE'S RETURNED AS A LIVING NIGHTMARE!
ARCHANGEL LASHES OUT WITH RAZOR SHARP WINGS...
SNAKT!
FOR AN INSTANT, HODGE'S BODY PHASES TO INTANGIBILITY...
...THEN SOLIDIFIES...
DO YOU SEE NOW, ARCHANGEL? DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I AM BETTER, AM I NOT?
YOUR LETHAL WINGS ARE TRAPPED WITHIN MY BODY, CAUGHT IN A VISE-LIKE CLASP...


...AND THERE THEY WILL REMAIN!
HE'S RIGHT. I CAN'T BREAK FREE!
THIS IS BUT THE BEGINNING, ARCH-ENEMY! YOU WILL SCREAM AND PLEAD, BUT IT WILL NOT MATTER!
CANNONBALL, GRAB THE PRESIDENT, WHILE I BREAK ARCHANGEL FREE! MOVE, ME BOYO, MOVE!
YESSIR!

AGAIN BANSHEE SHOUTS, HIS VOICE PITCHED TO SHATTER HODGE'S FACE PLATE AND RELEASE ARCHANGEL'S WING-TIP.
A GAME TRY, BANSHEE. BUT THIS IS A SPECIAL ORDER BODY, CUSTOM BUILT TO WITHSTAND THE POWERS OF MY MUTANT ENEMIES...
...AS MY NATURAL BODY COULD NOT.


BUT WITH BANSHEE'S SECOND SHOUT, HAIRLINE CRACKS IN THE CEILING WIDEN AND, WITH A WRENCH, A GIANT SCULPTURE CRASHES DOWN...
ZAP!
OOF!


I AM GRATEFUL TO YOU, HODGE.
AND ASTOUNDED AT THE AUDACITY OF THE MUTANTS, WHO WOULD ATTACK ME EVEN HERE, AT MY OFFICE OF STATE.
LIKE YOU ORDERED YOUR MEN TA ATTACK US AT OUR SCHOOL?
SILENCE, GENEJOKE! HOW DARE YOU COMPARE YOUR DEEDS TO THAT OF GENOSHA'S PRESIDENT?
WE HAVE CAPTURED MORE OF THESE MUTANTS, AS I PREDICTED.
AND IF THE OTHERS ARE WHERE I THINK THEY ARE, WE WILL SOON HAVE THEM ALL.
BELOW, THERE'S A ROAR OF SIRENS AS HELP POURS TOWARD THE BURNING WAREHOUSE...AND IN THE CONFUSION...
MAGISTRATE HURT, BOSS. MUTIES BOMB BURN HIM BAD.
MER BAY TRADING
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO ABOUT IT?
TAKE HIM TO THE INFIRMARY IN THE CITADEL, YOU LAZY DEVILS, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT.

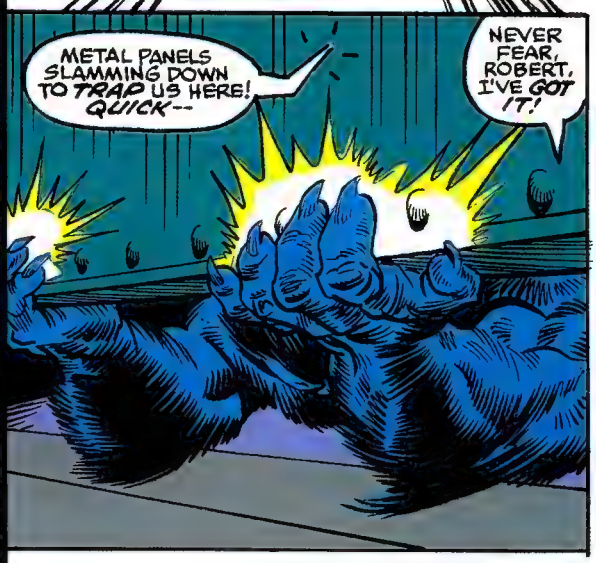
AND SOON...
INFIRMARY
AT LEAST WE'RE INSIDE, CYKE.
NOW ALL WE HAVE LEFT IS THE EASY FINISHING STEPS, BOBBY. HEADS UP...HERE COMES THE TEST.

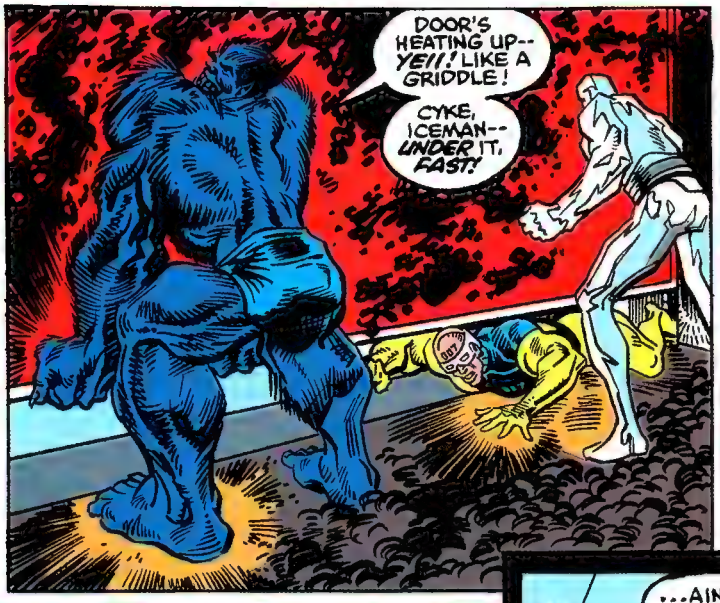
HOLD IT, MUTATES. WHAT YOU GOT THERE?
SCIENTISTS FROM LAB SAY TAKE THIS MUTATE BACK TO CELL. THEY WORK ON HIM MORE TOMORROW.

DON'T GIVE ME ANY LIP, BOY.
UGLY SUCKER. WHAT'S HIS NUMBER--?
HE NUMBER 666, BOSS...
007
007
666? HEY, JOE, TAKE A LOOK! SOMEBODY WITH A SENSE OF HUMOR NUMBERED THIS ONE. 666 IS--

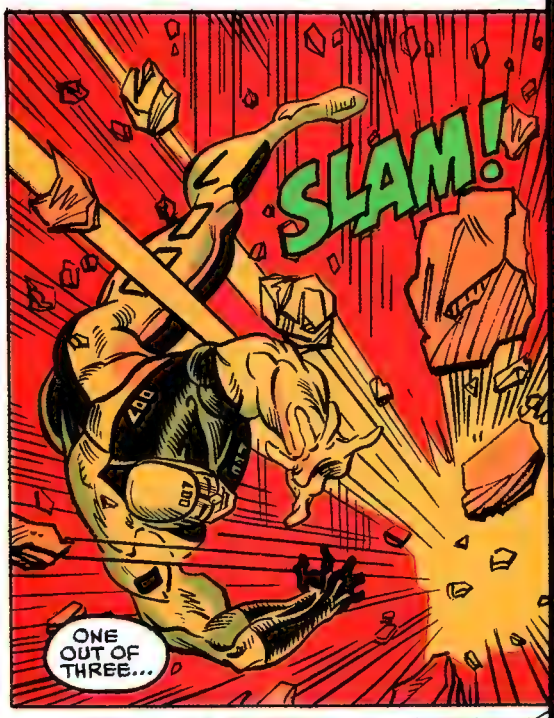
POW!
YOU GUESSED IT, CHUMP...
...THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST!

KRAK!
SOMEBODY JUST PUSHED THE PANIC BUTTON.
032

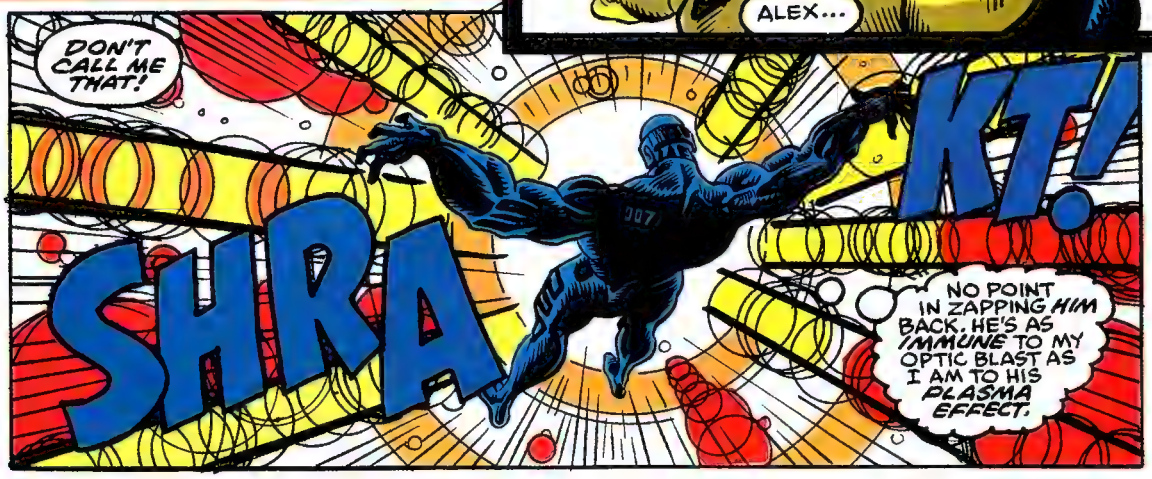

METAL PANELS SLAMMING DOWN TO TRAP US HERE! QUICK--
NEVER FEAR, ROBERT. I'VE GOT IT!

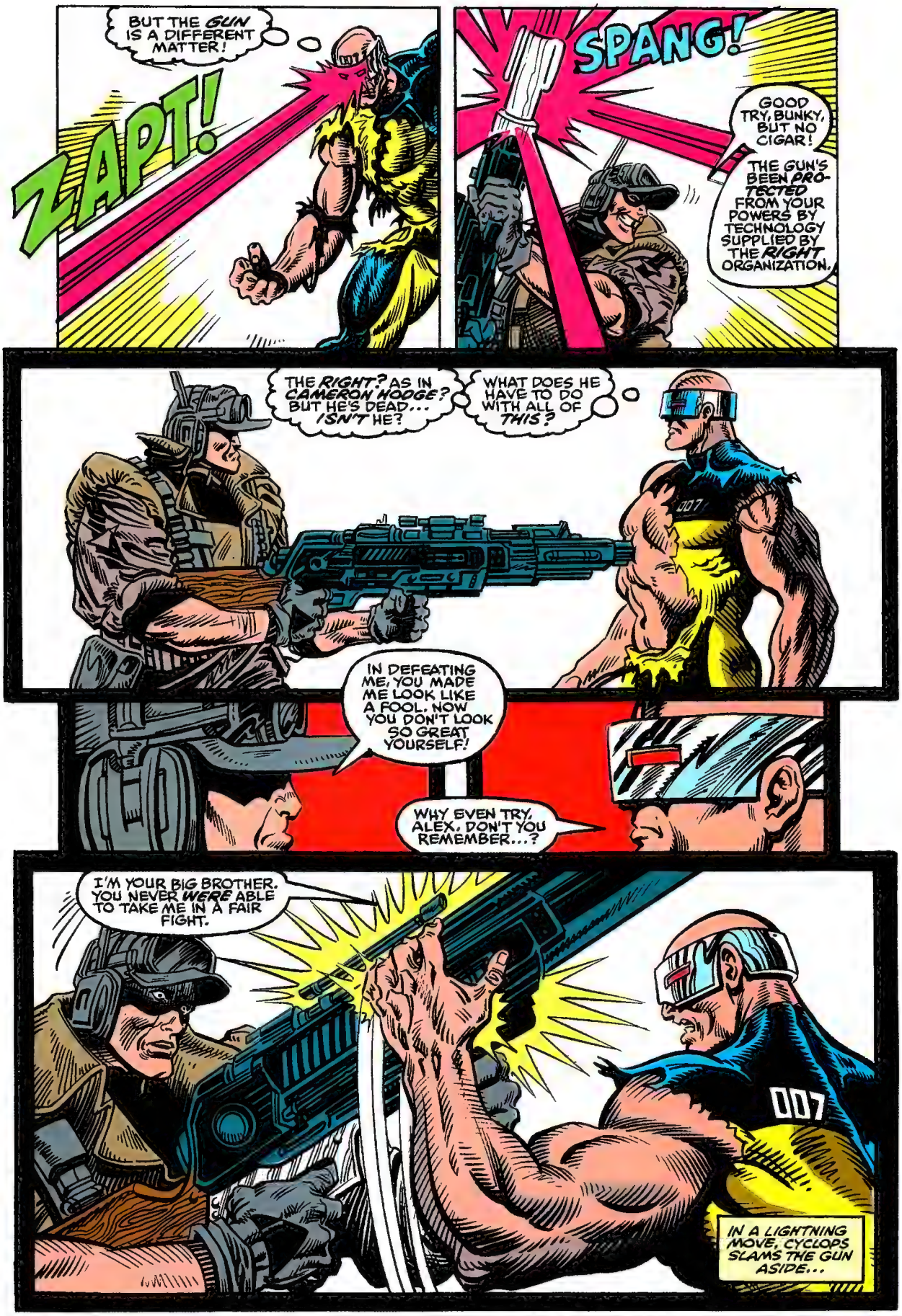

DOOR'S HEATING UP-- YEII! LIKE A GRIDDLE!
CYKE, ICEMAN-- UNDER IT, FAST!

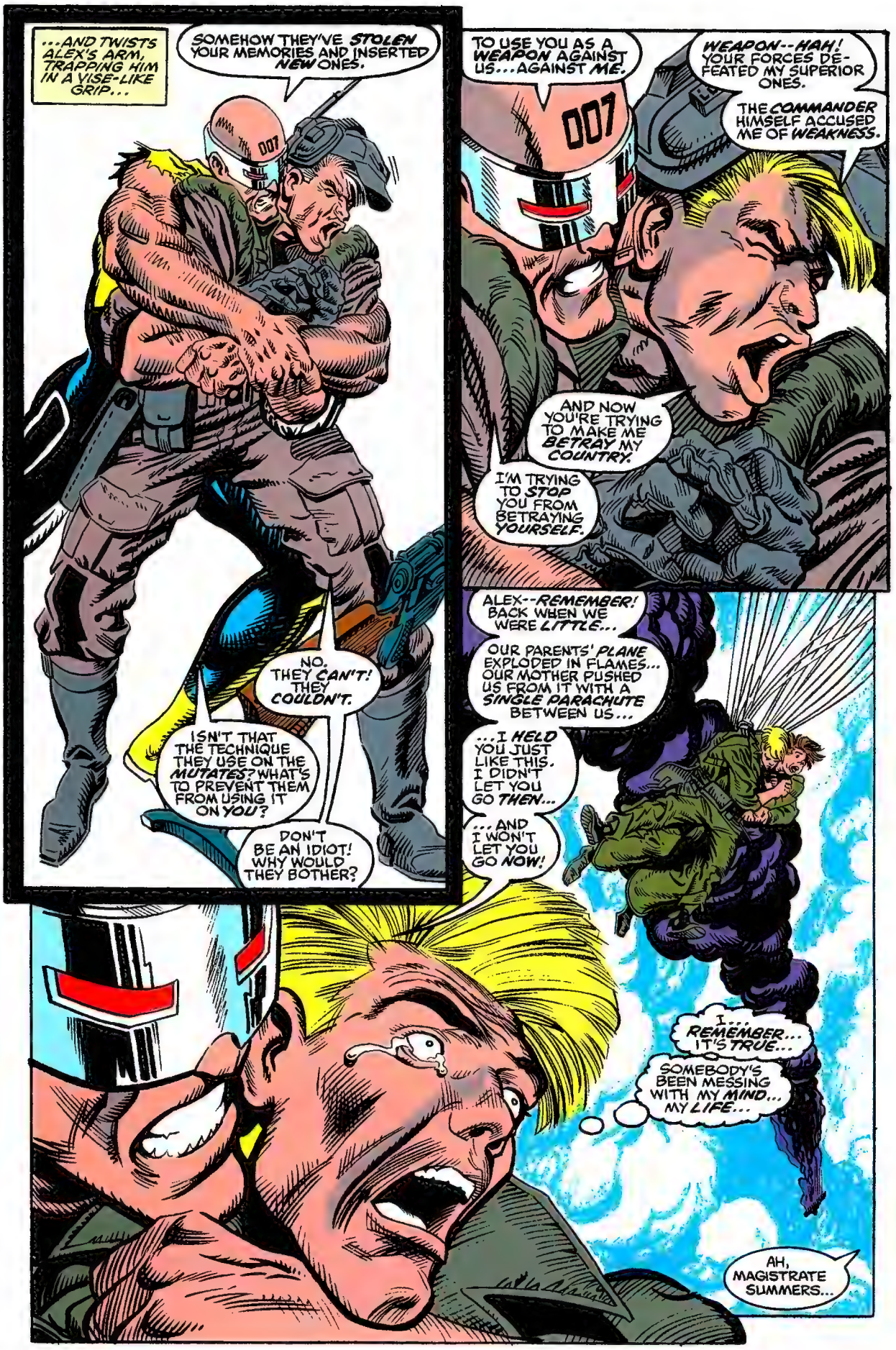
YOU GO! I'LL WEDGE IT OPEN WITH SUPER-CHILLED ICE AND--!

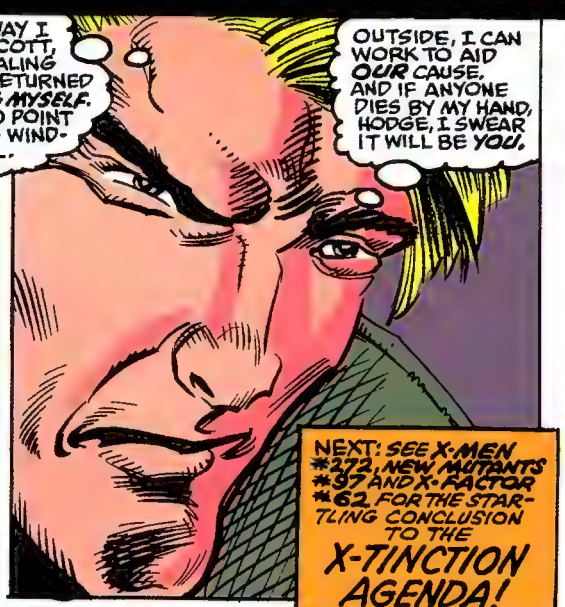

SLAM!
ONE OUT OF THREE...

...AIN'T BAD.
ALEX! LISTEN... REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE!
I'M NOT YOUR BROTHER. AND I HAVE MY ORDERS... FROM THE PRESIDENT HERSELF.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT TRY TO BREACH THE CELL BLOCK, TO RESCUE YOUR FRIENDS.
AS YOU SEE, I WAS WAITING FOR YOU.
ALEX...


DON'T CALL ME THAT!
SHRA
KT!
NO POINT IN ZAPPING HIM BACK. HE'S AS IMMUNE TO MY OPTIC BLAST AS I AM TO HIS PLASMA EFFECT.


BUT THE GUN IS A DIFFERENT MATTER!
ZAPT!
SPANG!
GOOD TRY, BUNKY, BUT NO CIGAR!
THE GUN'S BEEN PROTECTED FROM YOUR POWERS BY TECHNOLOGY SUPPLIED BY THE RIGHT ORGANIZATION.
THE RIGHT? AS IN CAMERON HODGE? BUT HE'S DEAD... ISN'T HE?
WHAT DOES HE HAVE TO DO WITH ALL OF THIS?
IN DEFEATING ME, YOU MADE ME LOOK LIKE A FOOL. NOW YOU DON'T LOOK SO GREAT YOURSELF!
WHY EVEN TRY, ALEX. DON'T YOU REMEMBER...?
I'M YOUR BIG BROTHER. YOU NEVER WERE ABLE TO TAKE ME IN A FAIR FIGHT.
007
IN A LIGHTNING MOVE, CYCLOPS SLAMS THE GUN ASIDE...


...AND TWISTS ALEX'S ARM, TRAPPING HIM IN A VISE-LIKE GRIP...
SOMEHOW THEY'VE STOLEN YOUR MEMORIES AND INSERTED NEW ONES.
007
NO. THEY CAN'T! THEY COULDN'T.
ISN'T THAT THE TECHNIQUE THEY USE ON THE MUTATES? WHAT'S TO PREVENT THEM FROM USING IT ON YOU?
DON'T BE AN IDIOT! WHY WOULD THEY BOTHER?
TO USE YOU AS A WEAPON AGAINST US...AGAINST ME.
WEAPON--HAH! YOUR FORCES DEFEATED MY SUPERIOR ONES.
THE COMMANDER HIMSELF ACCUSED ME OF WEAKNESS.
007
AND NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE ME BETRAY MY COUNTRY.
I'M TRYING TO STOP YOU FROM BETRAYING YOURSELF.
ALEX--REMEMBER! BACK WHEN WE WERE LITTLE...
OUR PARENTS' PLANE EXPLODED IN FLAMES... OUR MOTHER PUSHED US FROM IT WITH A SINGLE PARACHUTE BETWEEN US...
...I HELD YOU JUST LIKE THIS. I DIDN'T LET YOU GO THEN...
...AND I WON'T LET YOU GO NOW!
I... REMEMBER... IT'S TRUE...
SOMEBODY'S BEEN MESSING WITH MY MIND... MY LIFE...
AH, MAGISTRATE SUMMERS...



NEXT: SEE X-MEN #272, NEW MUTANTS #97 AND X-FACTOR #62 FOR THE STARTLING CONCLUSION TO THE X-TINCTION AGENDA!

MARVEL COMICS
X-TINCTION AGENDA PART 7
X-MEN
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TM
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272
JAN
CC 02461
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
JIMLEE & WILLIAMS

*X-MEN #227 (AND MANOLI SHOULD KNOW, SINCE SHE WAS THERE!) -- Bob.

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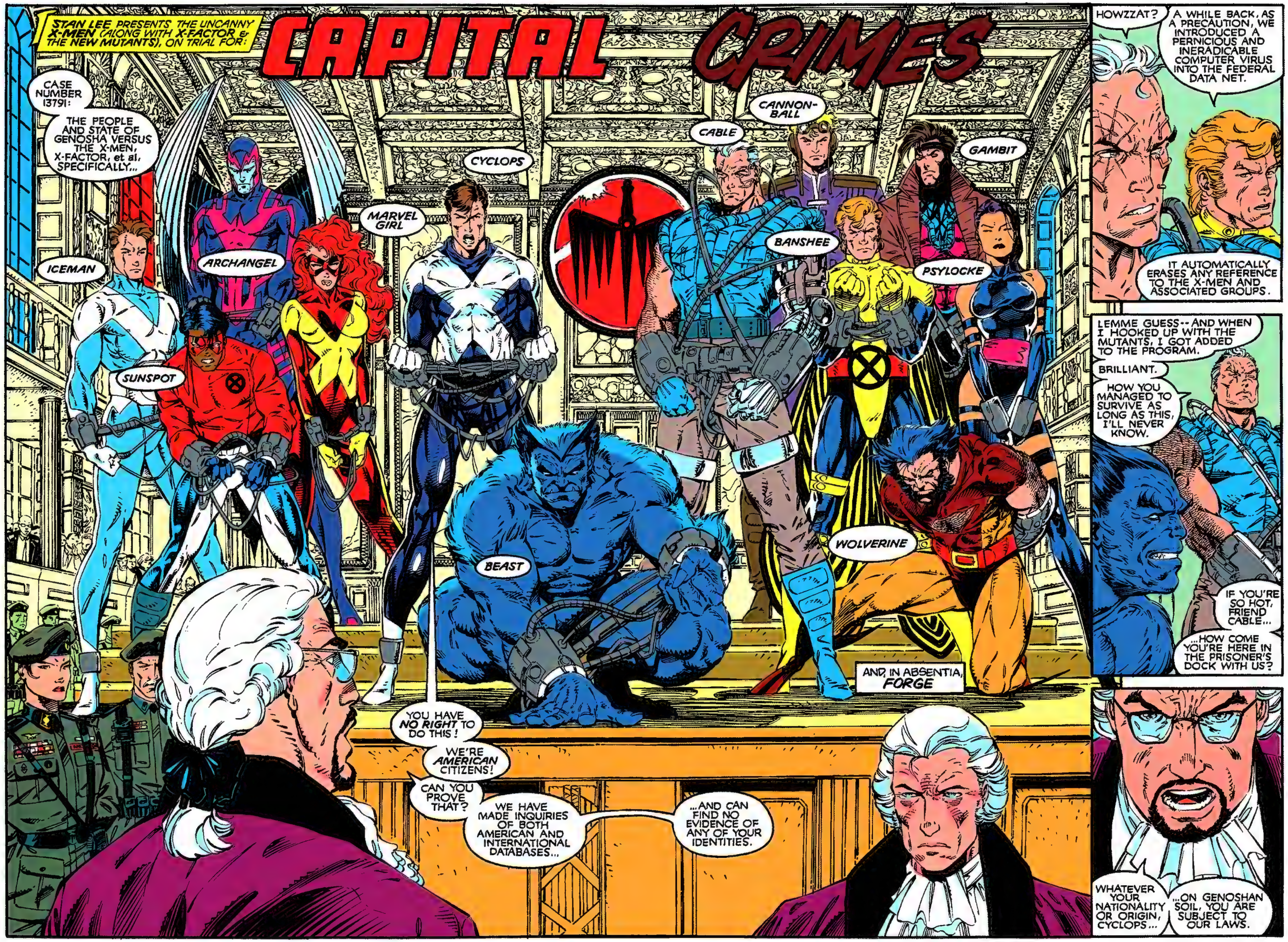
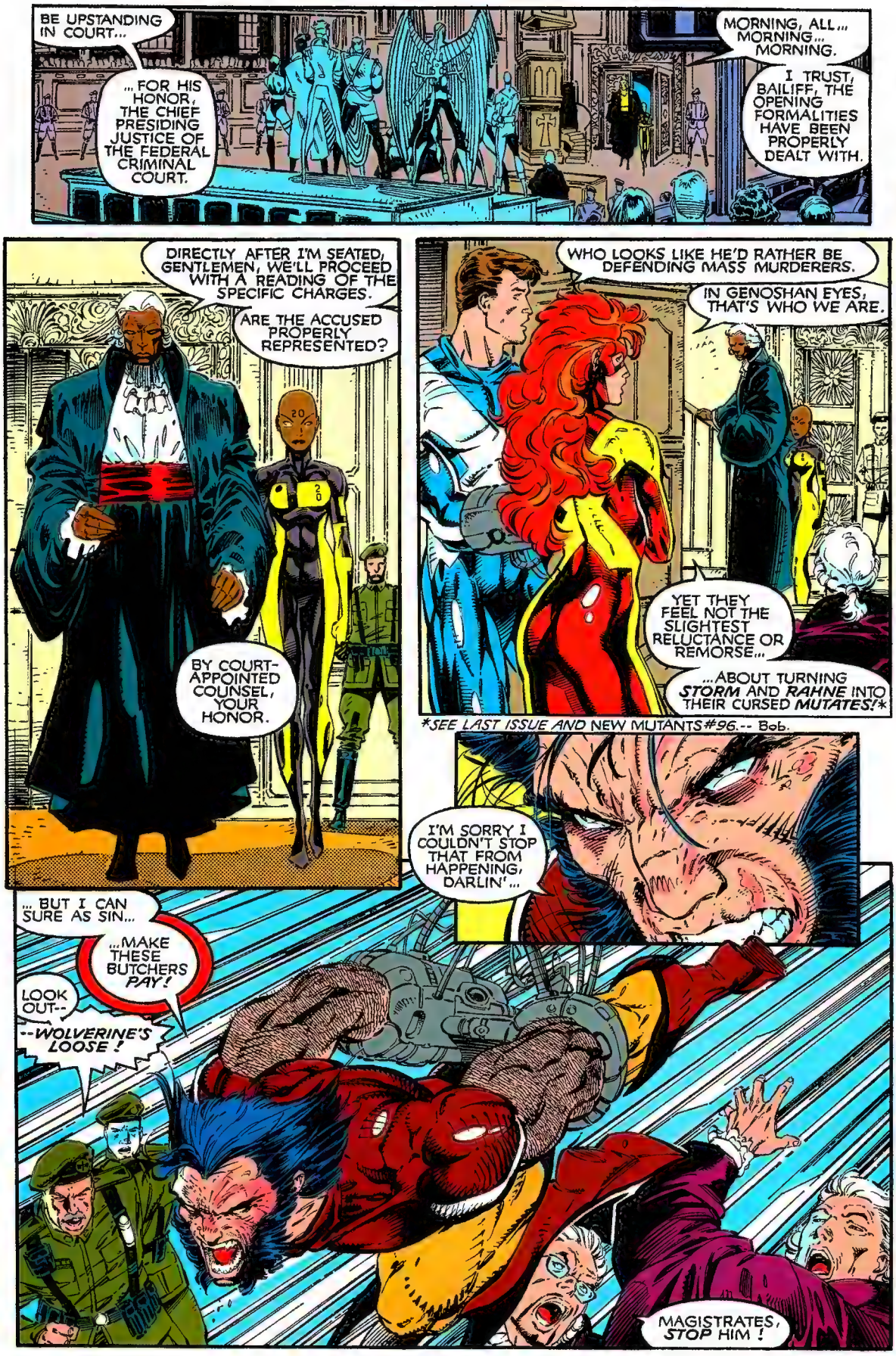
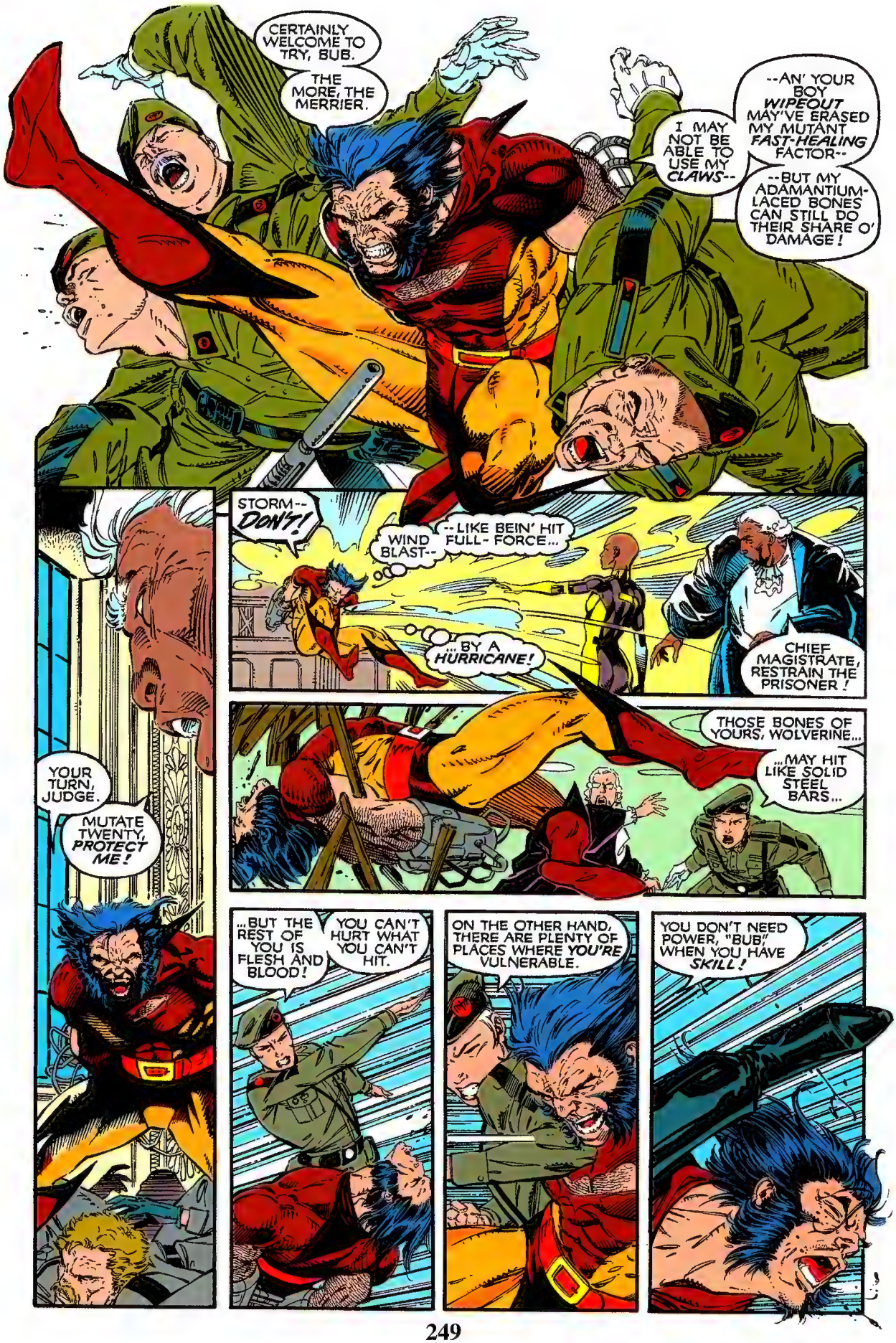
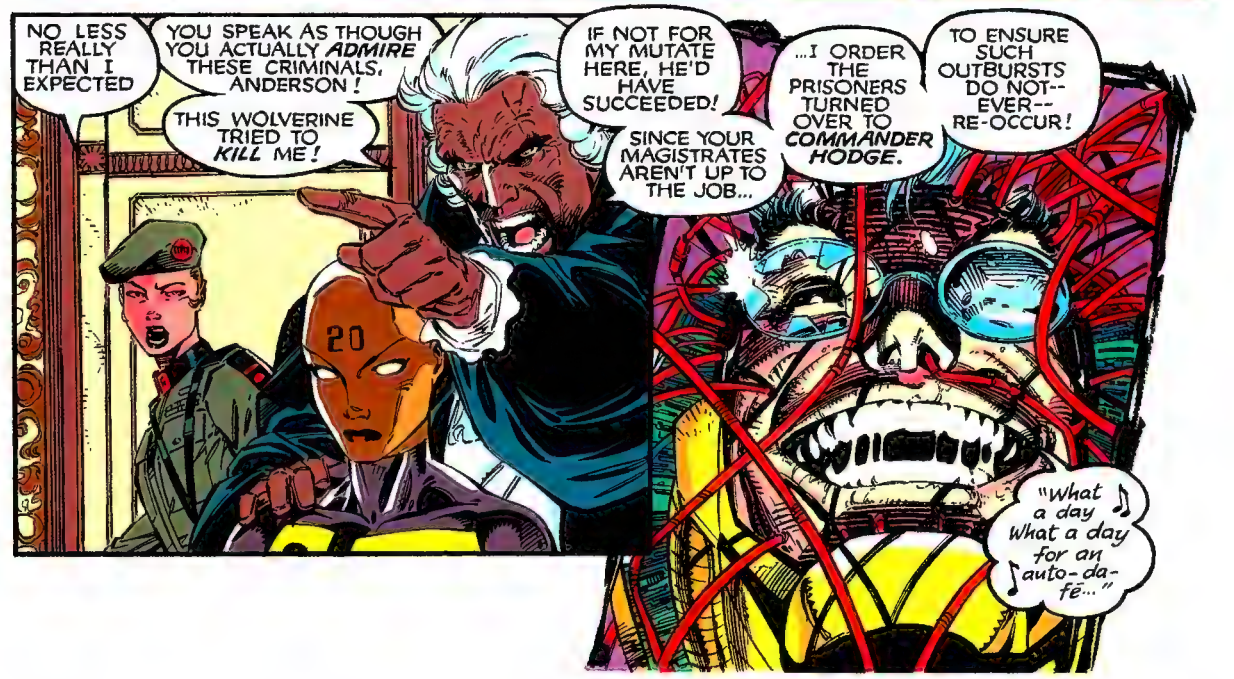

STAN LEE PRESENTS THE UNCANNY X-MEN (ALONG WITH X-FACTOR & THE NEW MUTANTS), ON TRIAL FOR:
CAPITAL CRIMES
CASE NUMBER 13791:
THE PEOPLE AND STATE OF GENOSHA VERSUS THE X-MEN, X-FACTOR, et al, SPECIFICALLY...
ICEMAN
ARCHANGEL
SUNSPOT
MARVEL GIRL
CYCLOPS
BEAST
CABLE
CANNON-BALL
BANSHEE
GAMBIT
PSYLOCKE
WOLVERINE
AND, IN ABSENTIA, FORGE
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO DO THIS!
WE'RE AMERICAN CITIZENS!
CAN YOU PROVE THAT?
WE HAVE MADE INQUIRIES OF BOTH AMERICAN AND INTERNATIONAL DATABASES...
...AND CAN FIND NO EVIDENCE OF ANY OF YOUR IDENTITIES.
HOWZZAT?
A WHILE BACK, AS A PRECAUTION, WE INTRODUCED A PERNICIOUS AND INERADICABLE COMPUTER VIRUS INTO THE FEDERAL DATA NET.
IT AUTOMATICALLY ERASES ANY REFERENCE TO THE X-MEN AND ASSOCIATED GROUPS.
LEMME GUESS-- AND WHEN I HOOKED UP WITH THE MUTANTS, I GOT ADDED TO THE PROGRAM.
BRILLIANT.
HOW YOU MANAGED TO SURVIVE AS LONG AS THIS, I'LL NEVER KNOW.
IF YOU'RE SO HOT, FRIEND CABLE...
...HOW COME YOU'RE HERE IN THE PRISONER'S DOCK WITH US?
WHATEVER YOUR NATIONALITY OR ORIGIN, CYCLOPS...
...ON GENOSHAN SOIL, YOU ARE SUBJECT TO OUR LAWS.

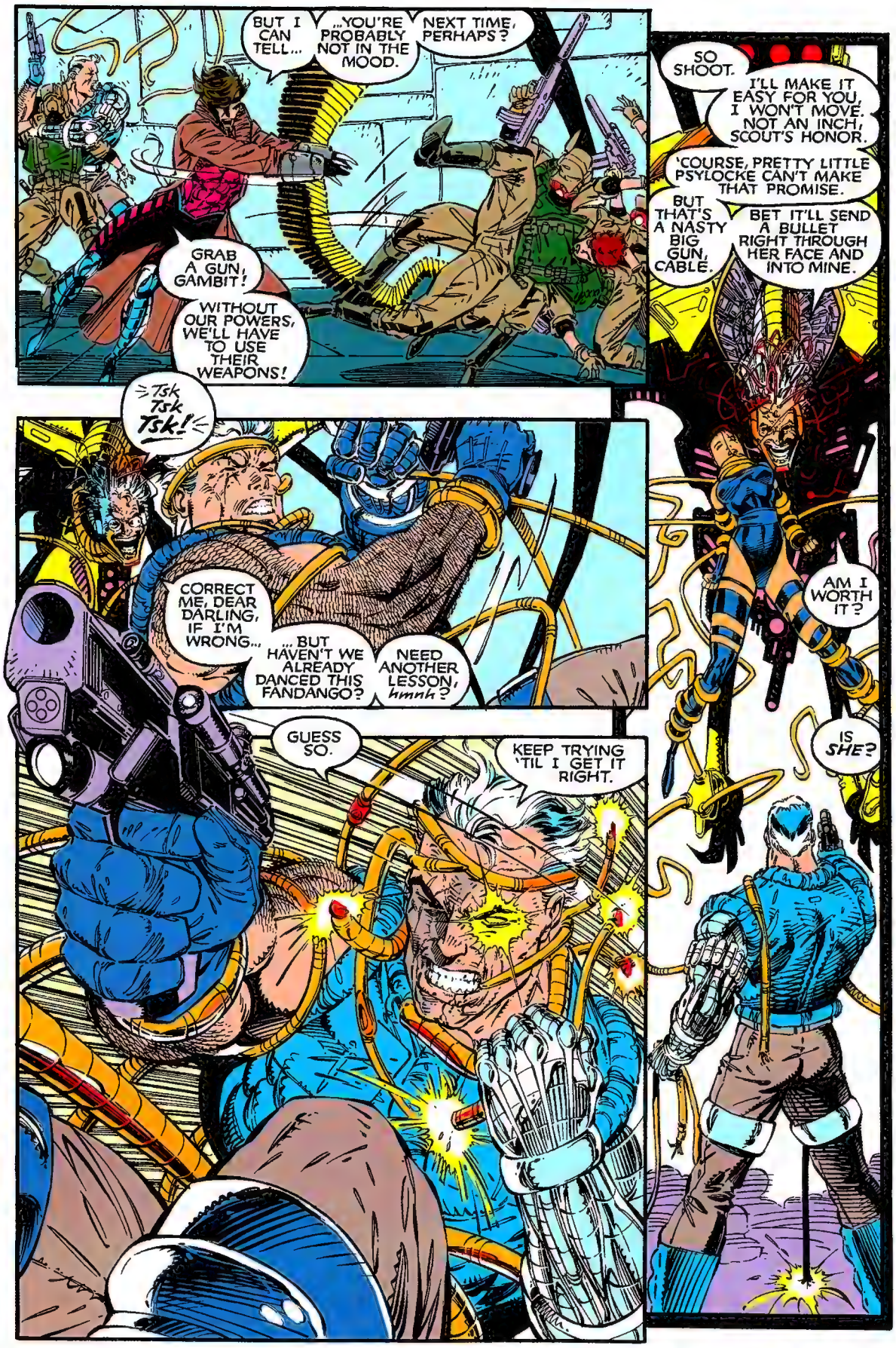

BE UPSTANDING IN COURT...
...FOR HIS HONOR, THE CHIEF PRESIDING JUSTICE OF THE FEDERAL CRIMINAL COURT.
MORNING, ALL... MORNING... MORNING.
I TRUST, BAILIFF, THE OPENING FORMALITIES HAVE BEEN PROPERLY DEALT WITH.
DIRECTLY AFTER I'M SEATED, GENTLEMEN, WE'LL PROCEED WITH A READING OF THE SPECIFIC CHARGES.
ARE THE ACCUSED PROPERLY REPRESENTED?
BY COURT-APPOINTED COUNSEL, YOUR HONOR.
WHO LOOKS LIKE HE'D RATHER BE DEFENDING MASS MURDERERS.
IN GENOSHAN EYES, THAT'S WHO WE ARE.
YET THEY FEEL NOT THE SLIGHTEST RELUCTANCE OR REMORSE...
...ABOUT TURNING STORM AND RAHNE INTO THEIR CURSED MUTATES!*
*SEE LAST ISSUE AND NEW MUTANTS #96.-- Bob.
I'M SORRY I COULDN'T STOP THAT FROM HAPPENING, DARLIN'...
... BUT I CAN SURE AS SIN...
...MAKE THESE BUTCHERS PAY!
LOOK OUT--
--WOLVERINE'S LOOSE!
MAGISTRATES, STOP HIM!

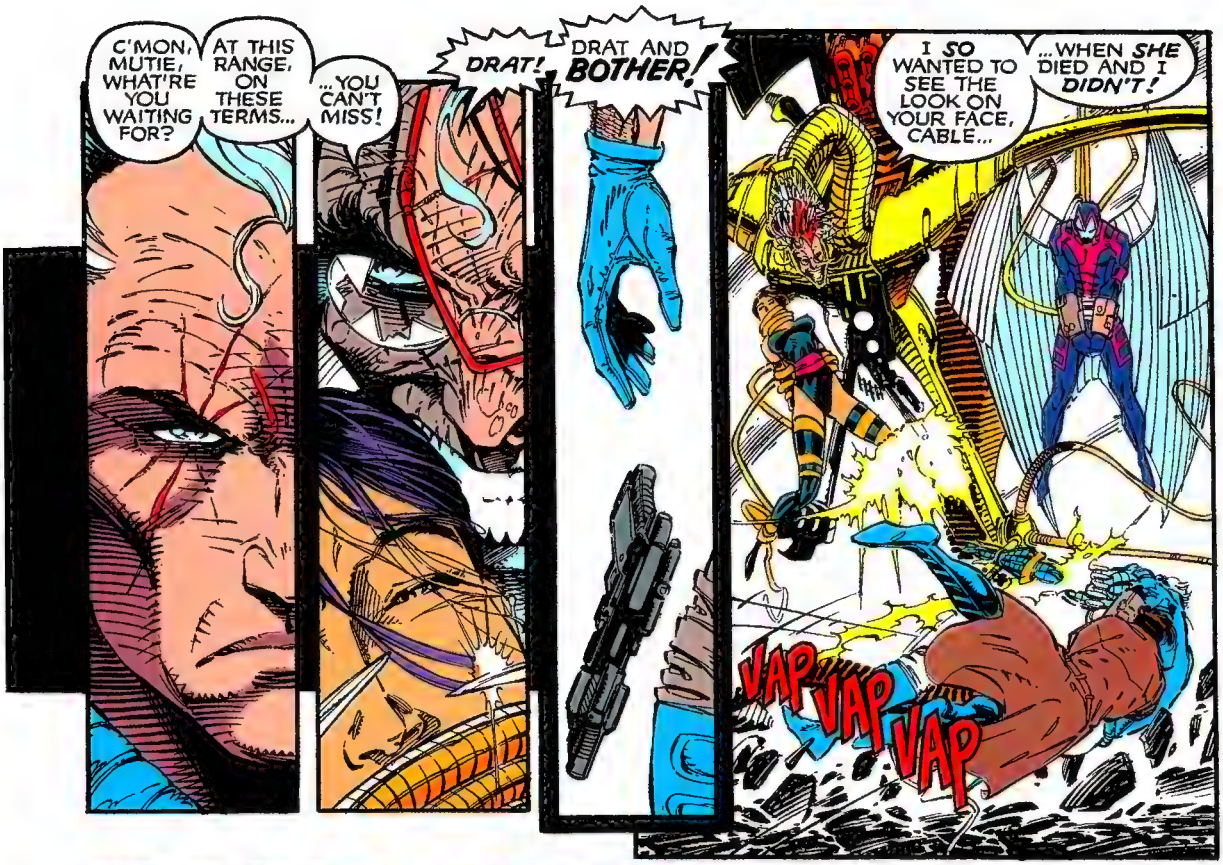

CERTAINLY WELCOME TO TRY, BUB.
THE MORE, THE MERRIER.
I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO USE MY CLAWS--
--AN' YOUR BOY WIPEOUT MAY'VE ERASED MY MUTANT FAST-HEALING FACTOR--
--BUT MY ADAMANTIUM-LACED BONES CAN STILL DO THEIR SHARE O' DAMAGE!
YOUR TURN, JUDGE.
MUTATE TWENTY, PROTECT ME!
STORM-- DON'T!
WIND BLAST--
--LIKE BEIN' HIT FULL- FORCE...
...BY A HURRICANE!
CHIEF MAGISTRATE, RESTRAIN THE PRISONER!
THOSE BONES OF YOURS, WOLVERINE...
...MAY HIT LIKE SOLID STEEL BARS...
...BUT THE REST OF YOU IS FLESH AND BLOOD!
YOU CAN'T HURT WHAT YOU CAN'T HIT.
ON THE OTHER HAND, THERE ARE PLENTY OF PLACES WHERE YOU'RE VULNERABLE.
YOU DON'T NEED POWER, "BUB," WHEN YOU HAVE SKILL!

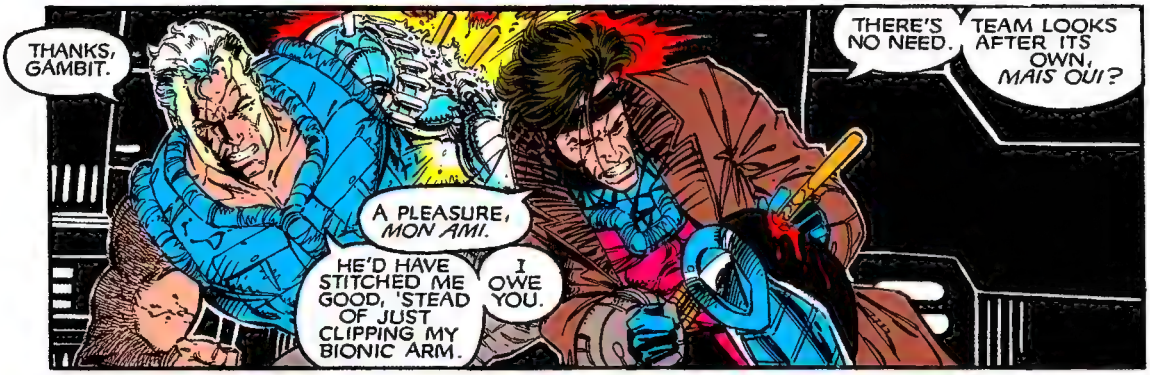
I AM EMPOWERED BY THE STATE PRESIDENT TO OFFER YOU MUTANTS A CHOICE:
...YOU CAN EITHER GO TO TRIAL--
--AND WHILE IT WILL BE A FREE AND FAIR ONE, HAVE NO ILLUSIONS ABOUT THE OUTCOME.
AS OUR LAWS ARE WRITTEN, YOUR VERY EXISTENCE CONDEMNS YOU.
SO, ON THE ONE HAND IS CERTAIN DEATH.
WE CAN GUESS THE ALTERNATIVE, CHIEF MAGISTRATE.
TO SUBMIT OURSELVES TO THE GENEMOD PROCESS AND END UP LIKE STORM AND WOLFSBANE...
...AS YOUR MUTATE SLAVES!
TO SERVE THE STATE AND PEOPLE YOU SO WANTONLY THREATENED, YES.
I THINK I SPEAK FOR US ALL.
WE REJECT YOUR OFFER.

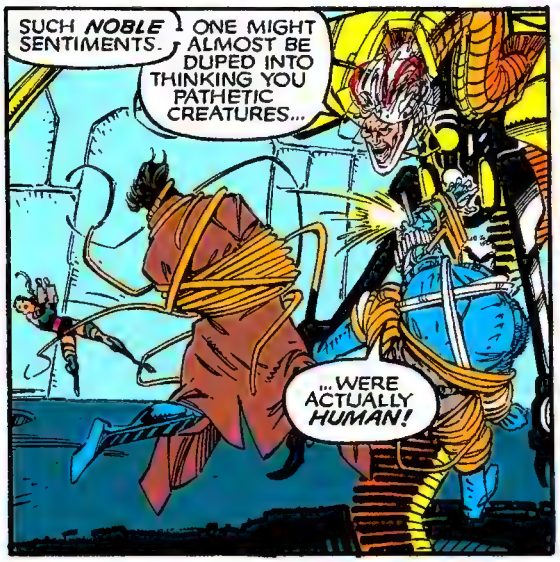

NO LESS REALLY THAN I EXPECTED
YOU SPEAK AS THOUGH YOU ACTUALLY ADMIRE THESE CRIMINALS, ANDERSON!
THIS WOLVERINE TRIED TO KILL ME!
IF NOT FOR MY MUTATE HERE, HE'D HAVE SUCCEEDED!
SINCE YOUR MAGISTRATES AREN'T UP TO THE JOB...
...I ORDER THE PRISONERS TURNED OVER TO COMMANDER HODGE.
TO ENSURE SUCH OUTBURSTS DO NOT-- EVER-- RE-OCCUR!
"What a day What a day for an auto-da-fé..."

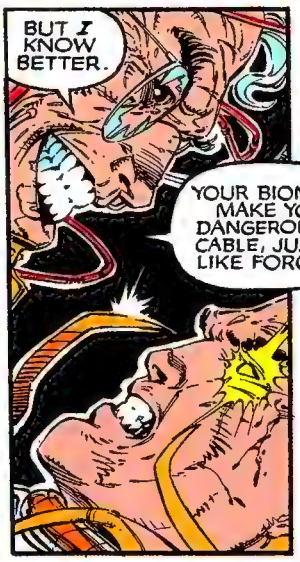
SO MANY TOYS.
SO DEVILISHLY HARD TO DECIDE HOW BEST TO PLAY WITH THEM.
FORGE'S SELF-INDUCED TRANCE SAVED HIM FROM MY MAGISTRATE MIND-PROBES.
HE DEPRIVES ME OF MY PLEASURE, I DEPRIVE HIM OF HIS BIONIC LIMBS.
ONLY PRUDENT. ONLY FAIR.
NOT THAT HE'LL EVER HAVE NEED OF THEM AGAIN.
HURRY THE PRISONERS ALONG, MAGISTRATES.
THE SOONER THEY'RE ALL SECURED, THE SOONER WE CAN BEGIN THE EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT.
SORRY, HODGE.
I'M NOT IN A "PERFORMING" MOOD.
GAMBIT'S GOOD.
HE PICKED UP HIS CUE TO BACK ME UP LIKE WE PLANNED THIS!
YOUR PARDON, CHÈRE.
POOR MAN'S GOT ENOUGH TIN BITS ALREADY.
CAN'T HAVE YOU ADDING MORE.
PITY THERE'S NO TIME TO DO THIS PROPER.


BUT I CAN TELL...
...YOU'RE PROBABLY NOT IN THE MOOD.
NEXT TIME, PERHAPS?
GRAB A GUN, GAMBIT!
WITHOUT OUR POWERS, WE'LL HAVE TO USE THEIR WEAPONS!
SO SHOOT.
I'LL MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU, I WON'T MOVE. NOT AN INCH, SCOUT'S HONOR.
'COURSE, PRETTY LITTLE PSYLOCKE CAN'T MAKE THAT PROMISE.
BUT THAT'S A NASTY BIG GUN, CABLE.
BET IT'LL SEND A BULLET RIGHT THROUGH HER FACE AND INTO MINE.
Tsk Tsk Tsk!
CORRECT ME, DEAR DARLING, IF I'M WRONG...
...BUT HAVEN'T WE ALREADY DANCED THIS FANDANGO?
NEED ANOTHER LESSON, hmnh?
AM I WORTH IT?
GUESS SO.
KEEP TRYING 'TIL I GET IT RIGHT.
IS SHE?

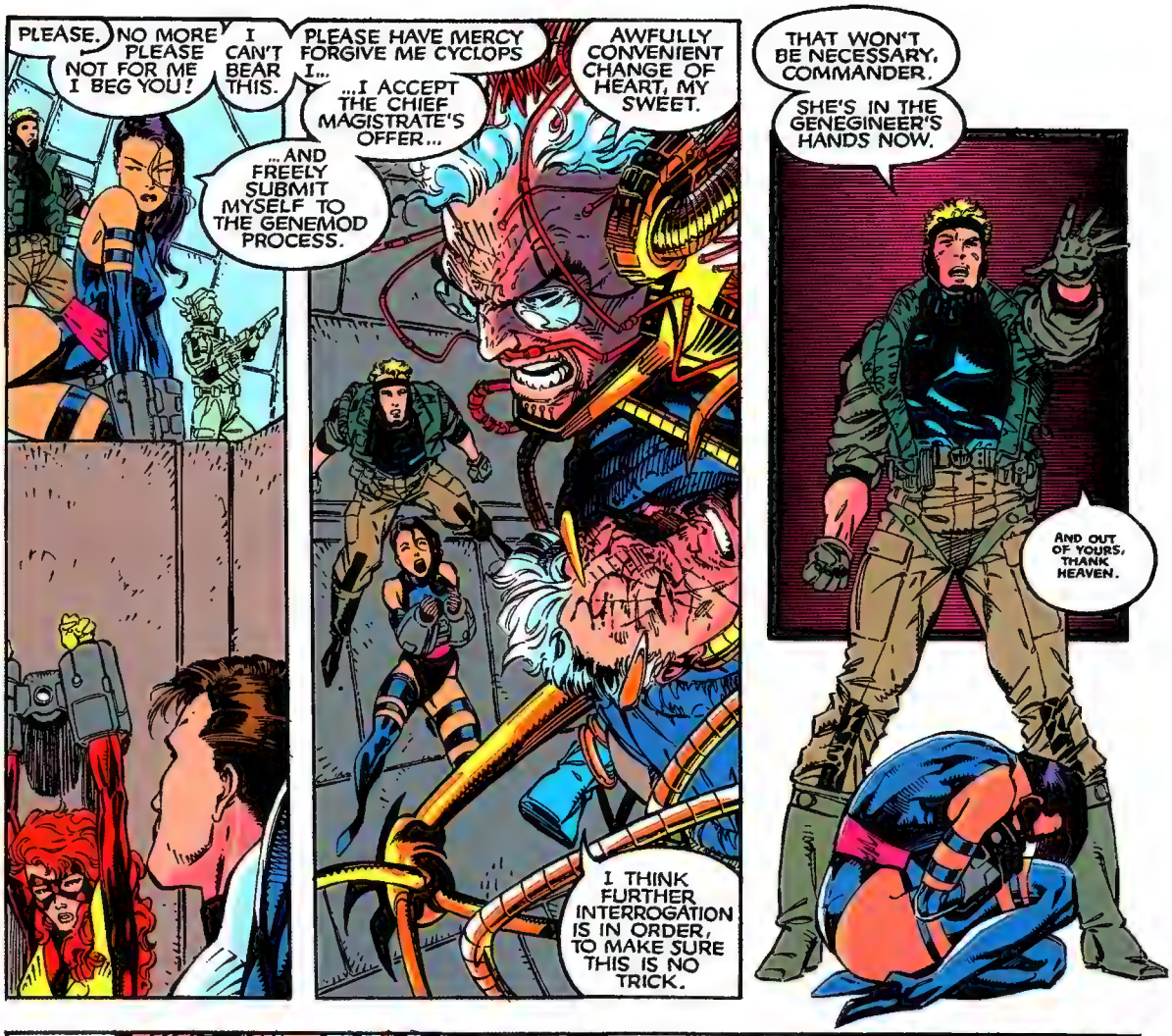

C'MON, MUTIE, WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR?
AT THIS RANGE, ON THESE TERMS...
...YOU CAN'T MISS!
DRAT!
DRAT AND BOTHER!
I SO WANTED TO SEE THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE, CABLE...
...WHEN SHE DIED AND I DIDN'T!
VAP VAP VAP

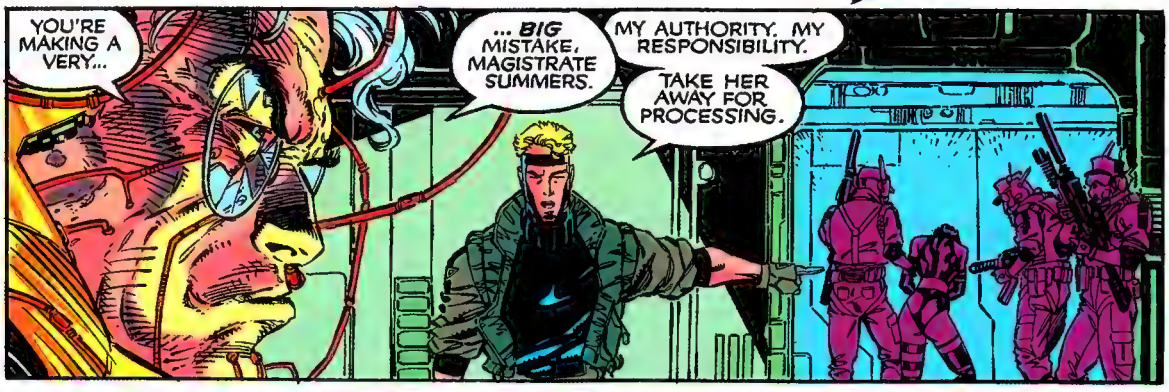

THANKS, GAMBIT.
THERE'S NO NEED.
TEAM LOOKS AFTER ITS OWN, MAIS OUI?
A PLEASURE, MON AMI.
HE'D HAVE STITCHED ME GOOD, 'STEAD OF JUST CLIPPING MY BIONIC ARM.
I OWE YOU.

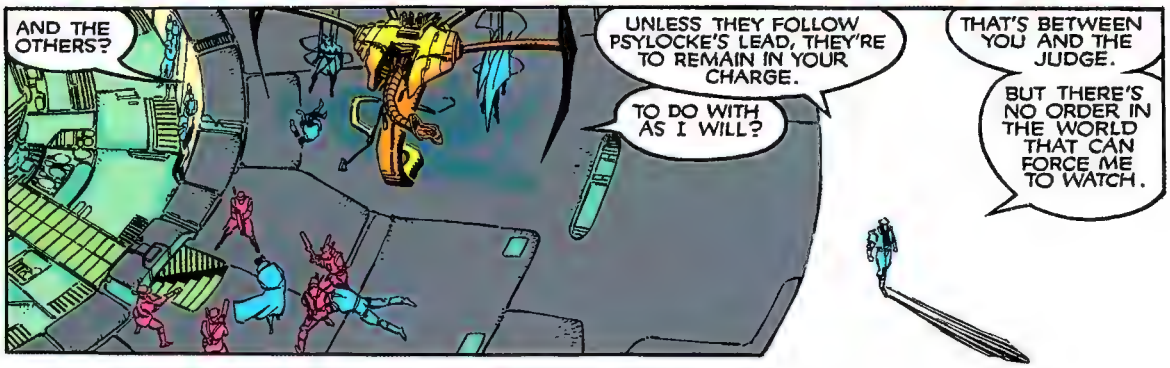

SUCH NOBLE SENTIMENTS.
ONE MIGHT ALMOST BE DUPED INTO THINKING YOU PATHETIC CREATURES...
...WERE ACTUALLY HUMAN!

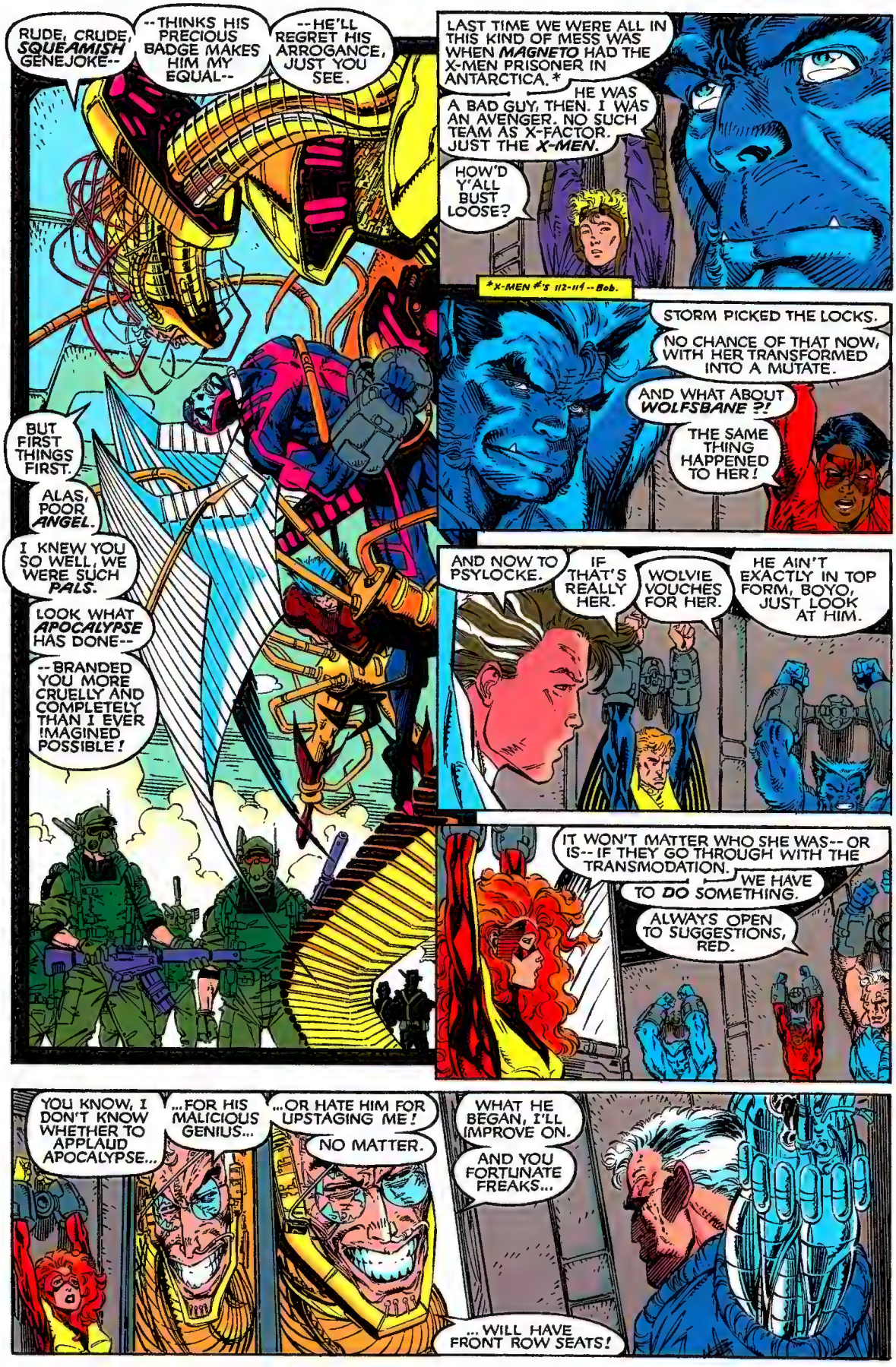

BUT I KNOW BETTER.
YOUR BIONICS MAKE YOU DANGEROUS, CABLE, JUST LIKE FORGE.

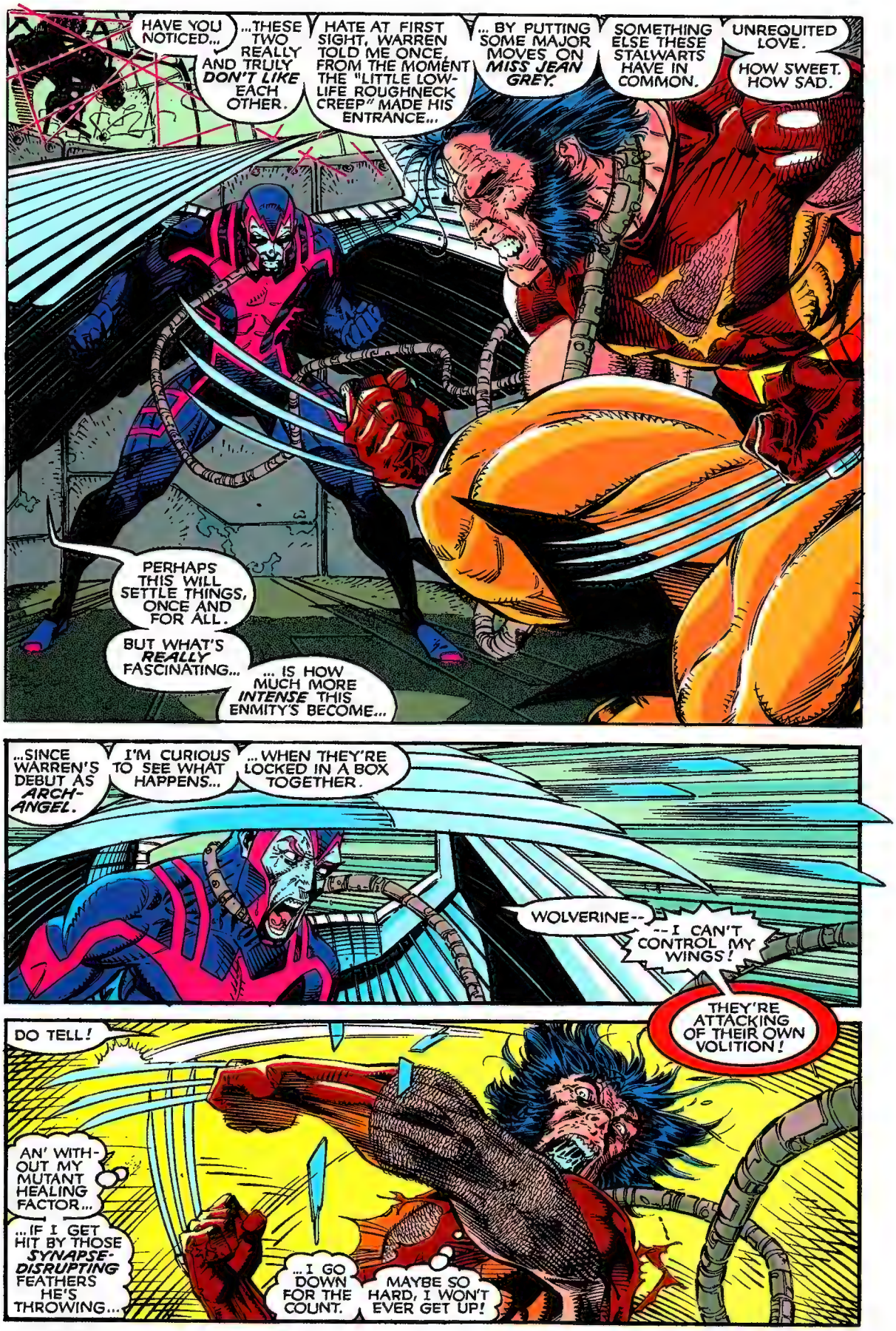
HIS ARM!
GOOD LORD, HIS EYE--!
BEST BE RID OF THEM!


PLEASE.
NO MORE PLEASE NOT FOR ME I BEG YOU!
I CAN'T BEAR THIS.
PLEASE HAVE MERCY FORGIVE ME CYCLOPS I...
...I ACCEPT THE CHIEF MAGISTRATE'S OFFER...
...AND FREELY SUBMIT MYSELF TO THE GENEMOD PROCESS.
AWFULLY CONVENIENT CHANGE OF HEART, MY SWEET.
I THINK FURTHER INTERROGATION IS IN ORDER, TO MAKE SURE THIS IS NO TRICK.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, COMMANDER.
SHE'S IN THE GENEGINEER'S HANDS NOW.
AND OUT OF YOURS, THANK HEAVEN.

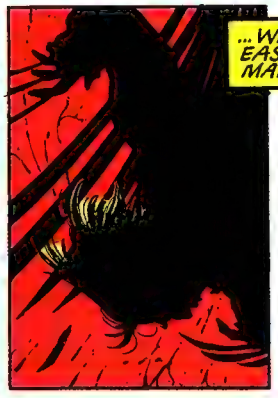

YOU'RE MAKING A VERY...
... BIG MISTAKE, MAGISTRATE SUMMERS.
MY AUTHORITY. MY RESPONSIBILITY.
TAKE HER AWAY FOR PROCESSING.

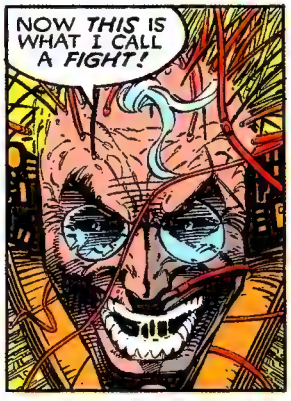

AND THE OTHERS?
UNLESS THEY FOLLOW PSYLOCKE'S LEAD, THEY'RE TO REMAIN IN YOUR CHARGE.
TO DO WITH AS I WILL?
THAT'S BETWEEN YOU AND THE JUDGE.
BUT THERE'S NO ORDER IN THE WORLD THAT CAN FORCE ME TO WATCH.

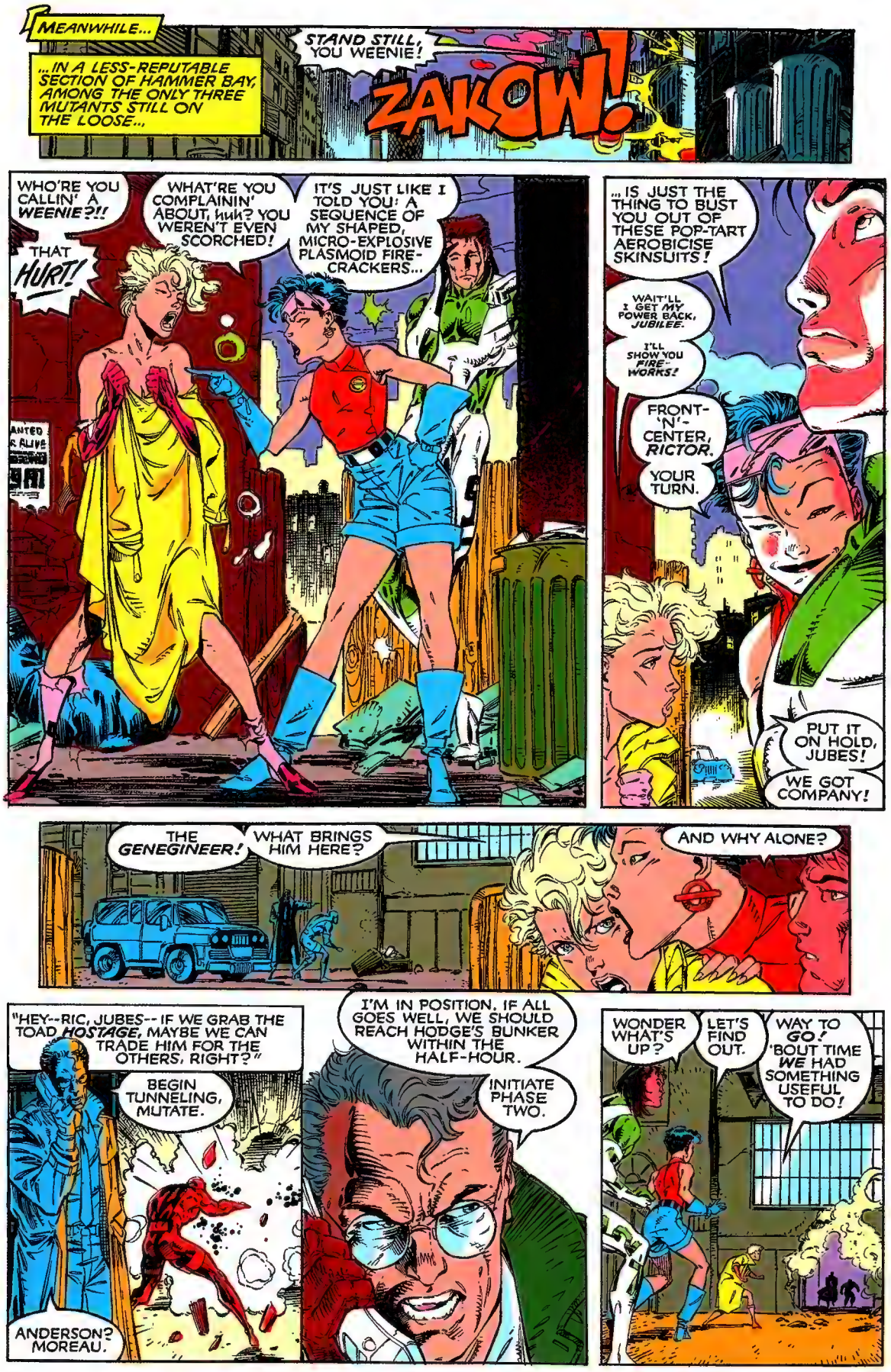

RUDE, CRUDE, SQUEAMISH GENEJOKE--
--THINKS HIS PRECIOUS BADGE MAKES HIM MY EQUAL--
--HE'LL REGRET HIS ARROGANCE, JUST YOU SEE.
BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST.
ALAS, POOR ANGEL.
I KNEW YOU SO WELL, WE WERE SUCH PALS.
LOOK WHAT APOCALYPSE HAS DONE--
--BRANDED YOU MORE CRUELLY AND COMPLETELY THAN I EVER IMAGINED POSSIBLE!
LAST TIME WE WERE ALL IN THIS KIND OF MESS WAS WHEN MAGNETO HAD THE X-MEN PRISONER IN ANTARCTICA.*
HE WAS A BAD GUY, THEN. I WAS AN AVENGER. NO SUCH TEAM AS X-FACTOR. JUST THE X-MEN.
HOW'D Y'ALL BUST LOOSE?
*X-MEN #'S 112-114 -- Bob.
STORM PICKED THE LOCKS.
NO CHANCE OF THAT NOW, WITH HER TRANSFORMED INTO A MUTATE.
AND WHAT ABOUT WOLFSBANE ?!
THE SAME THING HAPPENED TO HER!
AND NOW TO PSYLOCKE.
IF THAT'S REALLY HER.
WOLVIE VOUCHES FOR HER.
HE AIN'T EXACTLY IN TOP FORM, BOYO, JUST LOOK AT HIM.
IT WON'T MATTER WHO SHE WAS-- OR IS-- IF THEY GO THROUGH WITH THE TRANSMODATION.
WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING.
ALWAYS OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS, RED.
YOU KNOW, I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO APPLAUD APOCALYPSE...
...FOR HIS MALICIOUS GENIUS...
...OR HATE HIM FOR UPSTAGING ME!
NO MATTER.
WHAT HE BEGAN, I'LL IMPROVE ON.
AND YOU FORTUNATE FREAKS...
...WILL HAVE FRONT ROW SEATS!

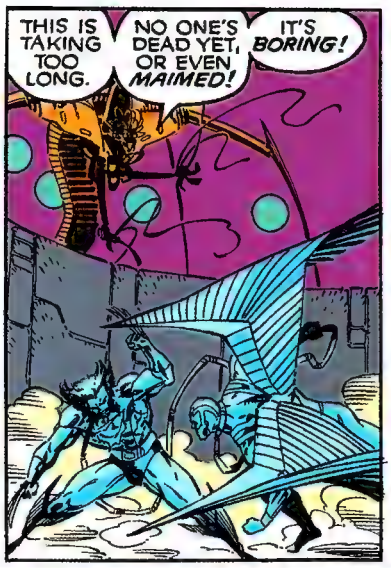

HAVE YOU NOTICED...
...THESE TWO REALLY AND TRULY DON'T LIKE EACH OTHER.
HATE AT FIRST SIGHT, WARREN TOLD ME ONCE, FROM THE MOMENT THE "LITTLE LOW-LIFE ROUGHNECK CREEP" MADE HIS ENTRANCE...
... BY PUTTING SOME MAJOR MOVES ON MISS JEAN GREY.
SOMETHING ELSE THESE STALWARTS HAVE IN COMMON.
UNREQUITED LOVE.
HOW SWEET. HOW SAD.
PERHAPS THIS WILL SETTLE THINGS, ONCE AND FOR ALL.
BUT WHAT'S REALLY FASCINATING...
... IS HOW MUCH MORE INTENSE THIS ENMITY'S BECOME...
...SINCE WARREN'S DEBUT AS ARCH-ANGEL.
I'M CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS...
...WHEN THEY'RE LOCKED IN A BOX TOGETHER.
WOLVERINE--
--I CAN'T CONTROL MY WINGS!
THEY'RE ATTACKING OF THEIR OWN VOLITION!
DO TELL!
AN' WITHOUT MY MUTANT HEALING FACTOR...
...IF I GET HIT BY THOSE SYNAPSE-DISRUPTING FEATHERS HE'S THROWING...
...I GO DOWN FOR THE COUNT.
MAYBE SO HARD, I WON'T EVER GET UP!

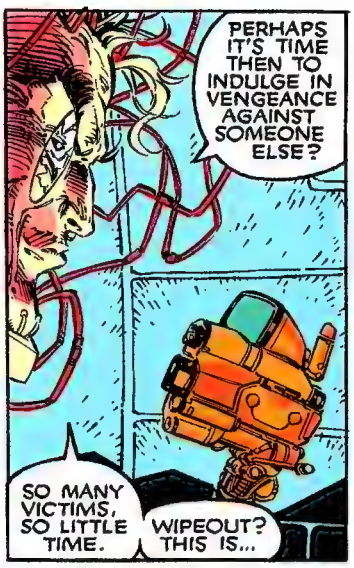
BEST ALTERNATIVE...
...IS TO TAKE THE FIGHT *TO* HIM...
...UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL...
... WHERE MY *CLAWS* CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE.
WINGS ARE THE PRIMARY THREAT.
LOSING HIS POWERS HAS WEAKENED THE BOY'S CONTROL OVER THEM.
SOMETHING ABOUT EACH OF US MAKES THE OTHER NUTS.
SO MUCH SO, ANGEL ISN'T EVEN TRYING TO ESCAPE!
HE'S OUT FOR *BLOOD!*
AND THE MORE THE WINGS GET, THE MORE THEY'LL WANT. ANYONE WHO GETS TOSSED IN HERE, THEY'LL BE FAIR GAME.
SIMPLE CHOICE: EITHER I TAKE WORTHINGTON'S WINGS, OR HIS LIFE!

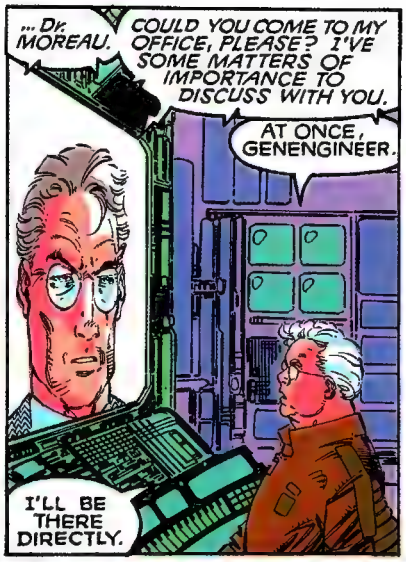





MEANWHILE...
...IN A LESS-REPUTABLE SECTION OF HAMMER BAY, AMONG THE ONLY THREE MUTANTS STILL ON THE LOOSE...
STAND STILL, YOU WEENIE!
ZAKOW!
WHO'RE YOU CALLIN' A WEENIE?!!
THAT HURT!
WHAT'RE YOU COMPLAININ' ABOUT, huh? YOU WEREN'T EVEN SCORCHED!
IT'S JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU! A SEQUENCE OF MY SHAPED, MICRO-EXPLOSIVE PLASMOID FIRE-CRACKERS...
...IS JUST THE THING TO BUST YOU OUT OF THESE POP-TART AEROBICISE SKINSUITS!
WAIT'LL I GET MY POWER BACK, JUBILEE.
I'LL SHOW YOU FIRE-WORKS!
FRONT-'N'-CENTER, RICTOR.
YOUR TURN.
PUT IT ON HOLD, JUBES!
WE GOT COMPANY!
THE GENEGINEER!
WHAT BRINGS HIM HERE?
AND WHY ALONE?
"HEY--RIC, JUBES-- IF WE GRAB THE TOAD HOSTAGE, MAYBE WE CAN TRADE HIM FOR THE OTHERS, RIGHT?"
BEGIN TUNNELING, MUTATE.
ANDERSON? MOREAU.
I'M IN POSITION. IF ALL GOES WELL, WE SHOULD REACH HODGE'S BUNKER WITHIN THE HALF-HOUR.
INITIATE PHASE TWO.
WONDER WHAT'S UP?
LET'S FIND OUT.
WAY TO GO! 'BOUT TIME WE HAD SOMETHING USEFUL TO DO!







MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE IN THE CITADEL...

WHICH MUTE IS THIS?

IDENTS HERSELF AS PSYLOCKE.

BUT THE PHYSICAL PROFILE DOESN'T MATCH.

QUITE TRUE.

IN MANY WAYS, I AM *NOTHING* LIKE THE WOMAN I WAS.

AND FAR MORE LIKE THE ONE I ALWAYS YEARNED TO BE.

CLEAR CLEAR CLEAR! GIMME A SHOT!

BY ALL MEANS, TAKE YOUR BEST ONE.

BAM

WANG!

MANY THANKS.

NOW SAY GOOD-NIGHT!

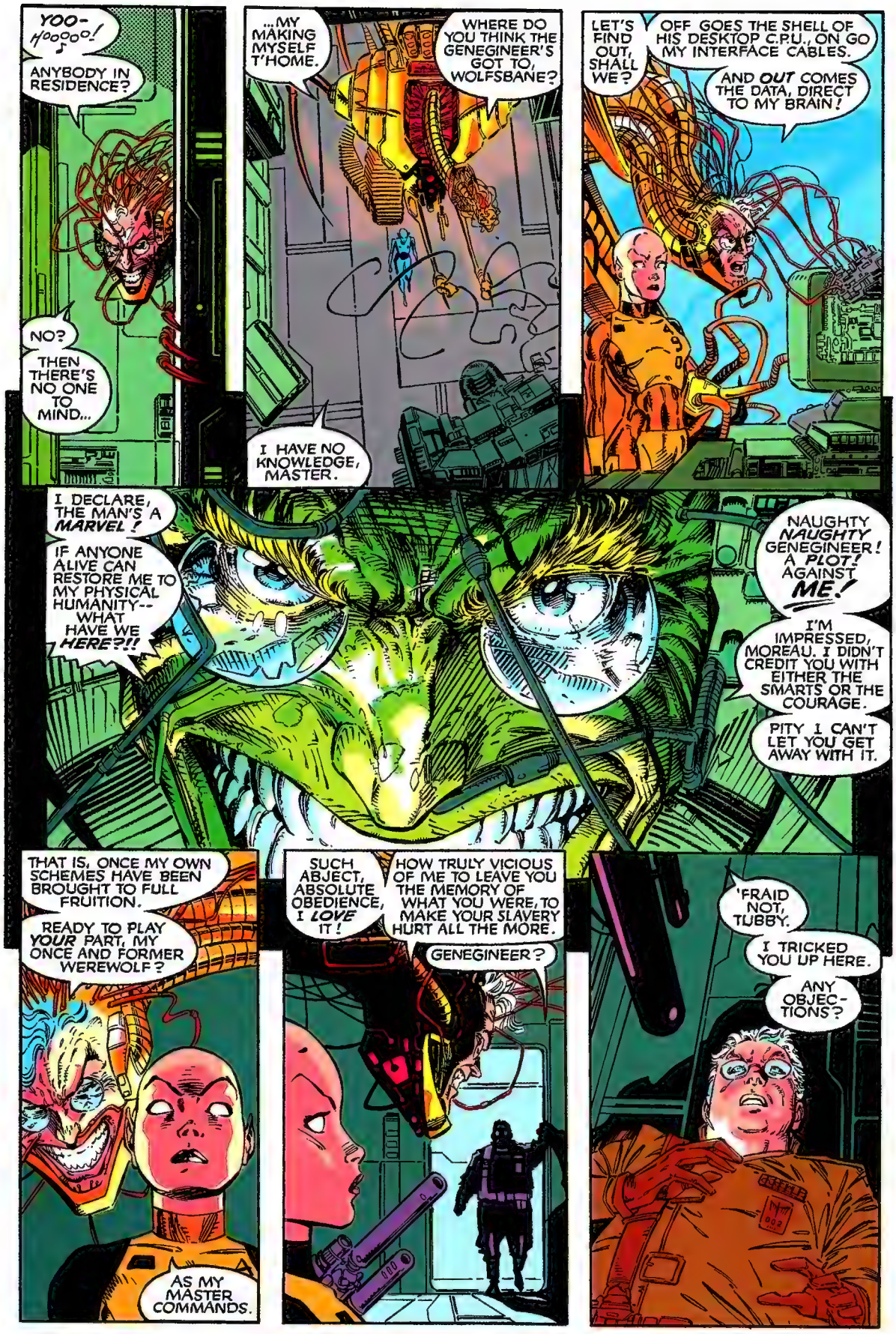
POK!

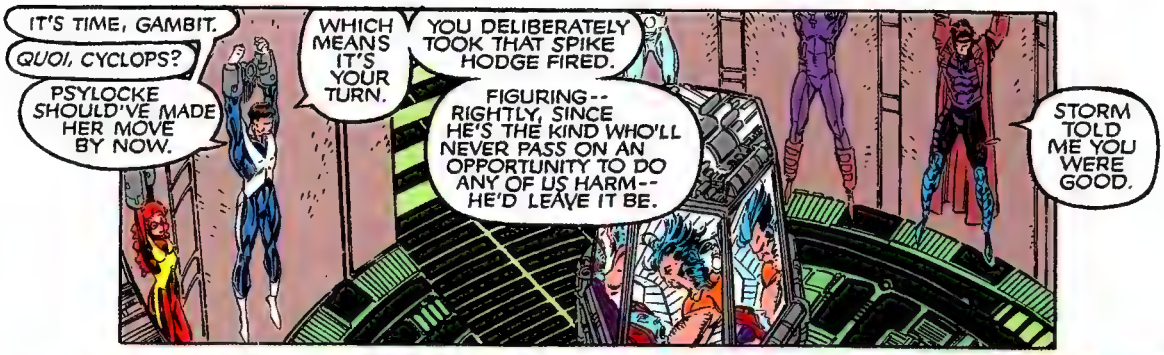
HERE I GO.

ALONE. ARMED. FACING IMPOSSIBLE ODDS. CRAWLING THROUGH A VENTILATION DUCT.

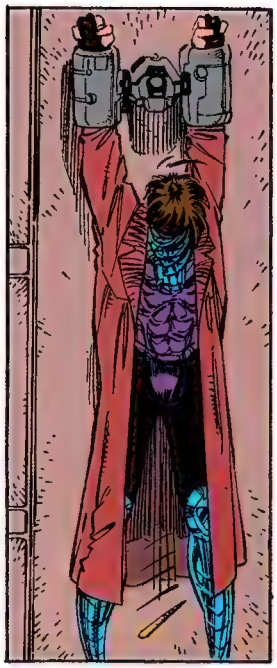
AS JUBILEE WOULD NO DOUBT SAY:

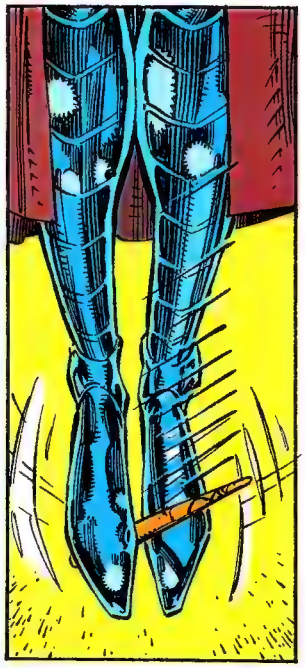
"... EAT YOUR HEART OUT, BRUCE WILLIS!"

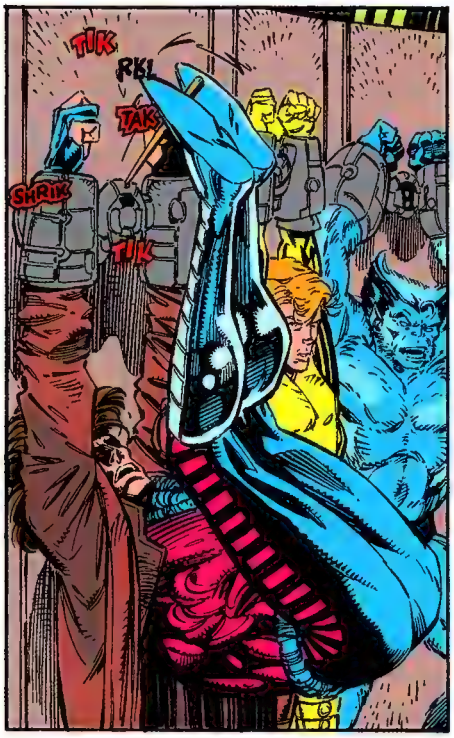

YOO-HOOOOO!
ANYBODY IN RESIDENCE?
NO?
THEN THERE'S NO ONE TO MIND...
...MY MAKING MYSELF T'HOME.
WHERE DO YOU THINK THE GENEGINEER'S GOT TO, WOLFSBANE?
I HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE, MASTER.
LET'S FIND OUT, SHALL WE?
OFF GOES THE SHELL OF HIS DESKTOP C.P.U., ON GO MY INTERFACE CABLES.
AND OUT COMES THE DATA, DIRECT TO MY BRAIN!
I DECLARE, THE MAN'S A MARVEL!
IF ANYONE ALIVE CAN RESTORE ME TO MY PHYSICAL HUMANITY-- WHAT HAVE WE HERE?!!
NAUGHTY NAUGHTY GENEGINEER! A PLOT! AGAINST ME!
I'M IMPRESSED, MOREAU. I DIDN'T CREDIT YOU WITH EITHER THE SMARTS OR THE COURAGE.
PITY I CAN'T LET YOU GET AWAY WITH IT.
THAT IS, ONCE MY OWN SCHEMES HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO FULL FRUITION.
READY TO PLAY YOUR PART, MY ONCE AND FORMER WEREWOLF?
AS MY MASTER COMMANDS.
SUCH ABJECT, ABSOLUTE OBEDIENCE, I LOVE IT!
HOW TRULY VICIOUS OF ME TO LEAVE YOU THE MEMORY OF WHAT YOU WERE, TO MAKE YOUR SLAVERY HURT ALL THE MORE.
GENEGINEER?
'FRAID NOT, TUBBY.
I TRICKED YOU UP HERE.
ANY OBJECTIONS?

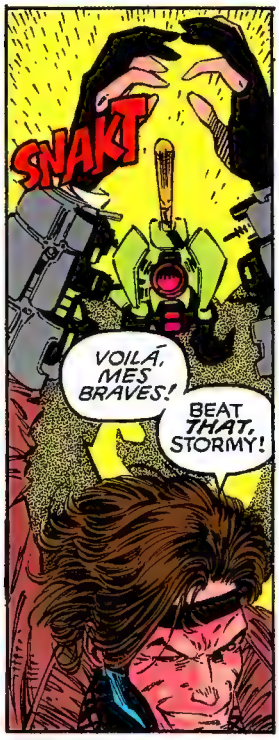

IT'S TIME, GAMBIT.
QUOI, CYCLOPS?
PSYLOCKE SHOULD'VE MADE HER MOVE BY NOW.
WHICH MEANS IT'S YOUR TURN.
YOU DELIBERATELY TOOK THAT SPIKE HODGE FIRED.
FIGURING-- RIGHTLY, SINCE HE'S THE KIND WHO'LL NEVER PASS ON AN OPPORTUNITY TO DO ANY OF US HARM-- HE'D LEAVE IT BE.
STORM TOLD ME YOU WERE GOOD.

SHE SAID THE SAME OF YOU.
A THIEF, PAR EXCELLANCE.
SO NOW I'M TO PROVE IT, eh?



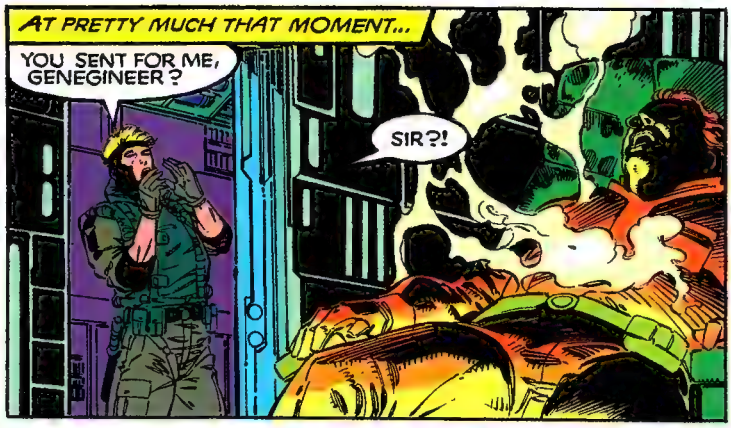


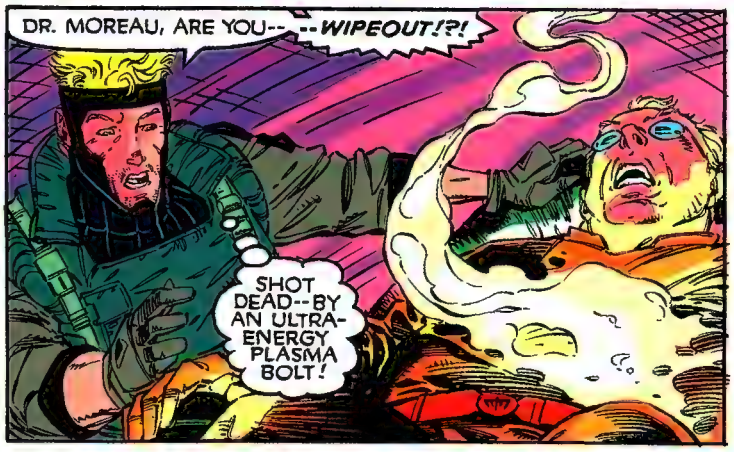

TIK
RKL
TAK
SHRIK
TIK


SNAKT
VOILÁ, MES BRAVES!
BEAT THAT, STORMY!

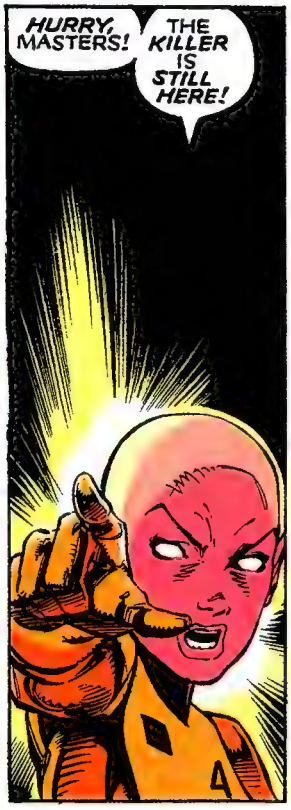
IN SHORT ORDER, THE REST OF THE TEAMS ARE RELEASED, AND...
THAT GLANCE YOU GAVE PSYLOCKE--!
SHE SIGNALLED ME, ACTUALLY.
WHATEVER SHE HAD IN MIND...
...I HOPE IT'S WORKING.

MEANWHILE, THERE'S ARCHANGEL AND WOLVERINE TO BE TAKEN CARE OF!
CABLE, YOU HELP FORGE! BEAST, COVER OUR REAR!
EVERY-ONE ELSE, FOLLOW ME!

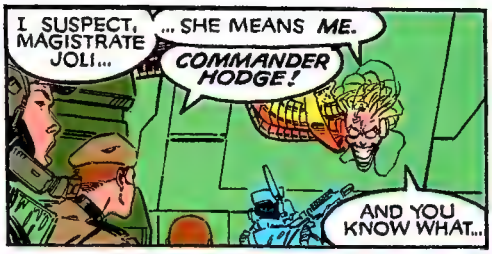

AT PRETTY MUCH THAT MOMENT...
YOU SENT FOR ME, GENEGINEER?
SIR?!

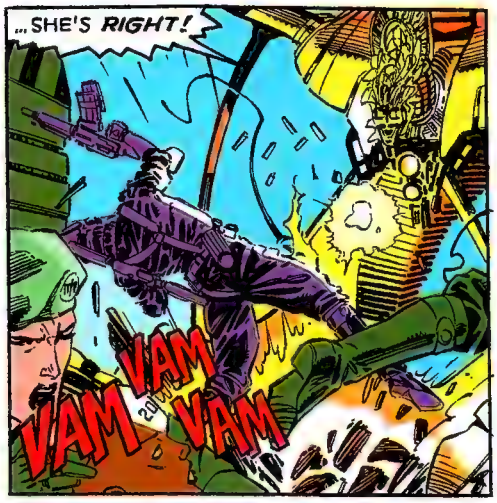

DR. MOREAU, ARE YOU--
--WIPEOUT!?!
SHOT DEAD--BY AN ULTRA-ENERGY PLASMA BOLT!

MURDER!
Huh?!
I KNOW, RAHNE!
BE A GOOD GIRL, WILL YOU, AND CALL ME SOME BACK-UP. A FULL HOMICIDE TEAM.


HURRY, MASTERS!
THE KILLER IS STILL HERE!

HAVOK MURDERED MASTER WIPEOUT, I SAW IT!
THAT'S CRAZY! SHE'S LYING!
THAT'LL BE DETERMINED BY A PROPER INVESTIGATION.
ASSUME THE POSITION, MAGISTRATE SUMMERS, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!





SHOWING YOUR TRUE COLORS AT LAST, BUTCHER?!

POW POW POW

ACTUALLY, I WAS THINKING MUCH THE SAME ABOUT YOU.

TREASON, CHIEF ANDERSON, IS A CAPITAL OFFENSE.

A CRIME I'LL GLADLY COMMIT TO SAVE MY COUNTRY...

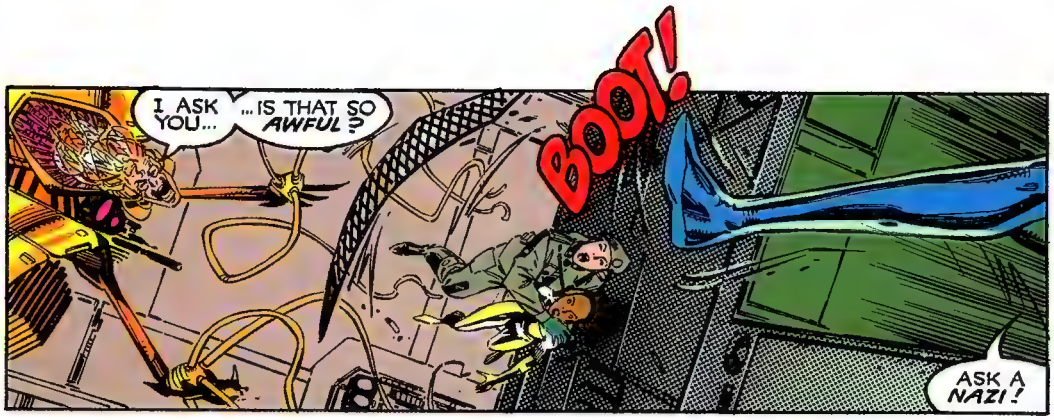
...FROM THE NIGHTMARE YOU HAVE PLANNED.

STAY CLOSE BY ME, TWENTY, FOLLOW MY LEAD, NO MATTER WHAT!

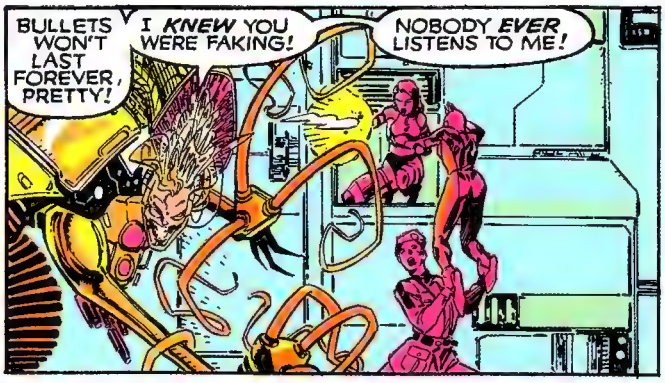
YES, MISTRESS.

MY DEAR WOMAN, I MERELY SEEK TO FULFILL GENOSHA'S TRUE DESTINY...

...AS THE MEANS WHEREBY THE SCOURGE OF MUTANTCY WILL BE ERADICATED FROM THE WORLD!

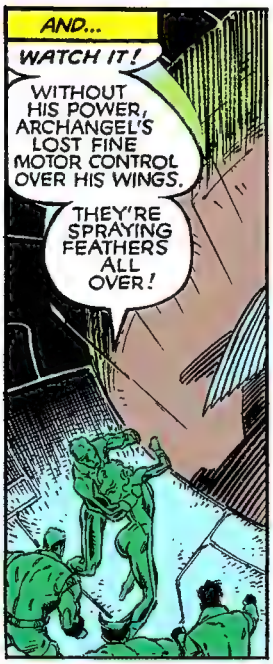

I ASK YOU...
...IS THAT SO AWFUL?
BOOT!
ASK A NAZI!

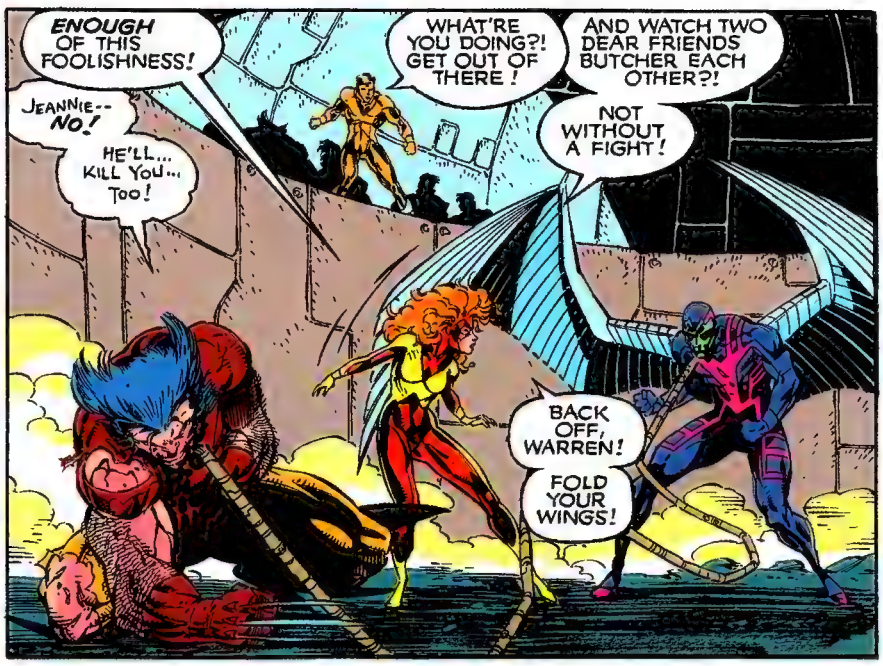
BETTER YET, ASK THEIR VICTIMS!
PSYLOCKE!
I CAN'T KILL HIM.
BUT I CAN MAKE HIM PULL BACK, TO PROTECT HIS MECHANICAL COMPONENTS!
TAKE STORM THEN, I'LL HAND HER UP!


BULLETS WON'T LAST FOREVER, PRETTY!
I KNEW YOU WERE FAKING!
NOBODY EVER LISTENS TO ME!

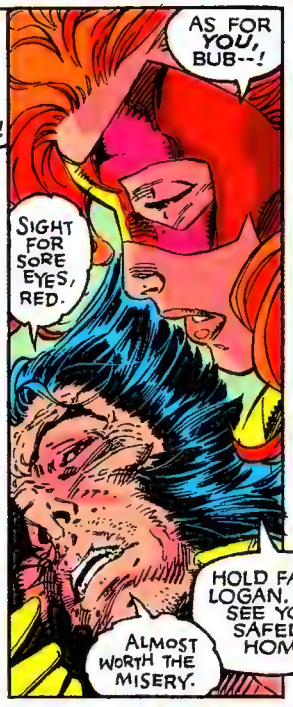
I NEED A HAND.
SORRY, MINE ARE FULL.
I CAN'T MAKE IT WITHOUT YOU!
YOUR BAD LUCK!
AND YOU HAVEN'T A PRAYER OF SURVIVAL WITHOUT ME!

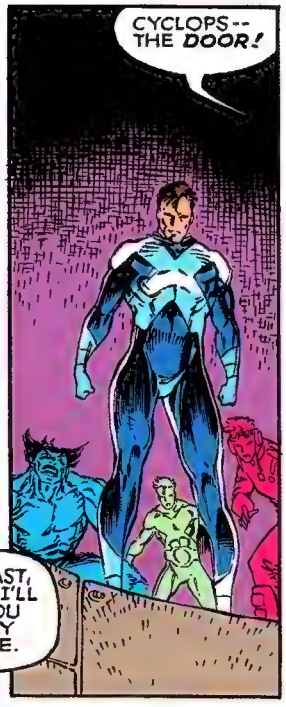
I HAVE THE KEY TO THE RESTORATION OF YOUR POWERS.
I'M SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE THAT? AND TRUST YOU??
IF YOU DON'T, IT'S OVER!
FOR THE X-MEN, FOR GENOSHA!
IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?!!

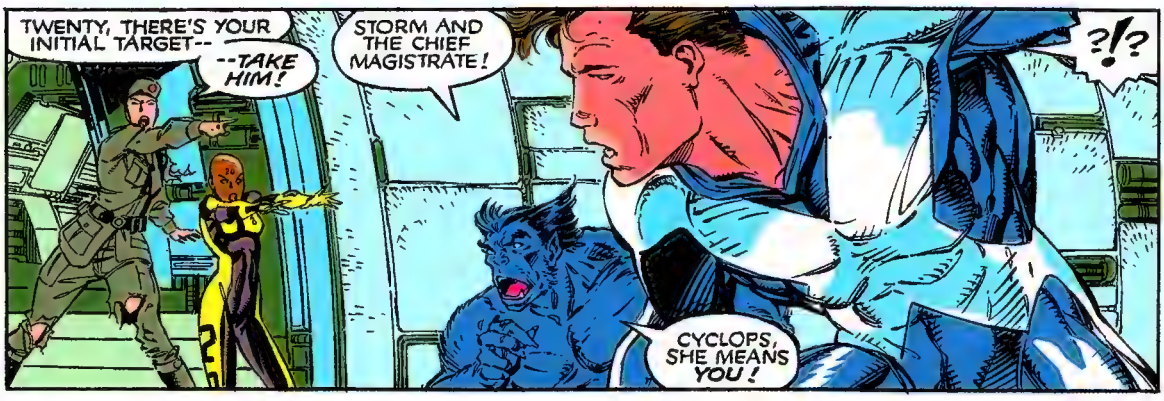

AND...
WATCH IT!
WITHOUT HIS POWER, ARCHANGEL'S LOST FINE MOTOR CONTROL OVER HIS WINGS.
THEY'RE SPRAYING FEATHERS ALL OVER!

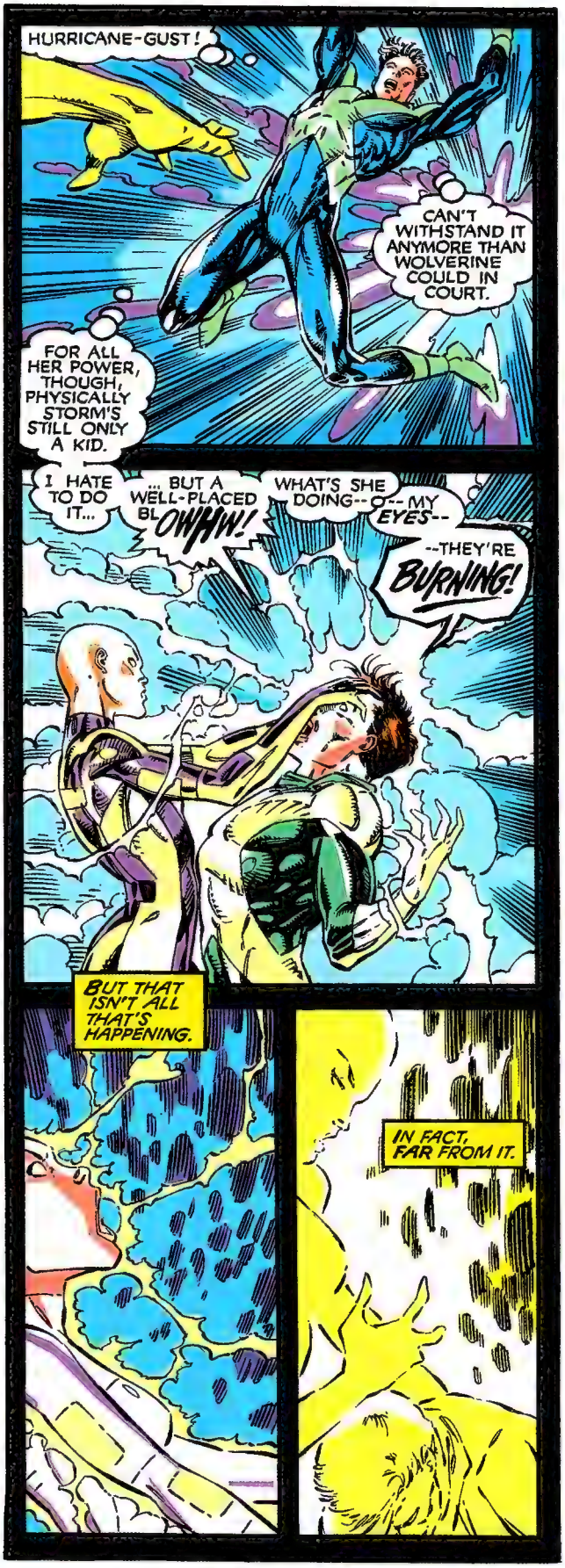

ENOUGH OF THIS FOOLISHNESS!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?! GET OUT OF THERE!
AND WATCH TWO DEAR FRIENDS BUTCHER EACH OTHER?!
JEANNIE-- NO!
HE'LL... KILL YOU... TOO!
NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT!
BACK OFF, WARREN!
FOLD YOUR WINGS!

REACH TO THE MAN WITHIN YOUR SOUL, WHO FOUGHT FREE OF APOCALYPSE'S CHAINS. YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH, ARCHANGEL, TO BE ONE WITH THE PROMISE OF YOUR NAME!
A BEACON OF LIGHT, CAPABLE OF SHINING THROUGH THE DARKEST SHADOW.
I KNOW IT'S HARD. JUST AS I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT!

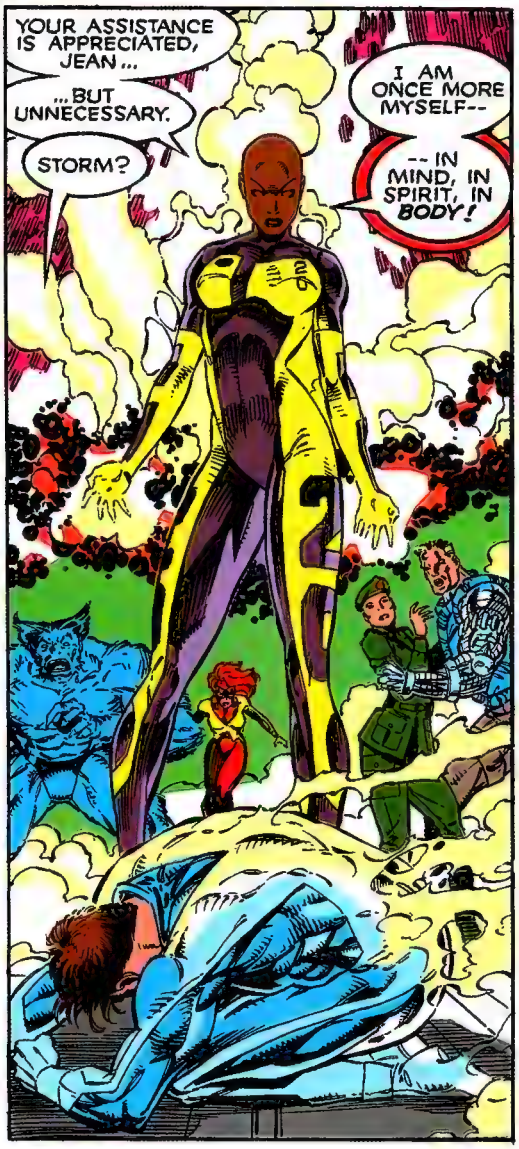

AS FOR YOU, BUB--!
SIGHT FOR SORE EYES, RED.
HOLD FAST, LOGAN. I'LL SEE YOU SAFELY HOME.
ALMOST WORTH THE MISERY.

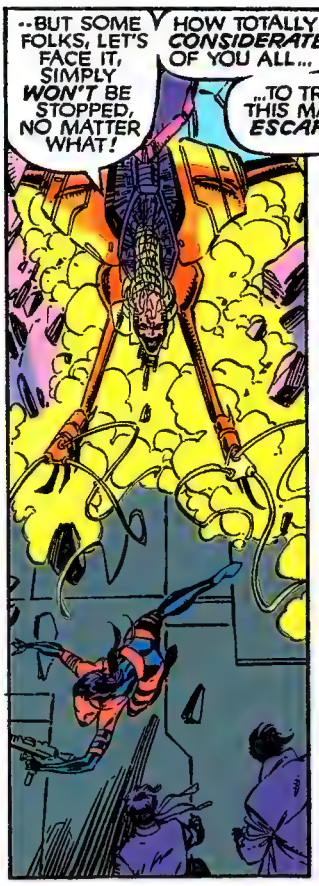

CYCLOPS-- THE DOOR!


TWENTY, THERE'S YOUR INITIAL TARGET--
--TAKE HIM!
STORM AND THE CHIEF MAGISTRATE!
?!?
CYCLOPS, SHE MEANS YOU!


HURRICANE-GUST!
CAN'T WITHSTAND IT ANYMORE THAN WOLVERINE COULD IN COURT.
FOR ALL HER POWER, THOUGH, PHYSICALLY STORM'S STILL ONLY A KID.
I HATE TO DO IT...
... BUT A WELL-PLACED BL
OWHW!
WHAT'S SHE DOING--
--MY EYES--
--THEY'RE BURNING!
BUT THAT ISN'T ALL THAT'S HAPPENING.
IN FACT, FAR FROM IT.

THAT SCREAM FROM SCOTT--
--HE'S IN AGONY!
STORM'S SHINING SO BRIGHTLY, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE!
LOGAN, ARCHANGEL--HELP ME--
--I'VE GOT TO GET TO THEM!


YOUR ASSISTANCE IS APPRECIATED, JEAN...
...BUT UNNECESSARY.
STORM?
I AM ONCE MORE MYSELF--
-- IN MIND, IN SPIRIT, IN BODY!



TO BE CONCLUDED, IN NEW MUTANTS #97 & X-FACTOR #62. | AND, IN 30 DAYS: TOO MANY MUTANTS, OR WHOSE SCHOOL IS THIS, ANYWAY?

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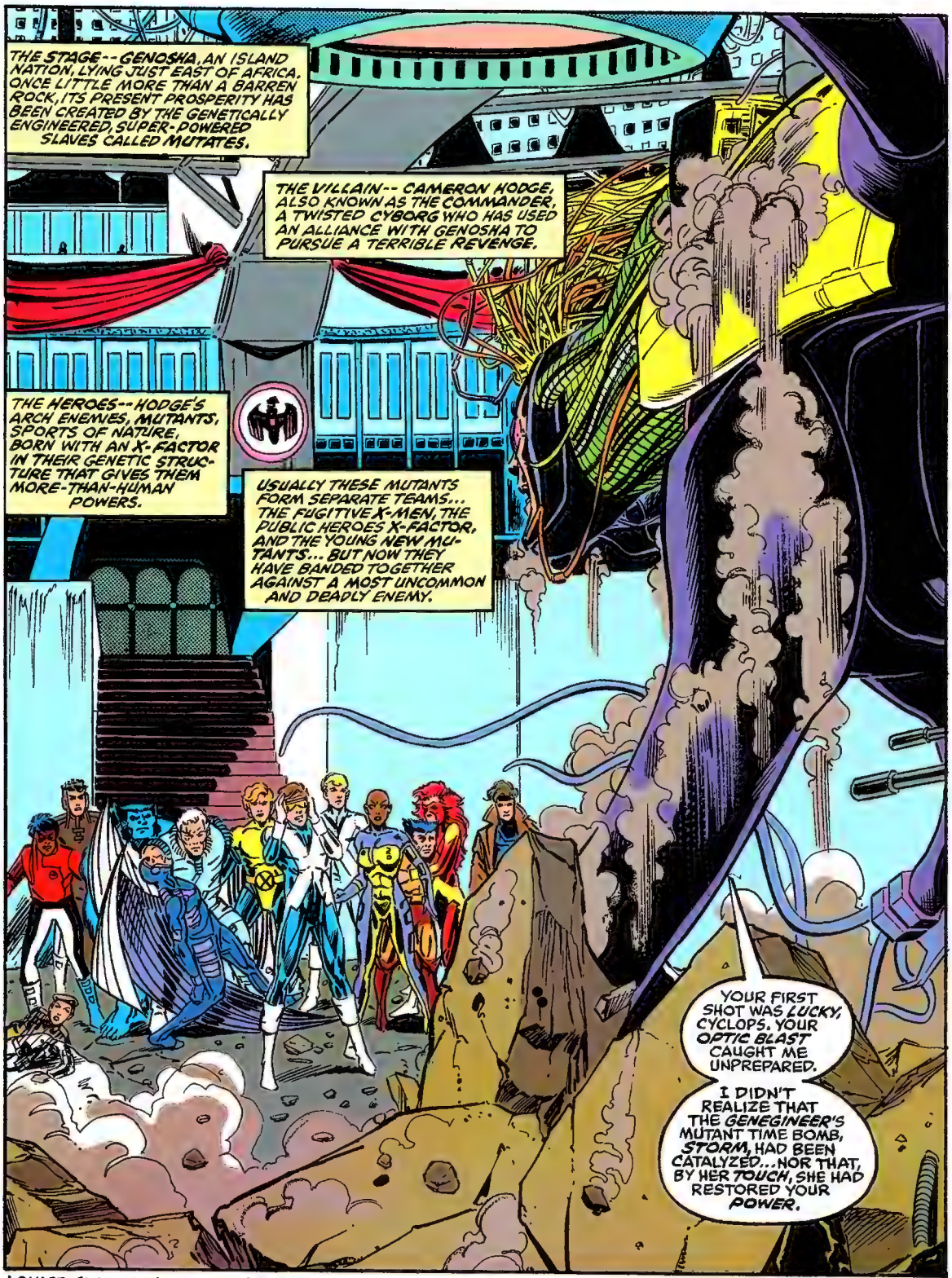

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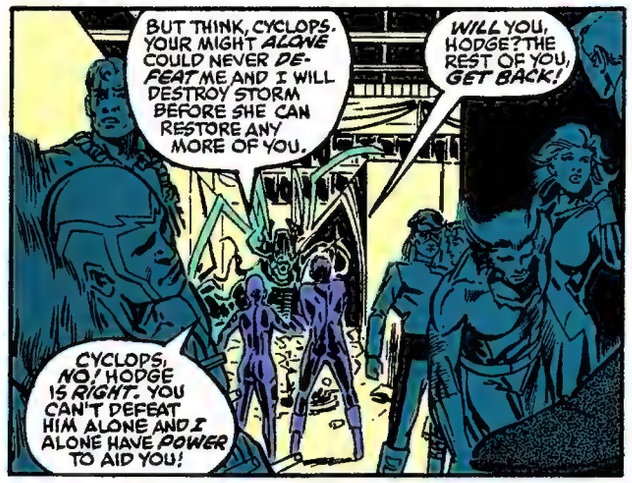
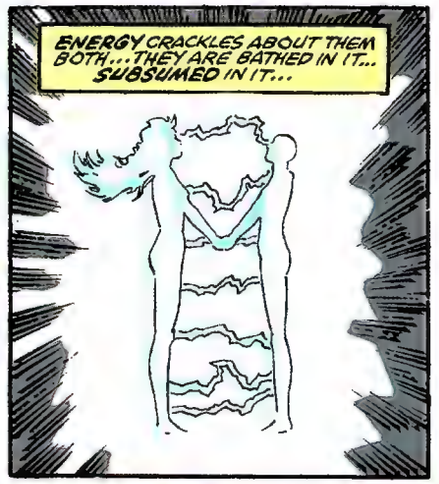
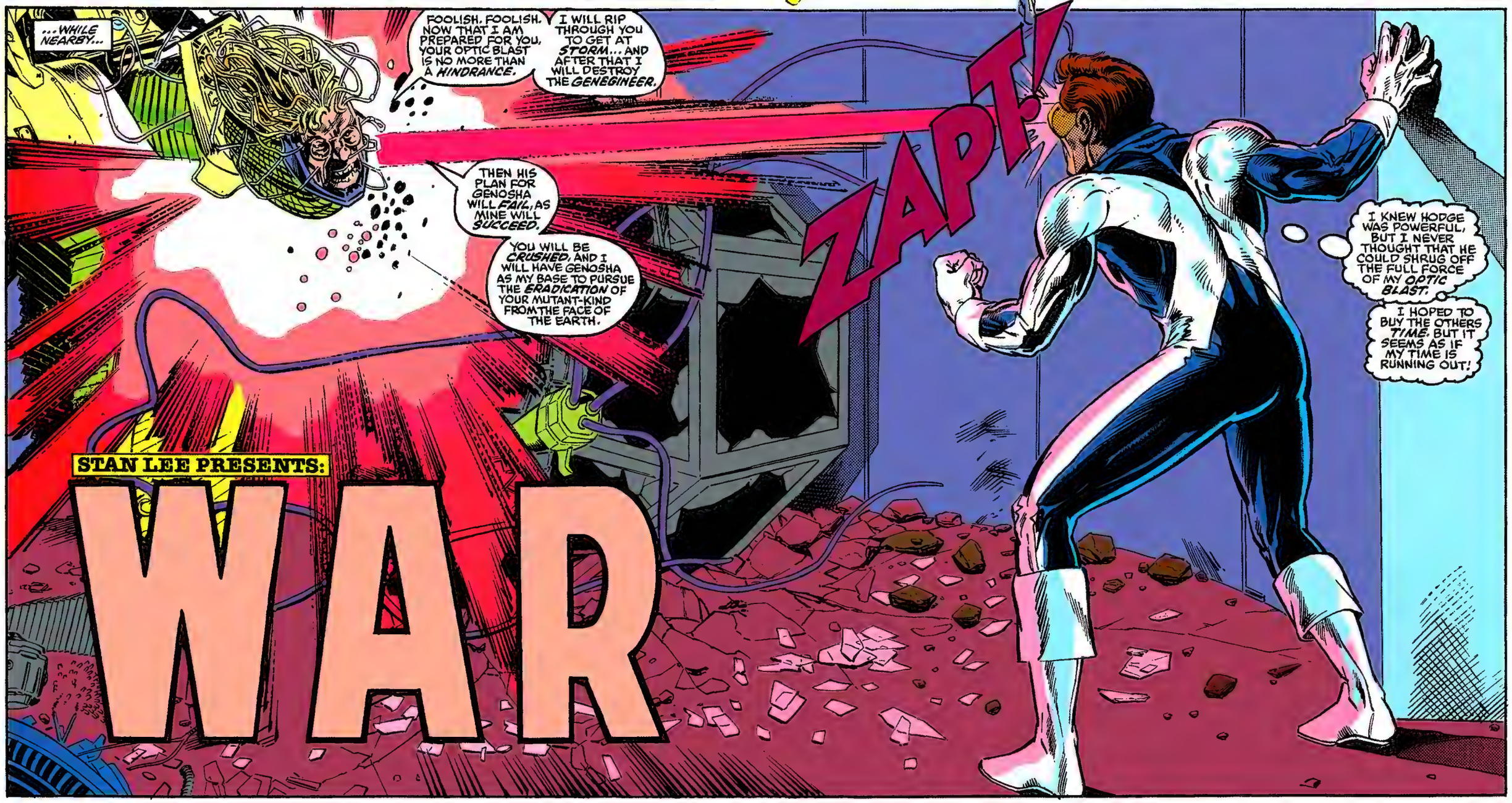

BUT THINK, CYCLOPS. YOUR MIGHT ALONE COULD NEVER DEFEAT ME AND I WILL DESTROY STORM BEFORE SHE CAN RESTORE ANY MORE OF YOU.
WILL YOU, HODGE? THE REST OF YOU, GET BACK!
CYCLOPS, NO! HODGE IS RIGHT. YOU CAN'T DEFEAT HIM ALONE AND I ALONE HAVE POWER TO AID YOU!

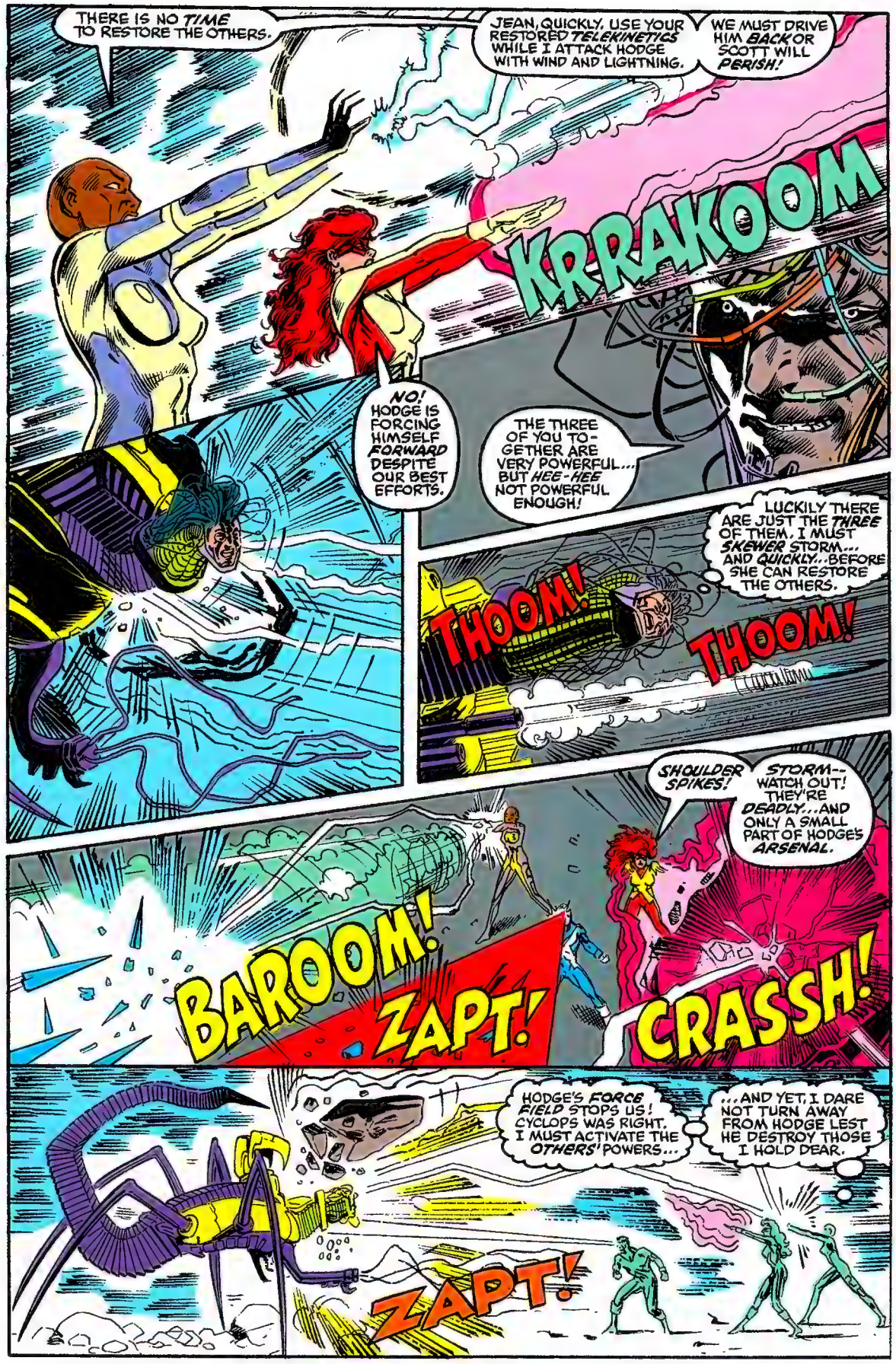
RESTORE JEAN'S POWER FIRST, THEN ANY OTHERS WITH THE ABILITY TO STRIKE AT HIM FROM A DISTANCE.
JUST DON'T TAKE TOO LONG ABOUT IT. THE MORE OF US WITH POWERS, THE BETTER CHANCE WE'LL HAVE AGAINST HIM.
I HATE THAT MONSTER, I LONG TO TURN MY LIGHTNING BOLTS AGAINST HIM... TO DESTROY HIM UTTERLY.

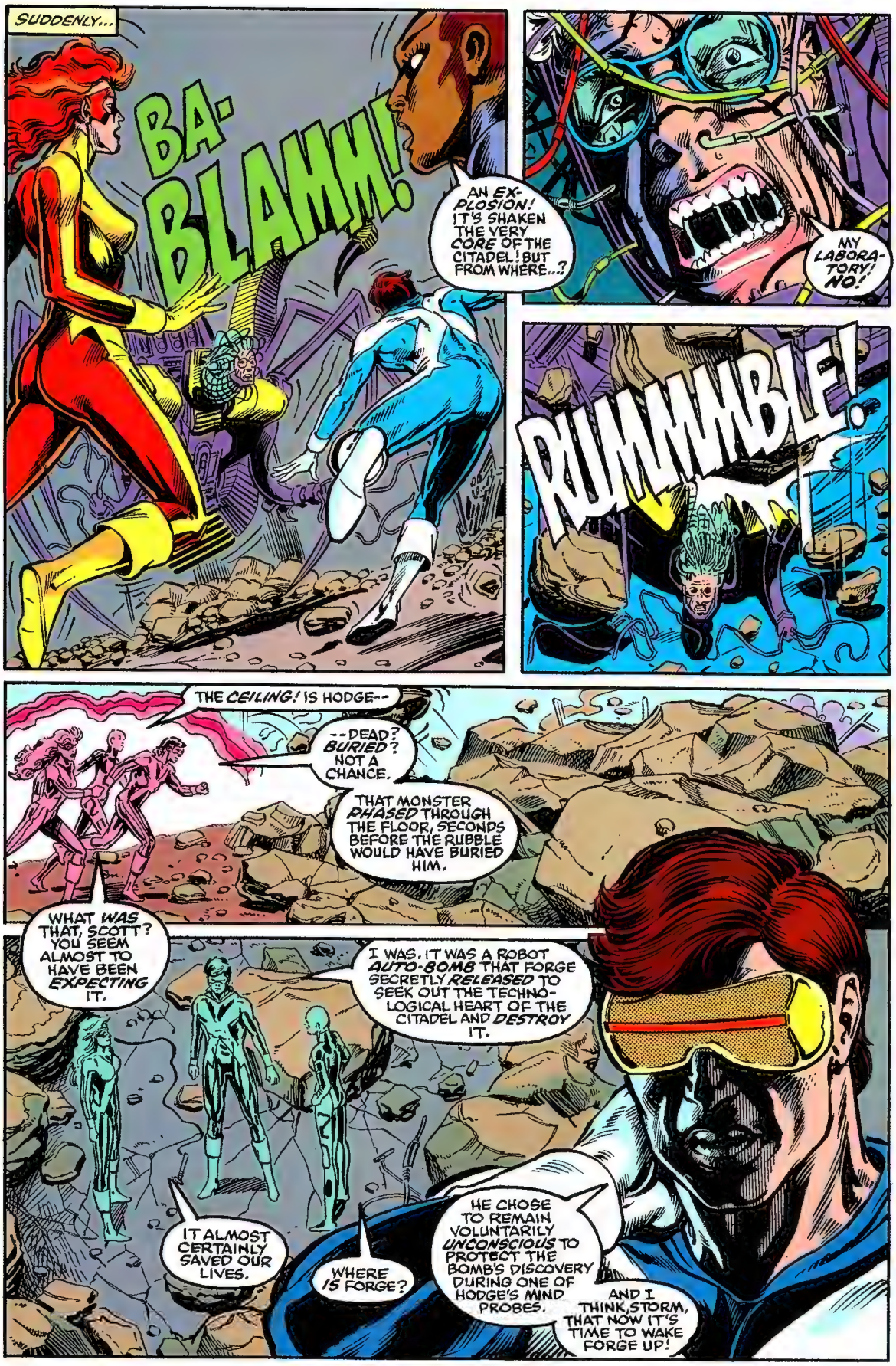
BUT YOU ARE RIGHT.
JEAN...?

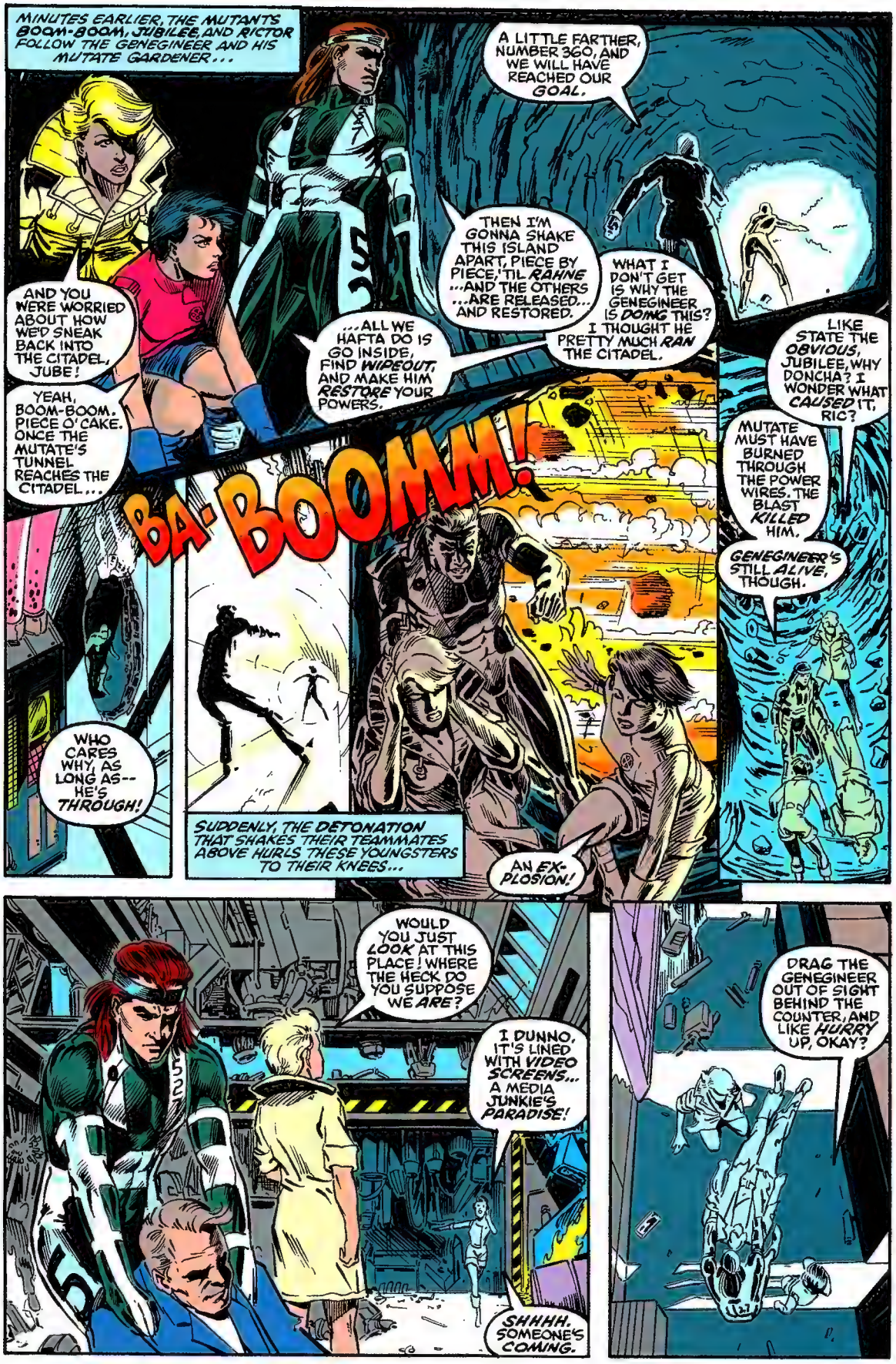
TAKE MY HAND.

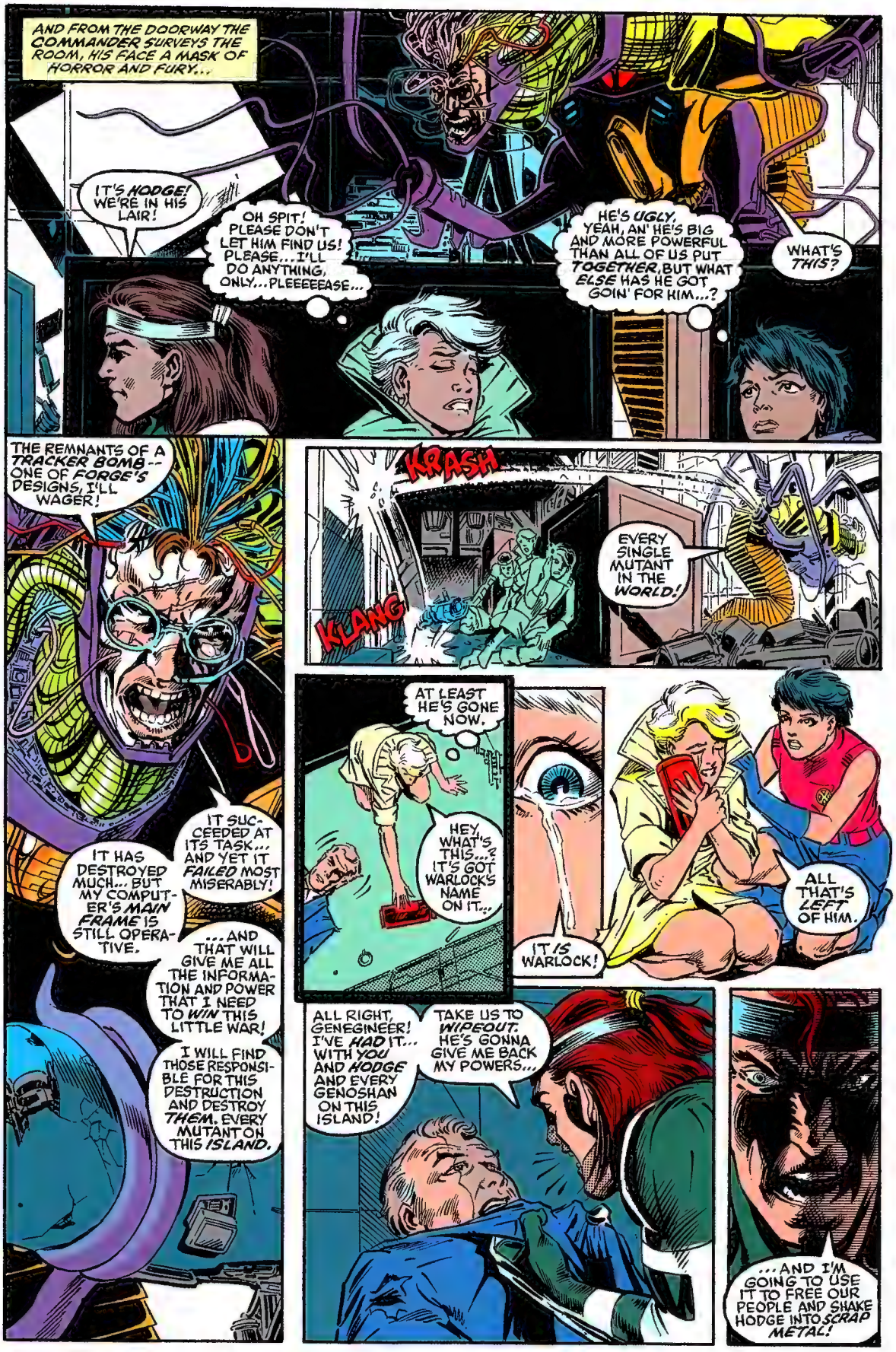

ENERGY CRACKLES ABOUT THEM BOTH... THEY ARE BATHED IN IT... SUBSUMED IN IT...


...WHILE NEARBY...
FOOLISH. FOOLISH. NOW THAT I AM PREPARED FOR YOU, YOUR OPTIC BLAST IS NO MORE THAN A HINDRANCE.
I WILL RIP THROUGH YOU TO GET AT STORM... AND AFTER THAT I WILL DESTROY THE GENEGINEER.
THEN HIS PLAN FOR GENOSHA WILL FAIL, AS MINE WILL SUCCEED.
YOU WILL BE CRUSHED, AND I WILL HAVE GENOSHA AS MY BASE TO PURSUE THE ERADICATION OF YOUR MUTANT-KIND FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.
ZAP!
I KNEW HODGE WAS POWERFUL, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT THAT HE COULD SHRUG OFF THE FULL FORCE OF MY OPTIC BLAST.
I HOPED TO BUY THE OTHERS TIME. BUT IT SEEMS AS IF MY TIME IS RUNNING OUT!
STAN LEE PRESENTS:
WAR


THERE IS NO TIME TO RESTORE THE OTHERS.
JEAN, QUICKLY, USE YOUR RESTORED TELEKINETICS WHILE I ATTACK HODGE WITH WIND AND LIGHTNING.
WE MUST DRIVE HIM BACK OR SCOTT WILL PERISH!
KRRAKOOM
NO! HODGE IS FORCING HIMSELF FORWARD DESPITE OUR BEST EFFORTS.
THE THREE OF YOU TOGETHER ARE VERY POWERFUL... BUT HEE-HEE NOT POWERFUL ENOUGH!
LUCKILY THERE ARE JUST THE THREE OF THEM. I MUST SKEWER STORM... AND QUICKLY... BEFORE SHE CAN RESTORE THE OTHERS.
THOOM!
THOOM!
SHOULDER SPIKES!
STORM-- WATCH OUT! THEY'RE DEADLY... AND ONLY A SMALL PART OF HODGE'S ARSENAL.
BAROOM!
ZAPT!
CRASSH!
HODGE'S FORCE FIELD STOPS US! CYCLOPS WAS RIGHT. I MUST ACTIVATE THE OTHERS' POWERS...
...AND YET, I DARE NOT TURN AWAY FROM HODGE LEST HE DESTROY THOSE I HOLD DEAR.
ZAPT!

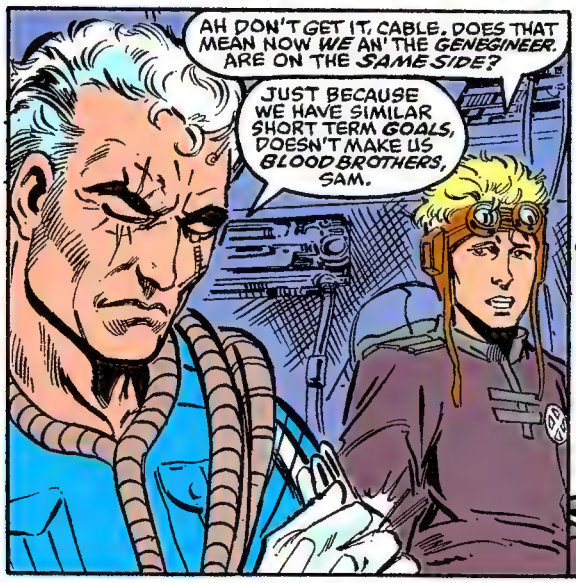

SUDDENLY...
BA-BLAMM!
AN EXPLOSION! IT'S SHAKEN THE VERY CORE OF THE CITADEL! BUT FROM WHERE...?
MY LABORATORY! NO!
RUMMMBLE!
THE CEILING! IS HODGE--
--DEAD? BURIED? NOT A CHANCE.
THAT MONSTER PHASED THROUGH THE FLOOR, SECONDS BEFORE THE RUBBLE WOULD HAVE BURIED HIM.
WHAT WAS THAT, SCOTT? YOU SEEM ALMOST TO HAVE BEEN EXPECTING IT.
I WAS. IT WAS A ROBOT AUTO-BOMB THAT FORGE SECRETLY RELEASED TO SEEK OUT THE TECHNOLOGICAL HEART OF THE CITADEL AND DESTROY IT.
IT ALMOST CERTAINLY SAVED OUR LIVES.
WHERE IS FORGE?
HE CHOSE TO REMAIN VOLUNTARILY UNCONSCIOUS TO PROTECT THE BOMB'S DISCOVERY DURING ONE OF HODGE'S MIND PROBES.
AND I THINK, STORM, THAT NOW IT'S TIME TO WAKE FORGE UP!

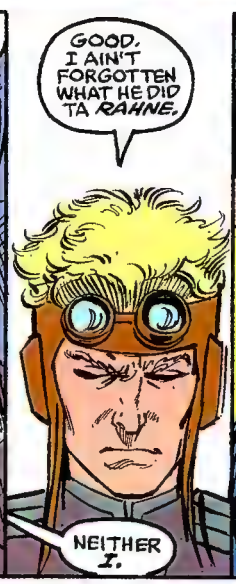

MINUTES EARLIER, THE MUTANTS BOOM-BOOM, JUBILEE, AND RICTOR FOLLOW THE GENEGINEER AND HIS MUTATE GARDENER...
A LITTLE FARTHER, NUMBER 360, AND WE WILL HAVE REACHED OUR GOAL.
THEN I'M GONNA SHAKE THIS ISLAND APART, PIECE BY PIECE, 'TIL RAHNE ...AND THE OTHERS ...ARE RELEASED... AND RESTORED.
WHAT I DON'T GET IS WHY THE GENEGINEER IS DOING THIS? I THOUGHT HE PRETTY MUCH RAN THE CITADEL.
AND YOU WERE WORRIED ABOUT HOW WE'D SNEAK BACK INTO THE CITADEL, JUBE!
...ALL WE HAFTA DO IS GO INSIDE, FIND WIPEOUT, AND MAKE HIM RESTORE YOUR POWERS.
YEAH, BOOM-BOOM. PIECE O' CAKE. ONCE THE MUTATE'S TUNNEL REACHES THE CITADEL...
BA-BOOMM!
LIKE STATE THE OBVIOUS, JUBILEE, WHY DONCHA? I WONDER WHAT CAUSED IT, RIC?
MUTATE MUST HAVE BURNED THROUGH THE POWER WIRES. THE BLAST KILLED HIM.
GENEGINEER'S STILL ALIVE, THOUGH.
WHO CARES WHY, AS LONG AS-- HE'S THROUGH!
SUDDENLY, THE DETONATION THAT SHAKES THEIR TEAMMATES ABOVE HURLS THESE YOUNGSTERS TO THEIR KNEES...
AN EX-PLOSION!
WOULD YOU JUST LOOK AT THIS PLACE! WHERE THE HECK DO YOU SUPPOSE WE ARE?
I DUNNO. IT'S LINED WITH VIDEO SCREENS... A MEDIA JUNKIE'S PARADISE!
SHHHH. SOMEONE'S COMING.
DRAG THE GENEGINEER OUT OF SIGHT BEHIND THE COUNTER, AND LIKE HURRY UP, OKAY?


AND FROM THE DOORWAY THE COMMANDER SURVEYS THE ROOM, HIS FACE A MASK OF HORROR AND FURY...
IT'S HODGE! WE'RE IN HIS LAIR!
OH SPIT! PLEASE DON'T LET HIM FIND US! PLEASE... I'LL DO ANYTHING, ONLY...PLEEEEEASE...
HE'S UGLY, YEAH, AN' HE'S BIG AND MORE POWERFUL THAN ALL OF US PUT TOGETHER, BUT WHAT ELSE HAS HE GOT GOIN' FOR HIM...?
WHAT'S THIS?
THE REMNANTS OF A TRACKER BOMB -- ONE OF FORGE'S DESIGNS, I'LL WAGER!
IT SUCCEEDED AT ITS TASK... AND YET IT FAILED MOST MISERABLY!
IT HAS DESTROYED MUCH... BUT MY COMPUTER'S MAIN FRAME IS STILL OPERATIVE.
...AND THAT WILL GIVE ME ALL THE INFORMATION AND POWER THAT I NEED TO WIN THIS LITTLE WAR!
I WILL FIND THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS DESTRUCTION AND DESTROY THEM. EVERY MUTANT ON THIS ISLAND.
KRASH
KLANG
EVERY SINGLE MUTANT IN THE WORLD!
AT LEAST HE'S GONE NOW.
HEY WHAT'S THIS...? IT'S GOT WARLOCK'S NAME ON IT...
IT IS WARLOCK!
ALL THAT'S LEFT OF HIM.
ALL RIGHT, GENEGINEER! I'VE HAD IT... WITH YOU AND HODGE AND EVERY GENOSHAN ON THIS ISLAND!
TAKE US TO WIPEOUT. HE'S GONNA GIVE ME BACK MY POWERS...
...AND I'M GOING TO USE IT TO FREE OUR PEOPLE AND SHAKE HODGE INTO SCRAP METAL!

WHILE IN THE CELL BLOCK...
FORGE--WAKE UP. YOUR SPEAR HAS HIT ITS MARK.
WHA--? CYCLOPS.
IT'S OVER THEN.
NOT QUITE, THOUGH WE'RE FREE FROM PRISON.
AND HODGE...?
STILL ALIVE AND... OPERATIVE. HE APPARENTLY PANICKED. YOUR BOMB MUST HAVE DESTROYED SOMETHING VITAL.
ON THAT FRONT, MY FRIEND, THERE HAVE BEEN SOME POSITIVE DEVELOPMENTS.
NOT EVERYONE IS HERE. BOOM-BOOM, RIC, AND RAHNE ARE STILL MISSING AND YOUR BROTHER.
AND WOLVERINE'S YOUNG FRIEND, JUBILEE.
STORM...WHERE IS STORM? AND WHAT OF OUR POWERS?
STORM. ORORO. YOU'RE...
...RESTORED TO FULL ADULTHOOD AND POWER...
...AND MORE.
DESPITE OBVIOUS ADVANTAGES, NOT SO SURE I LIKE THIS CHANGE.
ONE SIDE, MON AMI. I THINK PERHAPS STORM'S NEXT KISS HAD BEST BE MINE.

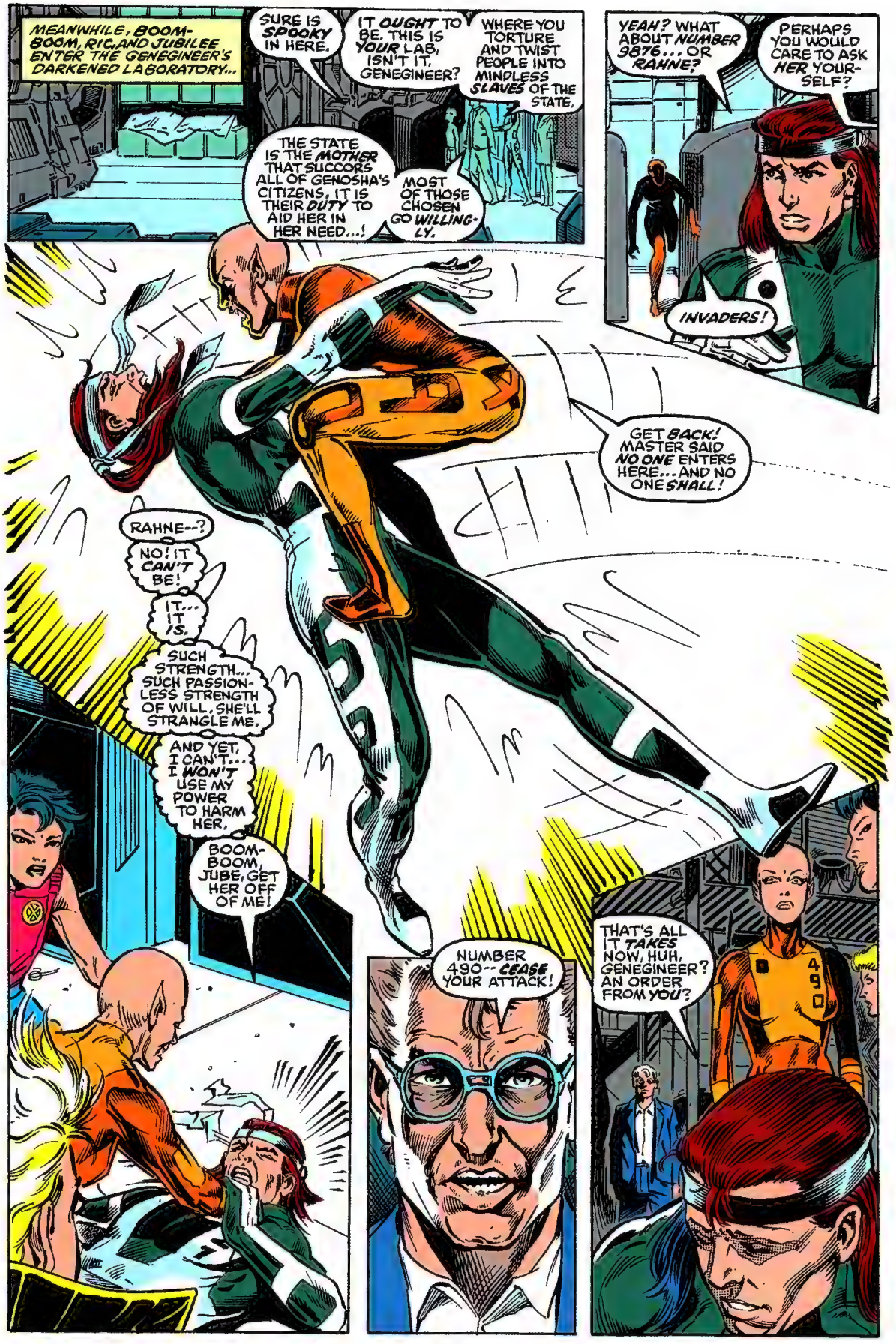
SOON...
YOU KNEW, DIDN'T YOU, MAGISTRATE ANDERSON? THAT THE INSTANT I TOUCHED ONE OF MY TEAMMATES...
...I WOULD BE RESTORED TO FULL POWER AND MEMORY... AND WOULD BE EMPOWERED TO FREE THEM AS WELL.
YES. THE GENEGINEER ONLY SEEMED TO TRANSFORM YOU INTO A MUTATE.
YOU WERE AS MUCH HIS SECRET WEAPON AGAINST CAMERON HODGE AS THAT TIME BOMB WAS FORGE'S.
THE GENEGINEER IS ACTING AGAINST HODGE?
NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK OF HIM, MOREAU IS A TRUE GENOSHAN PATRIOT.
HE'S CERTAIN HODGE WILL DESTROY OUR COUNTRY, AND HE MEANS TO STOP THAT MONSTER AT ANY COST.
YOU WERE JUST ONE OF THE OBSTACLES HE PLACED IN HODGE'S PATH.

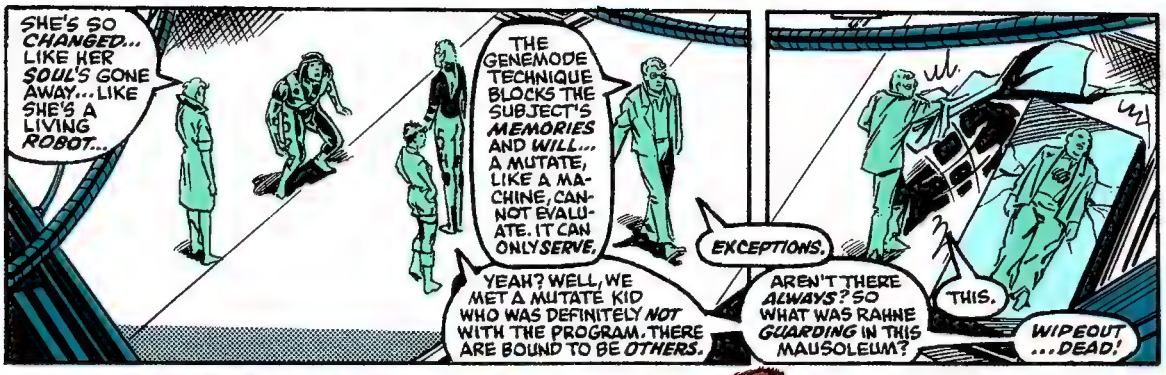

AH DON'T GET IT, CABLE. DOES THAT MEAN NOW WE AN' THE GENEGINEER ARE ON THE SAME SIDE?
JUST BECAUSE WE HAVE SIMILAR SHORT TERM GOALS, DOESN'T MAKE US BLOOD BROTHERS, SAM.

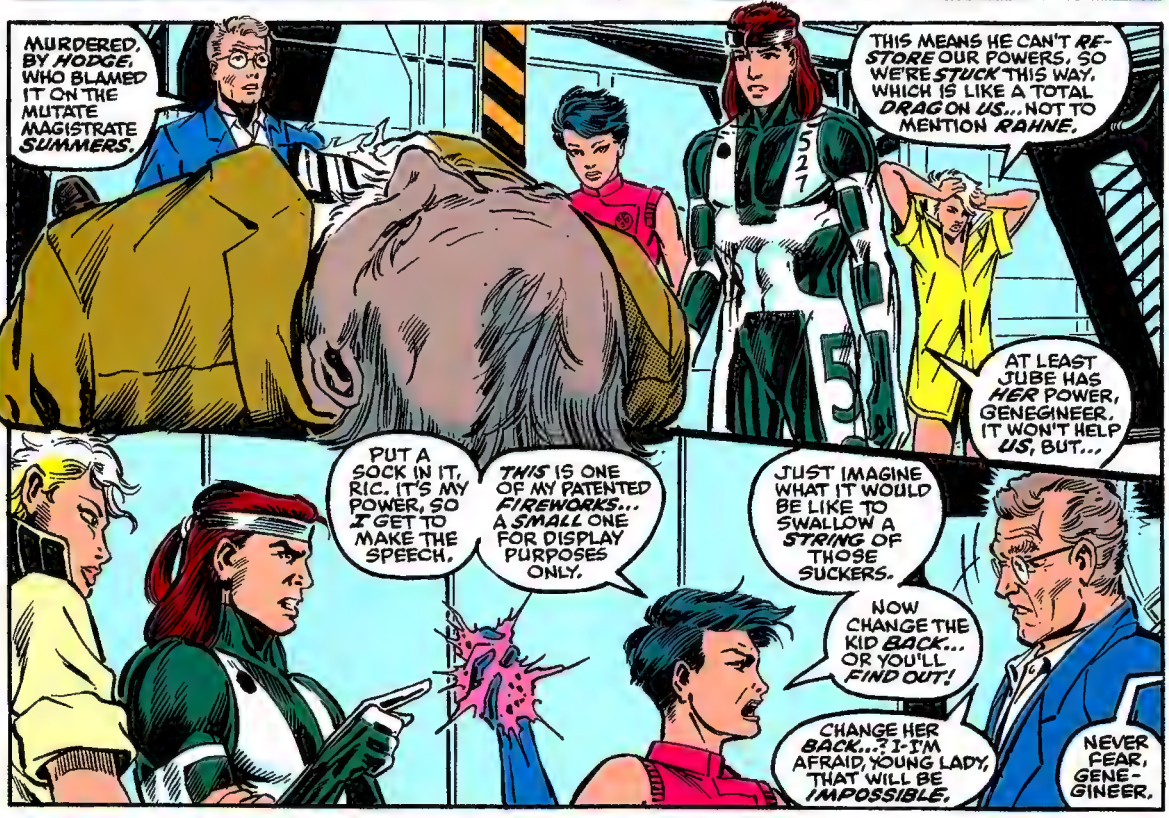

GOOD. I AIN'T FORGOTTEN WHAT HE DID TA RAHNE.
NEITHER I.

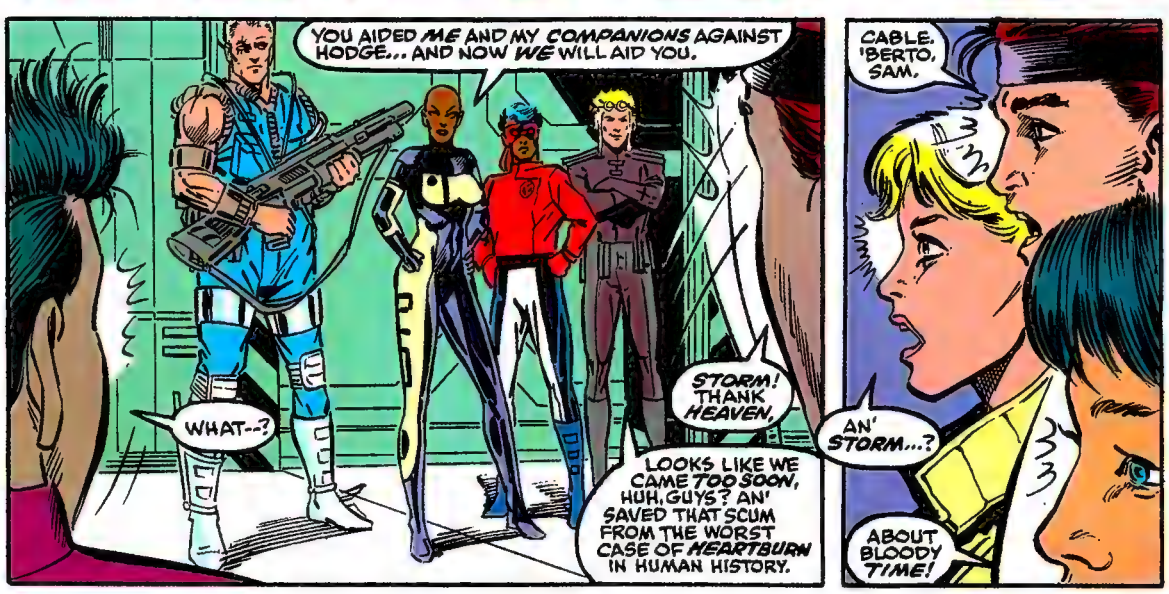
WOULDN'T MIND HAVING YOUR ASSISTANCE TURNING THIS SCRAP BACK INTO AN ARM, FORGE.
GONNA NEED IT WHEN WE GO TO GET RAHNE BACK.

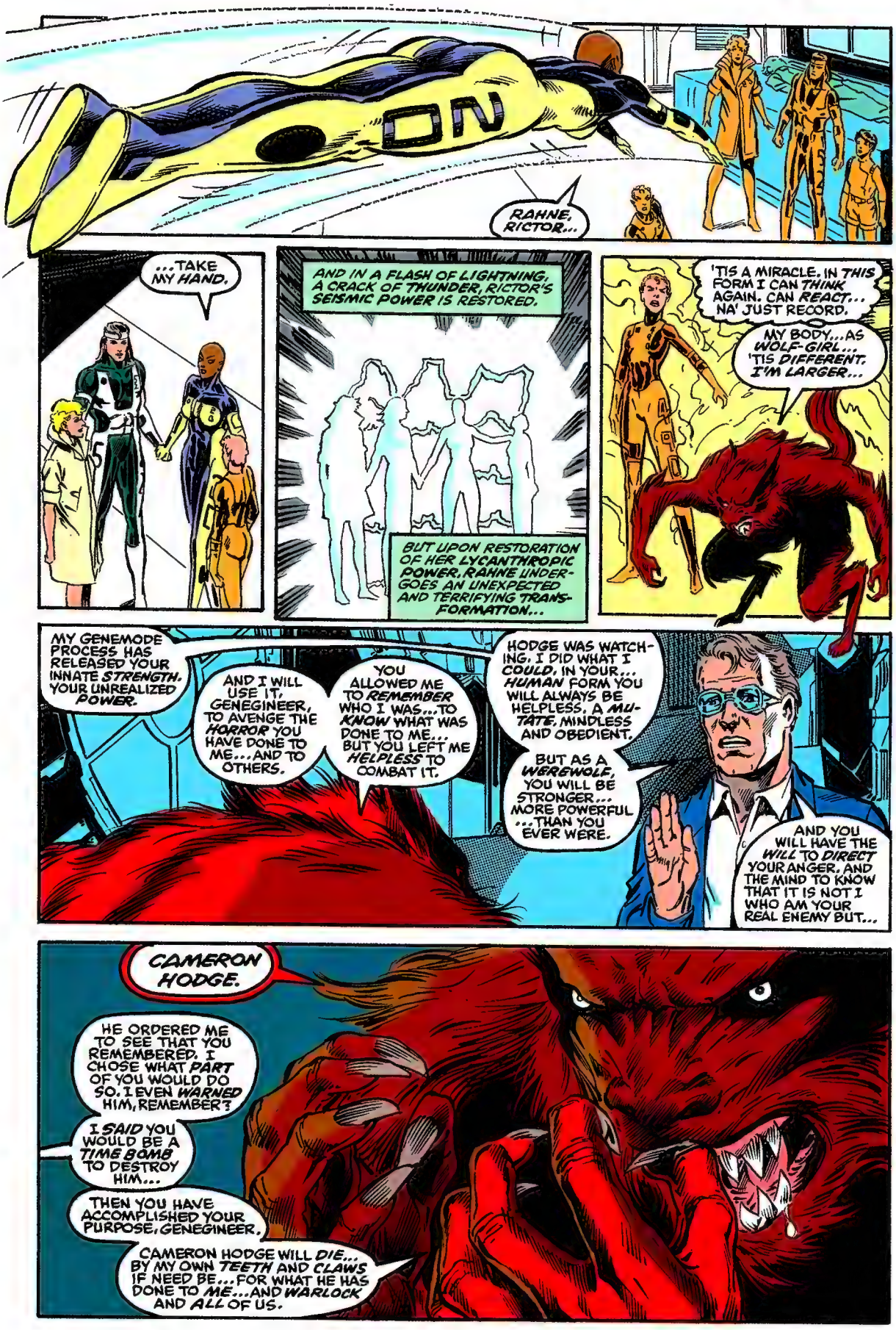
LATER...
CABLE--YOU, STORM, CANNONBALL, AND SUN-SPOT LOCATE AND RESCUE RAHNE, THEN JOIN THE REST OF US IN OUR PURSUIT OF HODGE.
WE'LL SPLIT UP, SEARCH FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE CITADEL UP...
MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE AS LONG AS POSSIBLE. AND TAKE CARE. HODGE ISN'T OUR ONLY ENEMY.
THE BUILDING IS SWARMING WITH GENOSHAN MAGISTRATES.
SPEAKIN' OF WHICH...
YOUR BROTHER, ALEX, THINKS HE'S A MAGISTRATE AN' HE SEEMS TA BE ON HODGE'S SIDE. WHAT IF HE GETS IN OUR WAY?
TRY TO REASON WITH HIM...OR INCAPACITATE HIM. OR GO THROUGH HIM. WHATEVER IT TAKES TO GET TO HODGE.
OTHER PORTIONS OF THE CITADEL WERE ALSO DESTROYED BY THE BLAST.
AND ON A LOWER LEVEL CYCLOPS'S BROTHER ALEX STUMBLES FROM THE RUBBLE OF A COLLAPSED CELL BLOCK...
EXPLOSION KILLED THE GUARDS. NEARLY KILLED ME.
ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE THE KEY TO MY POWER DAMPER.
AH, THERE, GOOD.
THAT I APPARENTLY BETRAYED MY BROTHER TO HODGE DIDN'T KEEP HODGE FROM FRAMING ME.
THERE'S NO WAY SCOTT CAN KNOW THE TRUTH. HE MUST BELIEVE I'M STILL THE VICTIM OF GENOSHAN BRAIN WASHING...
...AND THAT I'M ON HODGE'S SIDE, BUT I'M NOT. FINALLY I'M FREE...AND FULLY MYSELF.
AND I'LL TURN MY PLASMA EFFECT ON HODGE WITH SUCH FURY I'LL MELT HIM INTO SLAG.


MEANWHILE, BOOM-BOOM, RIC, AND JUBILEE ENTER THE GENEGINEER'S DARKENED LABORATORY...
SURE IS SPOOKY IN HERE.
IT OUGHT TO BE. THIS IS YOUR LAB, ISN'T IT, GENEGINEER?
WHERE YOU TORTURE AND TWIST PEOPLE INTO MINDLESS SLAVES OF THE STATE.
THE STATE IS THE MOTHER THAT SUCCORS ALL OF GENOSHA'S CITIZENS, IT IS THEIR DUTY TO AID HER IN HER NEED...!
MOST OF THOSE CHOSEN GO WILLINGLY.
YEAH? WHAT ABOUT NUMBER 9876... OR RAHNE?
PERHAPS YOU WOULD CARE TO ASK HER YOURSELF?
INVADERS!
GET BACK! MASTER SAID NO ONE ENTERS HERE... AND NO ONE SHALL!
RAHNE--?
NO! IT CAN'T BE!
IT... IT IS.
SUCH STRENGTH... SUCH PASSIONLESS STRENGTH OF WILL, SHE'LL STRANGLE ME.
AND YET, I CAN'T... I WON'T USE MY POWER TO HARM HER.
BOOM-BOOM, JUBE, GET HER OFF OF ME!
NUMBER 490-- CEASE YOUR ATTACK!
THAT'S ALL IT TAKES NOW, HUH, GENEGINEER? AN ORDER FROM YOU?
490

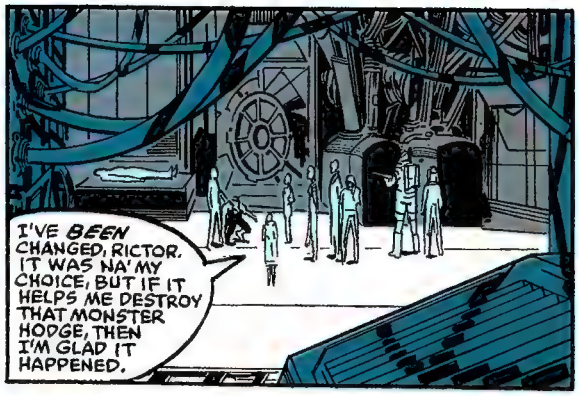

SHE'S SO CHANGED... LIKE HER SOUL'S GONE AWAY... LIKE SHE'S A LIVING ROBOT...
THE GENEMODE TECHNIQUE BLOCKS THE SUBJECT'S MEMORIES AND WILL... A MUTATE, LIKE A MACHINE, CANNOT EVALUATE. IT CAN ONLY SERVE.
YEAH? WELL, WE MET A MUTATE KID WHO WAS DEFINITELY NOT WITH THE PROGRAM. THERE ARE BOUND TO BE OTHERS.
EXCEPTIONS.
AREN'T THERE ALWAYS? SO WHAT WAS RAHNE GUARDING IN THIS MAUSOLEUM?
THIS.
WIPEOUT ...DEAD!


MURDERED, BY HODGE, WHO BLAMED IT ON THE MUTATE MAGISTRATE SUMMERS.
THIS MEANS HE CAN'T RESTORE OUR POWERS. SO WE'RE STUCK THIS WAY, WHICH IS LIKE A TOTAL DRAG ON US... NOT TO MENTION RAHNE.
AT LEAST JUBE HAS HER POWER, GENEGINEER. IT WON'T HELP US, BUT...
PUT A SOCK IN IT, RIC. IT'S MY POWER, SO I GET TO MAKE THE SPEECH.
THIS IS ONE OF MY PATENTED FIREWORKS... A SMALL ONE FOR DISPLAY PURPOSES ONLY.
JUST IMAGINE WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO SWALLOW A STRING OF THOSE SUCKERS.
NOW CHANGE THE KID BACK... OR YOU'LL FIND OUT!
CHANGE HER BACK...? I-I'M AFRAID, YOUNG LADY, THAT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE.
NEVER FEAR, GENE-GINEER.

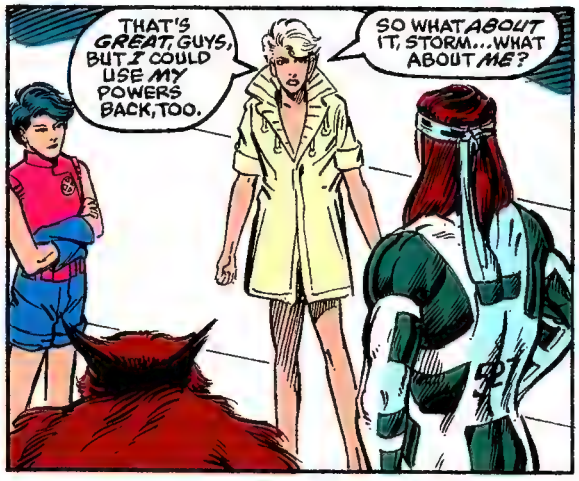

YOU AIDED ME AND MY COMPANIONS AGAINST HODGE... AND NOW WE WILL AID YOU.
WHAT--?
STORM! THANK HEAVEN,
LOOKS LIKE WE CAME TOO SOON, HUH, GUYS? AN' SAVED THAT SCUM FROM THE WORST CASE OF HEARTBURN IN HUMAN HISTORY.
CABLE. 'BERTO, SAM.
AN' STORM...?
ABOUT BLOODY TIME!

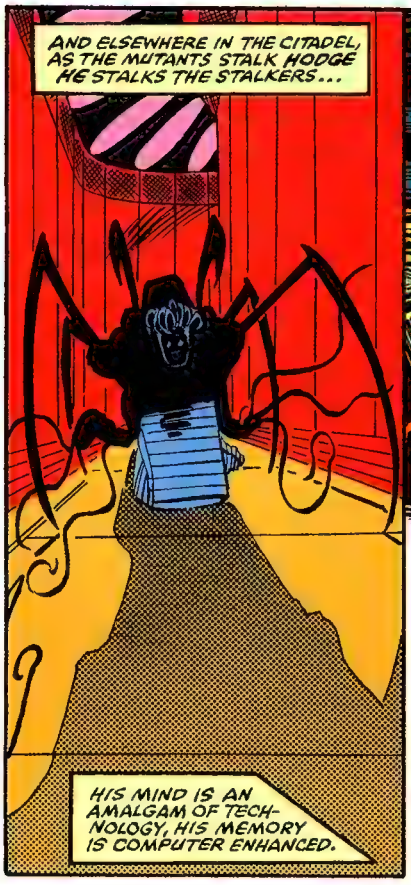

RAHNE, RICTOR...
...TAKE MY HAND.
AND IN A FLASH OF LIGHTNING, A CRACK OF THUNDER, RICTOR'S SEISMIC POWER IS RESTORED.
BUT UPON RESTORATION OF HER LYCANTHROPIC POWER, RAHNE UNDERGOES AN UNEXPECTED AND TERRIFYING TRANSFORMATION...
'TIS A MIRACLE. IN THIS FORM I CAN THINK AGAIN. CAN REACT... NA' JUST RECORD.
MY BODY...AS WOLF-GIRL... 'TIS DIFFERENT. I'M LARGER...
MY GENEMODE PROCESS HAS RELEASED YOUR INNATE STRENGTH, YOUR UNREALIZED POWER.
AND I WILL USE IT, GENEGINEER, TO AVENGE THE HORROR YOU HAVE DONE TO ME...AND TO OTHERS.
YOU ALLOWED ME TO REMEMBER WHO I WAS...TO KNOW WHAT WAS DONE TO ME... BUT YOU LEFT ME HELPLESS TO COMBAT IT.
HODGE WAS WATCHING. I DID WHAT I COULD, IN YOUR... HUMAN FORM YOU WILL ALWAYS BE HELPLESS, A MUTATE, MINDLESS AND OBEDIENT.
BUT AS A WEREWOLF, YOU WILL BE STRONGER... MORE POWERFUL ...THAN YOU EVER WERE.
AND YOU WILL HAVE THE WILL TO DIRECT YOUR ANGER, AND THE MIND TO KNOW THAT IT IS NOT I WHO AM YOUR REAL ENEMY BUT...
CAMERON HODGE.
HE ORDERED ME TO SEE THAT YOU REMEMBERED. I CHOSE WHAT PART OF YOU WOULD DO SO. I EVEN WARNED HIM, REMEMBER?
I SAID YOU WOULD BE A TIME BOMB TO DESTROY HIM...
THEN YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED YOUR PURPOSE, GENEGINEER.
CAMERON HODGE WILL DIE... BY MY OWN TEETH AND CLAWS IF NEED BE...FOR WHAT HE HAS DONE TO ME...AND WARLOCK AND ALL OF US.

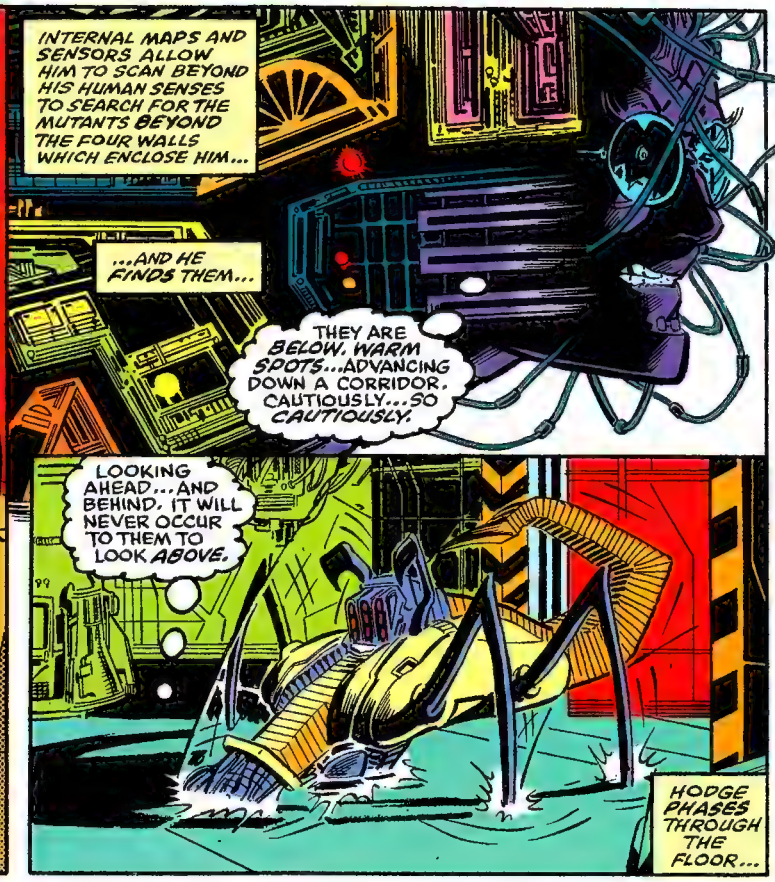
YOU'VE CHANGED, RAHNE MORE THAN PHYSICALLY. IN YOUR...YOUR SOUL, YOU'RE NOT THE WAY YOU WERE.


I'VE BEEN CHANGED, RICTOR. IT WAS NA' MY CHOICE, BUT IF IT HELPS ME DESTROY THAT MONSTER HODGE, THEN I'M GLAD IT HAPPENED.

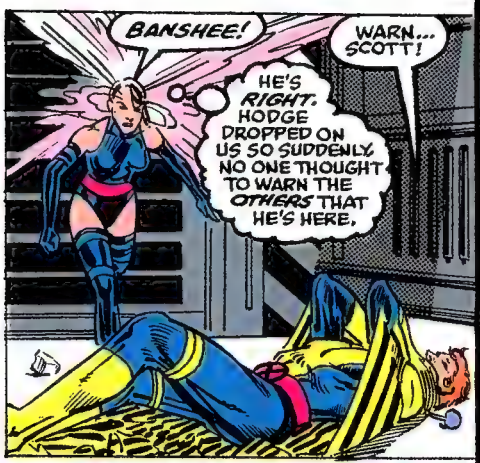
I...UNDERSTAND. NOW THAT MY POWERS HAVE BEEN RESTORED, I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH HODGE MYSELF.

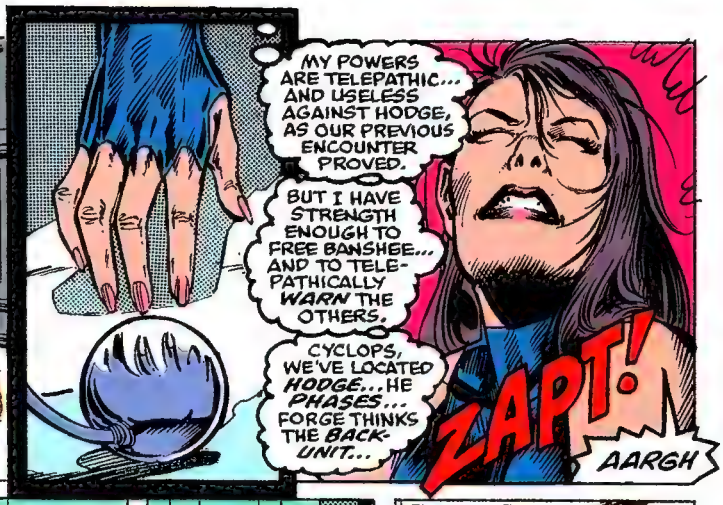

THAT'S GREAT, GUYS, BUT I COULD USE MY POWERS BACK, TOO.
SO WHAT ABOUT IT, STORM...WHAT ABOUT ME?

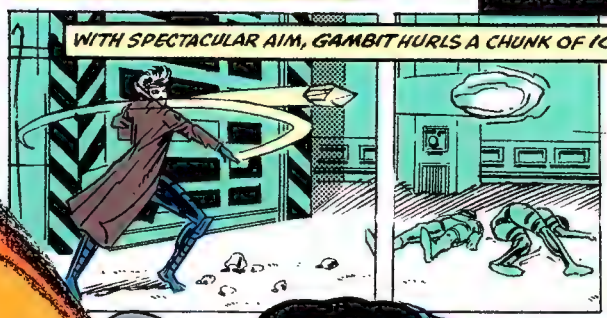

AND ELSEWHERE IN THE CITADEL, AS THE MUTANTS STALK HODGE HE STALKS THE STALKERS...
HIS MIND IS AN AMALGAM OF TECHNOLOGY, HIS MEMORY IS COMPUTER ENHANCED.

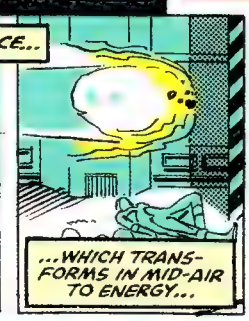

INTERNAL MAPS AND SENSORS ALLOW HIM TO SCAN BEYOND HIS HUMAN SENSES TO SEARCH FOR THE MUTANTS BEYOND THE FOUR WALLS WHICH ENCLOSE HIM...
...AND HE FINDS THEM...
THEY ARE BELOW. WARM SPOTS...ADVANCING DOWN A CORRIDOR. CAUTIOUSLY...SO CAUTIOUSLY.
LOOKING AHEAD...AND BEHIND, IT WILL NEVER OCCUR TO THEM TO LOOK ABOVE.
HODGE PHASES THROUGH THE FLOOR...

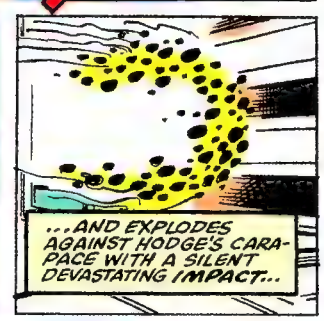
ICEMAN, PSYLOCKE, BEAST, GAMBIT FORGE AND BANSHEE.
STORM ISN'T AMONG THEM... A PITY. BUT SINCE ROBERT DRAKE IS IN HIS ICE FORM, I AM OBVIOUSLY TOO LATE TO STOP HER RESTORATIONS.
ICEMAN COULD DO ME THE MOST DAMAGE. I MUST REMOVE HIM IMMEDIATELY.
AND LASERS WILL BURN THROUGH EVEN HIS ICY SHELL!
SKREEK
SREEIK
BANSHEE-- SHATTER HIS BACK HUMP. I THINK THAT'S WHAT HOLDS HIS PHASING UNIT!
I HEAR YE, FORGE.
BUT EVEN AS BANSHEE OPENS HIS MOUTH TO SCREAM HIS SHATTERING SONIC SCREAM, HODGE LAUNCHES A BOLO-LIKE WEAPON AND...
'TIS MUFFLING ME SHOUT...
...CHOKING... STRANGLING ME...

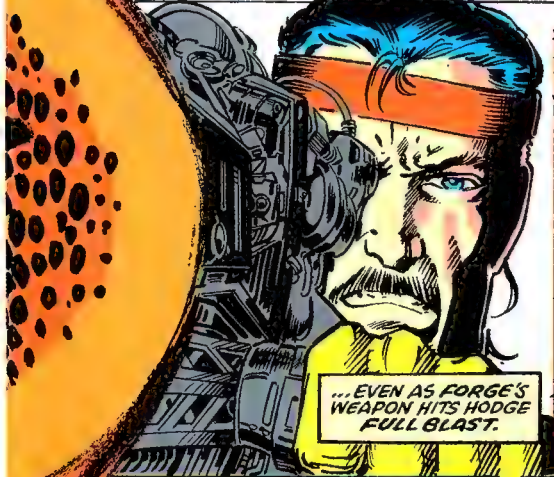

BANSHEE!
WARN... SCOTT!
HE'S RIGHT. HODGE DROPPED ON US SO SUDDENLY NO ONE THOUGHT TO WARN THE OTHERS THAT HE'S HERE.

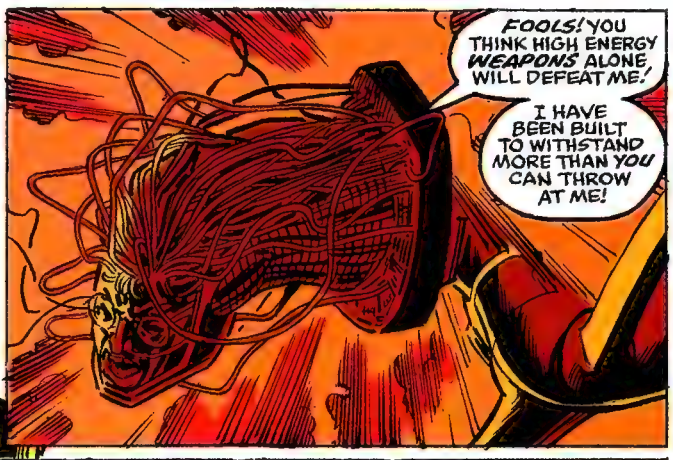

MY POWERS ARE TELEPATHIC... AND USELESS AGAINST HODGE, AS OUR PREVIOUS ENCOUNTER PROVED.
BUT I HAVE STRENGTH ENOUGH TO FREE BANSHEE... AND TO TELEPATHICALLY WARN THE OTHERS.
CYCLOPS, WE'VE LOCATED HODGE...HE PHASES... FORGE THINKS THE BACK-UNIT...
ZAPT!
AARGH


WITH SPECTACULAR AIM, GAMBIT HURLS A CHUNK OF ICE...


...WHICH TRANSFORMS IN MID-AIR TO ENERGY...

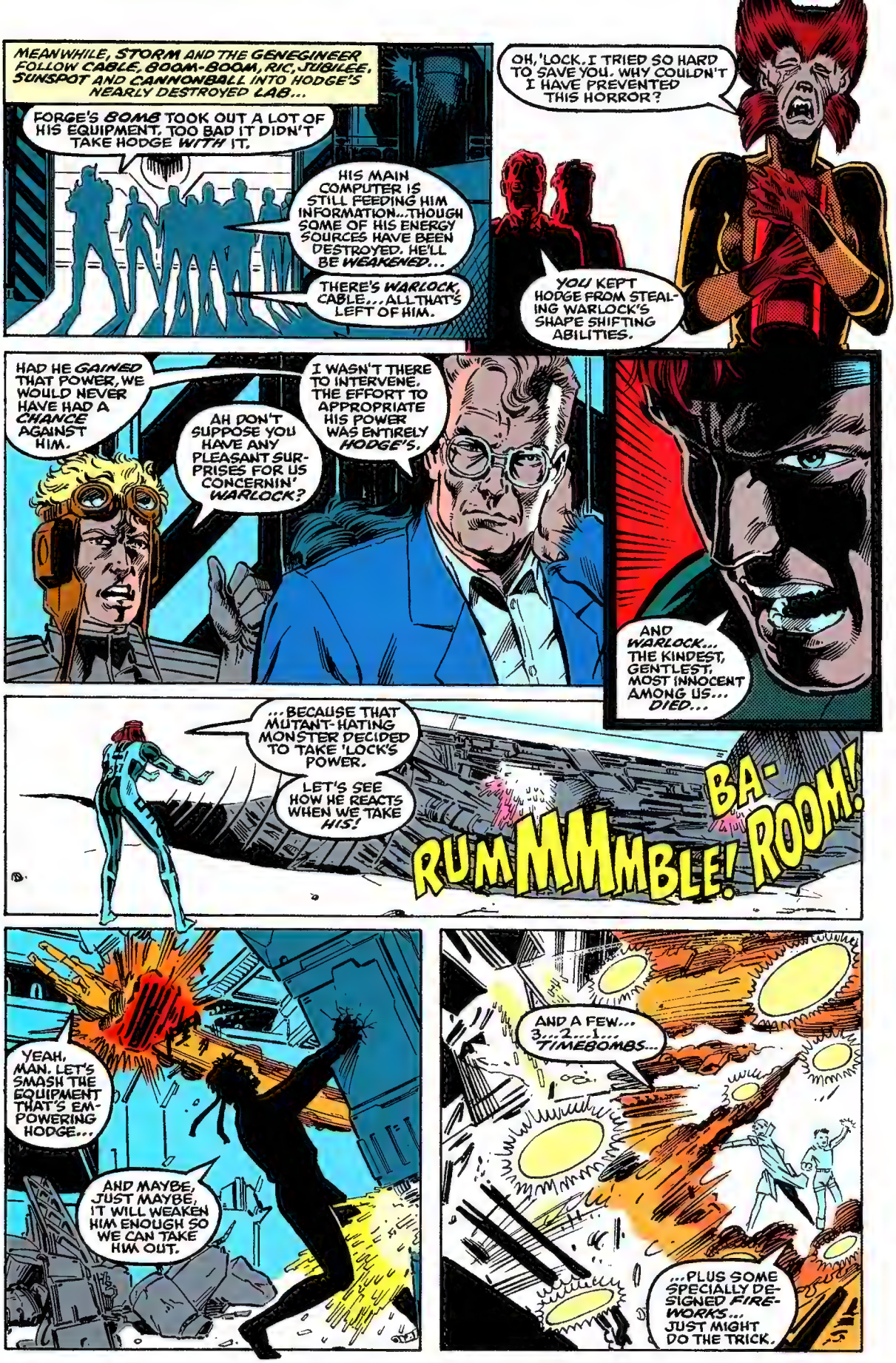

...AND EXPLODES AGAINST HODGE'S CARAPACE WITH A SILENT DEVASTATING IMPACT...


...EVEN AS FORGE'S WEAPON HITS HODGE FULL BLAST.


FOOLS! YOU THINK HIGH ENERGY WEAPONS ALONE WILL DEFEAT ME!
I HAVE BEEN BUILT TO WITHSTAND MORE THAN YOU CAN THROW AT ME!

MAYBE, HODGE OL' BOY... BUT IF I CAN RIP OUT ENOUGH WIRES...

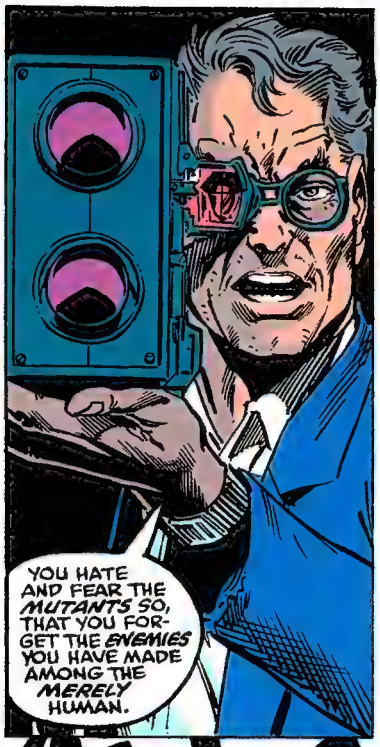
...YOU'LL BE AN EMPTY TANK WITH NO ONE TO COMMAND IT.


MEANWHILE, STORM AND THE GENEGINEER FOLLOW CABLE, BOOM-BOOM, RIC, JUBILEE, SUNSPOT AND CANNONBALL INTO HODGE'S NEARLY DESTROYED LAB...
FORGE'S BOMB TOOK OUT A LOT OF HIS EQUIPMENT. TOO BAD IT DIDN'T TAKE HODGE WITH IT.
HIS MAIN COMPUTER IS STILL FEEDING HIM INFORMATION...THOUGH SOME OF HIS ENERGY SOURCES HAVE BEEN DESTROYED. HE'LL BE WEAKENED...
THERE'S WARLOCK, CABLE... ALL THAT'S LEFT OF HIM.
OH, 'LOCK. I TRIED SO HARD TO SAVE YOU. WHY COULDN'T I HAVE PREVENTED THIS HORROR?
YOU KEPT HODGE FROM STEALING WARLOCK'S SHAPE SHIFTING ABILITIES.
HAD HE GAINED THAT POWER, WE WOULD NEVER HAVE HAD A CHANCE AGAINST HIM.
AH DON'T SUPPOSE YOU HAVE ANY PLEASANT SURPRISES FOR US CONCERNIN' WARLOCK?
I WASN'T THERE TO INTERVENE. THE EFFORT TO APPROPRIATE HIS POWER WAS ENTIRELY HODGE'S.
AND WARLOCK... THE KINDEST, GENTLEST, MOST INNOCENT AMONG US... DIED...
...BECAUSE THAT MUTANT-HATING MONSTER DECIDED TO TAKE 'LOCK'S POWER.
LET'S SEE HOW HE REACTS WHEN WE TAKE HIS!
BA-ROOM!
RUMMMMBLE!
YEAH, MAN. LET'S SMASH THE EQUIPMENT THAT'S EMPOWERING HODGE...
AND MAYBE, JUST MAYBE, IT WILL WEAKEN HIM ENOUGH SO WE CAN TAKE HIM OUT.
AND A FEW... 3...2...1... TIMEBOMBS...
...PLUS SOME SPECIALLY DESIGNED FIREWORKS... JUST MIGHT DO THE TRICK.

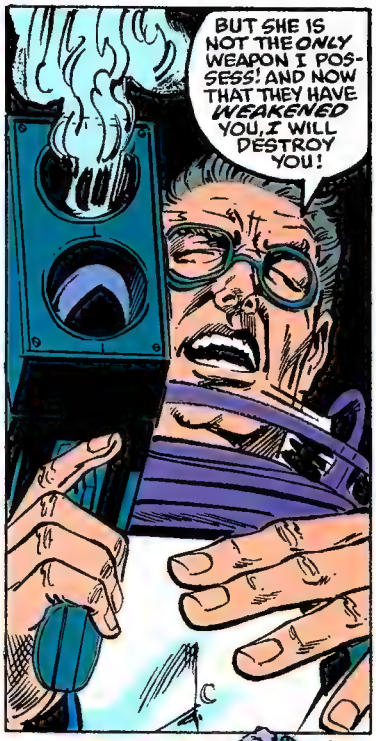
THIS IS WHAT I PLANNED TO DO HERE. BUT BE READY.
IF ANYTHING WILL INJURE HODGE... AND LURE HIM TO THIS SPOT, THIS DESTRUCTION OF HIS POWER SOURCE SHOULD DO THE TRICK.
WHILE FLOORS ABOVE...
A BRAVE EFFORT, BEAST. BUT FUTILE.
WHILE YOU TRIED TO RIP OUT MY GUTS, I TOOK OUT FORGE AND GAMBIT... AS I WILL NOW DESTROY YOU!
WHAKT!
BUT IN THE MOMENT OF VICTORY, HODGE FREEZES... AS INFORMATION SYSTEM AFTER SYSTEM BEGINS TO SHUT DOWN...
MY COMPUTER FUNCTIONS ARE FAILING. THEY ARE IN MY LAB, AND THEY WILL DESTROY ME.
LEAVE ME BLIND, DEAF AND POWERLESS!
I MUST STOP THEM, NOW!
AND, FROM THE CEILING OF HODGE'S LAB...
THOOM
THOOM
THOOM
THOOM
YOW!
AARGH!
...FOUR PROJECTILES FIND THEIR MARKS...
SHOULDER SPIKES, KIDDIES! YOU'RE NAILED TO THE WALL... LIKE TROPHIES...
...AND YOU WILL PAY ME BACK IN ANGUISH FOR THE VIOLENCE THAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY FACILITIES.
YOU HEAR THAT, BOOM-BOOM. WE... DID IT... TOGETHER! HURT HIM... WEAKENED HIM...

YEAH, WE DID IT. HOLD ON, GUYS. I'LL GET YOU DOWN...
...SOON AS THIS TIME-BOMB... 3... DOES IT'S TRICK!
...1... AND IF WE'RE LUCKY, IT WILL FINISH HIM!
BOOM!
MY LEG! YOU HAVE BLOWN OFF MY LEG!
INSECT, I WILL PIN YOU TO THE WALL... AND WILL THEN REPAY YOU IN KIND!
IT'S THE... 2... BIGGEST ONE I EVER MADE... AND THE DEADLIEST...
THWAM
THOOM!
BOOM-BOOM!
NO!
YE HAVE DONE ENOUGH HARM, YE SPALPEEN
AN' NOW YE WILL DIE!
NOT I, WOLFGIRL, BUT YOU...
AARGH!
SHRAK!
AND THOSE YOU HOLD DEAR!
NOT SO FAST, POISON BREATH!
GOOD TRY, HODGE, BUT NO CIGAR! I'M INVULNERABLE...
SHRAK!
ONLY AS LONG AS YOU'RE BLASTING, LADDIE BOY!

BA-BLAM!
RUMMMBLE!
HODGE IS FAST AND DEADLY, BUT WE KNOW THAT HE CAN BE HURT.
FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS IS TO FREE CANNON-BALL.
STORM, FREEZE THE TENTACLES. RICTOR, HIT IT WITH EVERY-THING YOU HAVE.
SNAPPT!
CRAKK
POPPT
HE'S FREE!
AND HODGE IS STUMBLING BACK. HE'S GIVING GROUND!
YOU, STORM! IT IS YOU WHO ARE TO BLAME. YOU WHO HAVE RESTORED THEIR POWERS!
YOU ARE THE AUTHOR OF MY TROUBLES! AND BEFORE I LEAVE THIS ROOM, I WILL SEE YOU DEAD!
HODGE! YOU AIM AT HER, BUT IT IS ME YOU WOUND.
KRAKKOW!


YOU HATE AND FEAR THE MUTANTS SO, THAT YOU FORGET THE ENEMIES YOU HAVE MADE AMONG THE MERELY HUMAN.

STORM HAS RESTORED THEIR POWERS ...BECAUSE I RESTORED HERS. SHE IS MY WEAPON AGAINST YOU...
WHROOM!

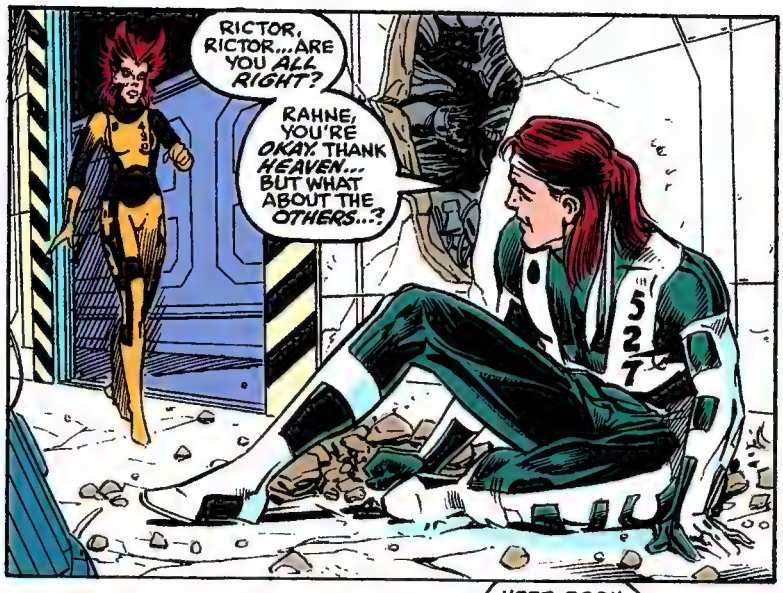

BUT SHE IS NOT THE ONLY WEAPON I POSSESS! AND NOW THAT THEY HAVE WEAKENED YOU, I WILL DESTROY YOU!

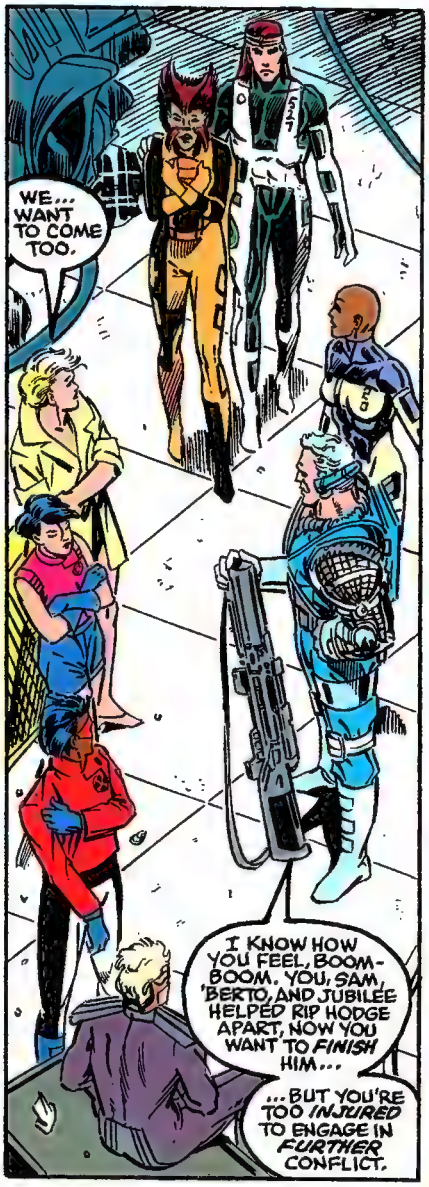
NEVER! EVEN WITH THAT WEAPON AND THESE MUTANTS AS YOUR ARMY...
...IT IS I WHO WILL DESTROY YOU!

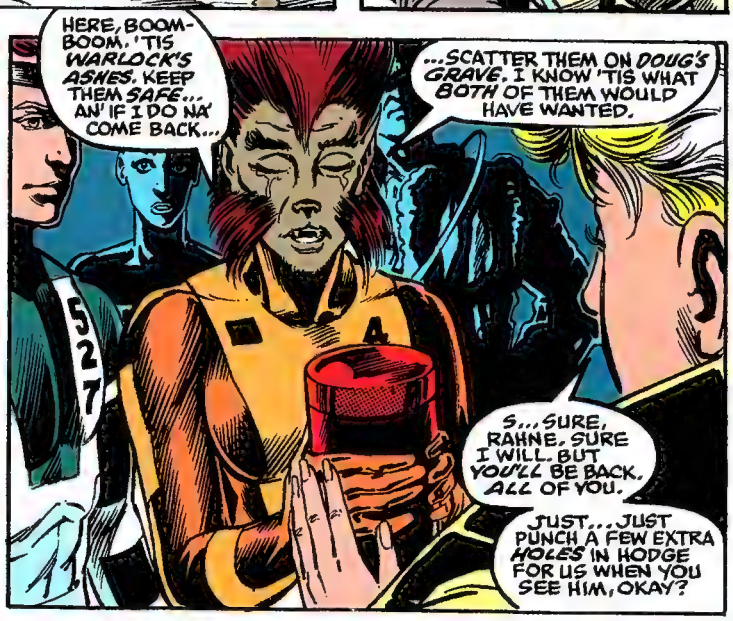
CRAK!
IF I AM DESTROYED, MONSTER, AT LEAST I WILL TAKE YOU WITH ME!
BHAVROOM!

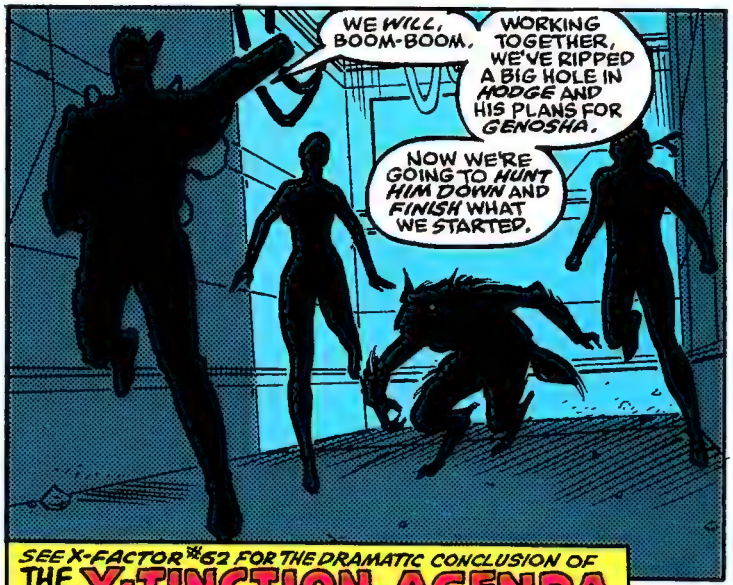
NOOO! AWAY FROM ME, HUMAN!
YOU HAVE HURT ME ...MORE THAN THE OTHERS...

...BUT I HAVE AN INBUILT POWER TO HEAL MYSELF, AN ABILITY WHICH YOU LACK! GOOD-BYE, DR. MOREAU... PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW!
HODGE SNAPPED HIS NECK.
NUT
RICTOR, WATCH OUT! HIS TAIL!
YOU HAVE HARMED ME, MUTANTS...
...BUT NOT NEARLY AS MUCH...
...AS I, IN TIME, WILL HURT YOU!
HE'S GONE. PHASED OUT OF THE ROOM AS HE PHASED IN.
WE HURT HIM, BUT IT WAS THE GENEGINEER WHO CAUSED THE MOST RUIN.
ODD, ISN'T IT? THAT SO SEEMINGLY HONORABLE A MAN SHOULD SERVE SO EVIL A CAUSE. BUT THE FACT REMAINS HODGE HAS GONE. ESCAPED US AGAIN. BUT WHERE--?
SOMEWHERE IN THE BUILDING. HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR. WHEREVER HE'S HIDING, WE'LL FIND HIM.









SEE X-FACTOR #62 FOR THE DRAMATIC CONCLUSION OF

THE X-TINCTION AGENDA

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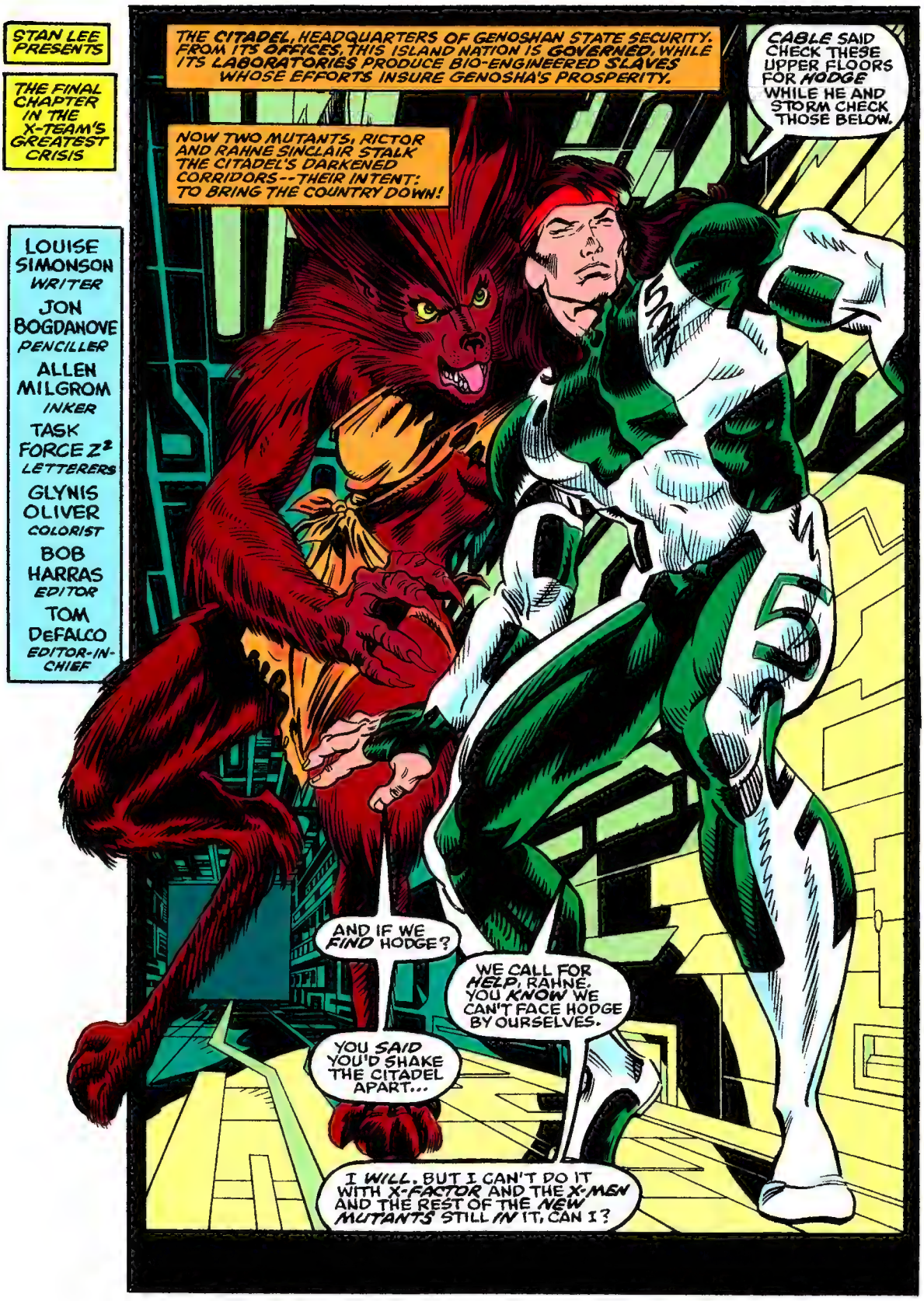

STAN LEE PRESENTS
THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE X-TEAM'S GREATEST CRISIS
LOUISE SIMONSON WRITER
JON BOGDANOVE PENCILLER
ALLEN MILGROM INKER
TASK FORCE Z² LETTERERS
GLYNIS OLIVER COLORIST
BOB HARRAS EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
THE CITADEL, HEADQUARTERS OF GENOSHAN STATE SECURITY. FROM ITS OFFICES, THIS ISLAND NATION IS GOVERNED, WHILE ITS LABORATORIES PRODUCE BIO-ENGINEERED SLAVES WHOSE EFFORTS INSURE GENOSHA'S PROSPERITY.
NOW TWO MUTANTS, RICTOR AND RAHNE SINCLAIR STALK THE CITADEL'S DARKENED CORRIDORS--THEIR INTENT: TO BRING THE COUNTRY DOWN!
CABLE SAID CHECK THESE UPPER FLOORS FOR HODGE WHILE HE AND STORM CHECK THOSE BELOW.
AND IF WE FIND HODGE?
WE CALL FOR HELP, RAHNE. YOU KNOW WE CAN'T FACE HODGE BY OURSELVES.
YOU SAID YOU'D SHAKE THE CITADEL APART...
I WILL. BUT I CAN'T DO IT WITH X-FACTOR AND THE X-MEN AND THE REST OF THE NEW MUTANTS STILL IN IT, CAN I?

SUDDENLY, CAMERON HODGE, CYBORG ALLY OF GENOSHA'S PRESIDENT, ARCH-ENEMY OF THE MUTANT TEAMS, APPEARS OUT OF THE SHADOWS...

WELL, WELL! TWO OF THE *INSECTS* WHO DESTROYED MY LAB.

RAHNE! GET *BACK!*

CABLE! IT'S *HODGE!* WE'VE *FOUND* HIM!

CALL FOR *HELP* ALL YOU WANT, GENEJOKE. THERE IS NOTHING CABLE OR ANYONE CAN DO TO *SAVE* YOU!

STAN LEE PRESENTS

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

HODGE-- *GRRRRR*--

RAHNE, GET BACK. YOU *CAN'T* ATTACK HIM SINGLE-HANDED. IT'S SUICIDE!

CABLE-- WE'VE GOT A SITUATION HERE!

AND, ON LEVELS BELOW, *CABLE*, LEADER OF THE *NEW MUTANTS* AND *STORM*, LEADER OF THE *X-MEN*, LISTEN VIA A TRANSMITTER...

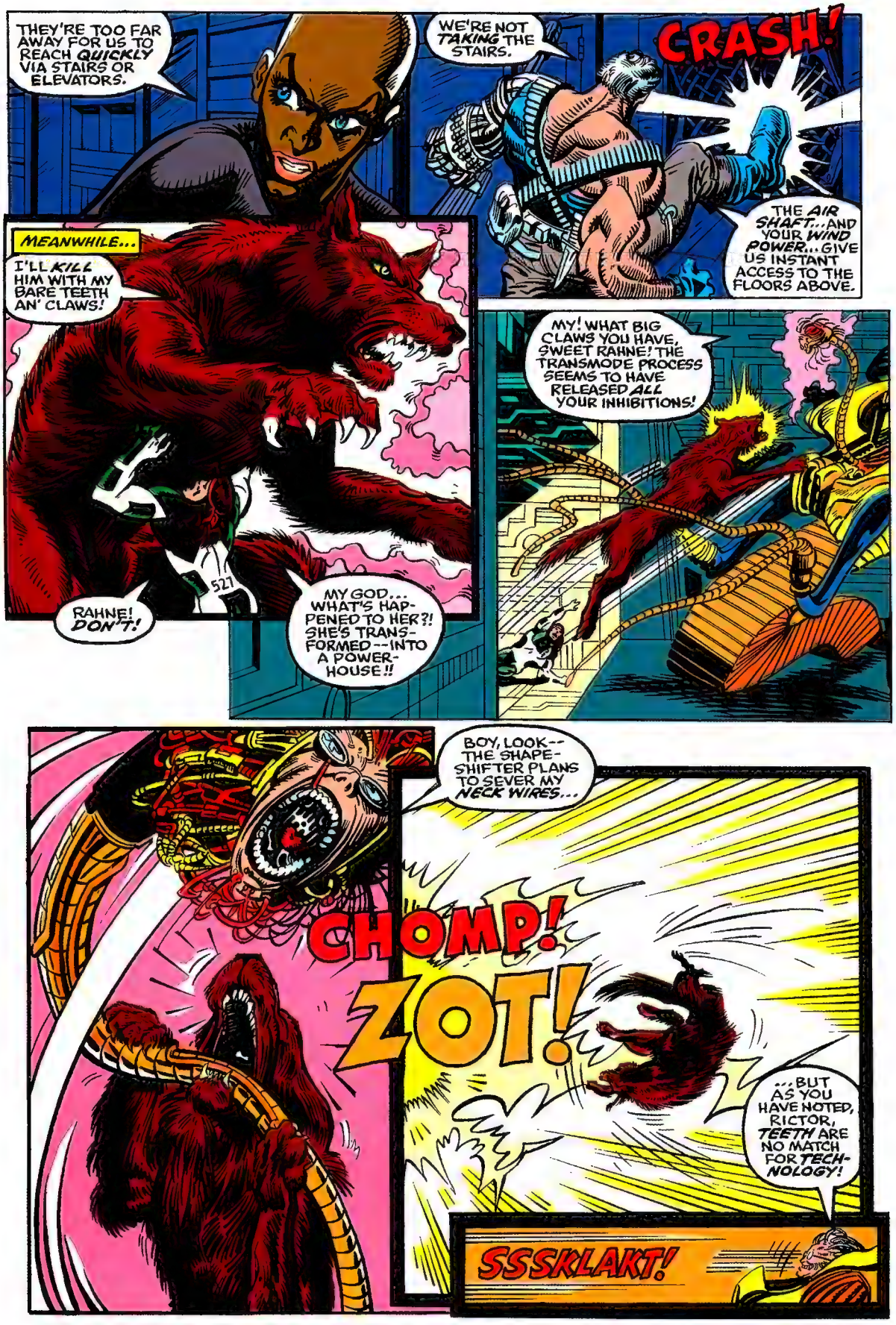
RIC, TRY TO *CONTROL* HER! WE'LL *BE* THERE!

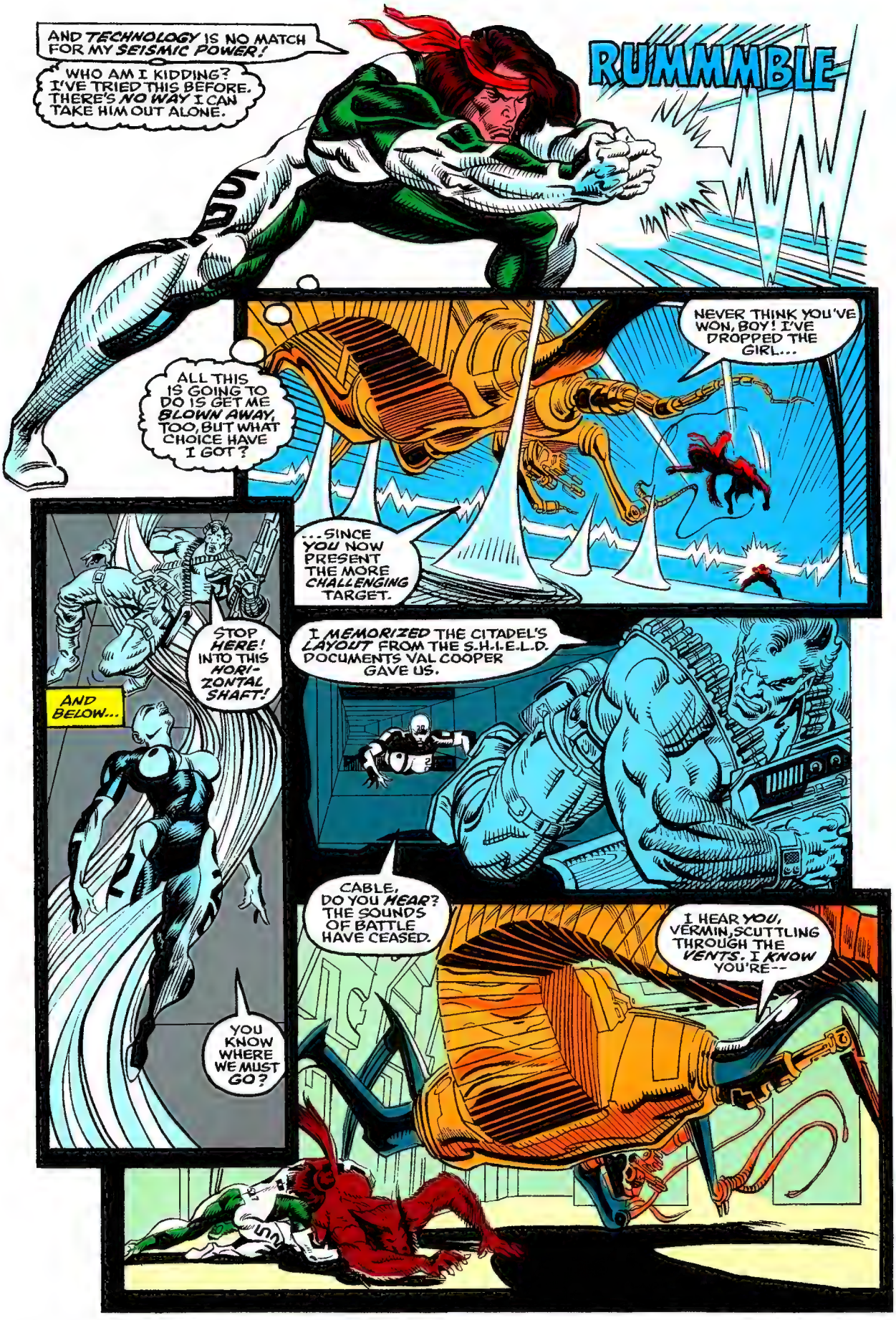
RAHNE'S NOT *LISTENING*, STORM.

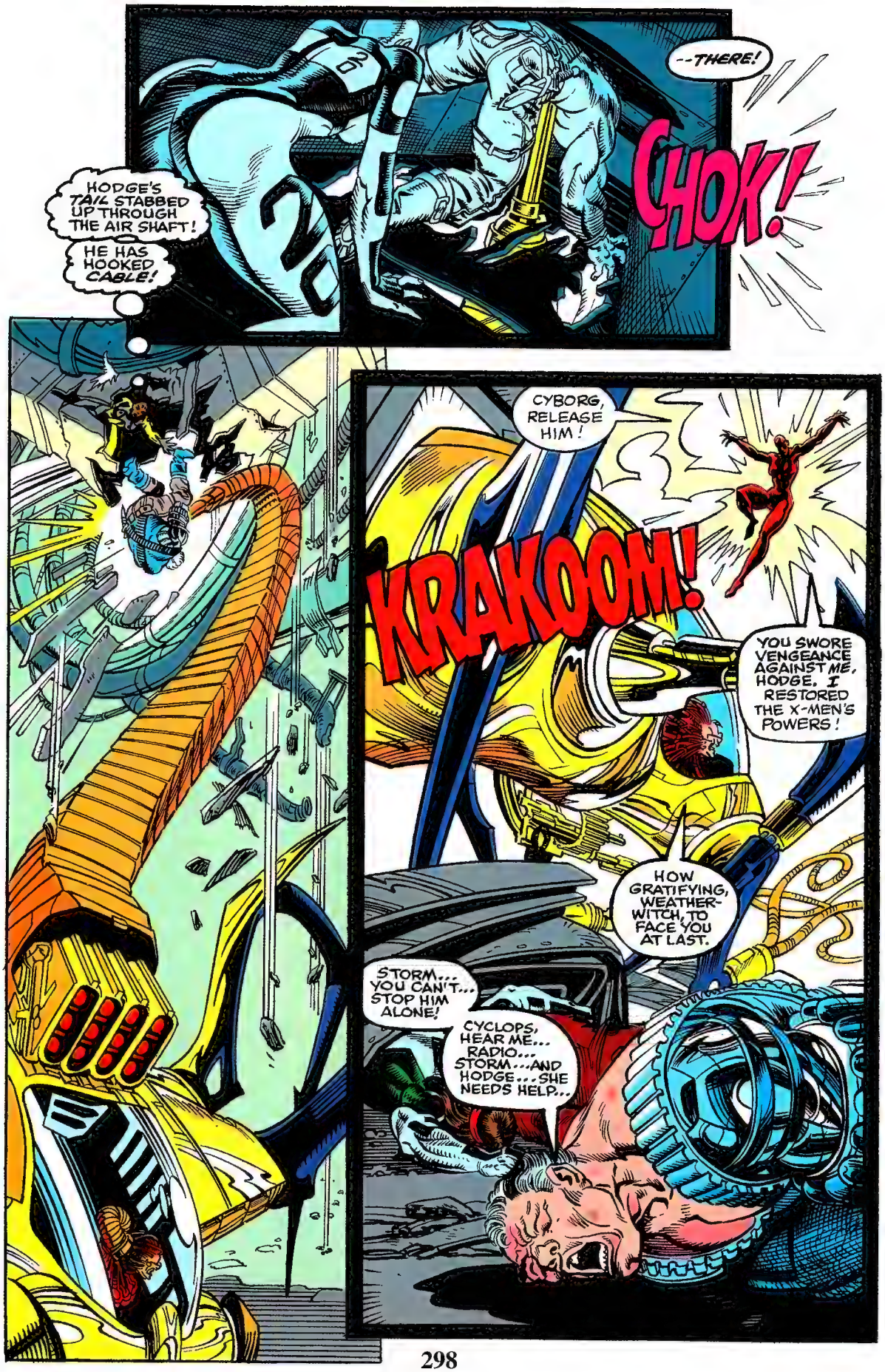
THE GENE-GINEER *CHANGED* HER, CABLE. SHE'S NO LONGER THE GENTLE, OBEDI-ENT GIRL WE KNEW.

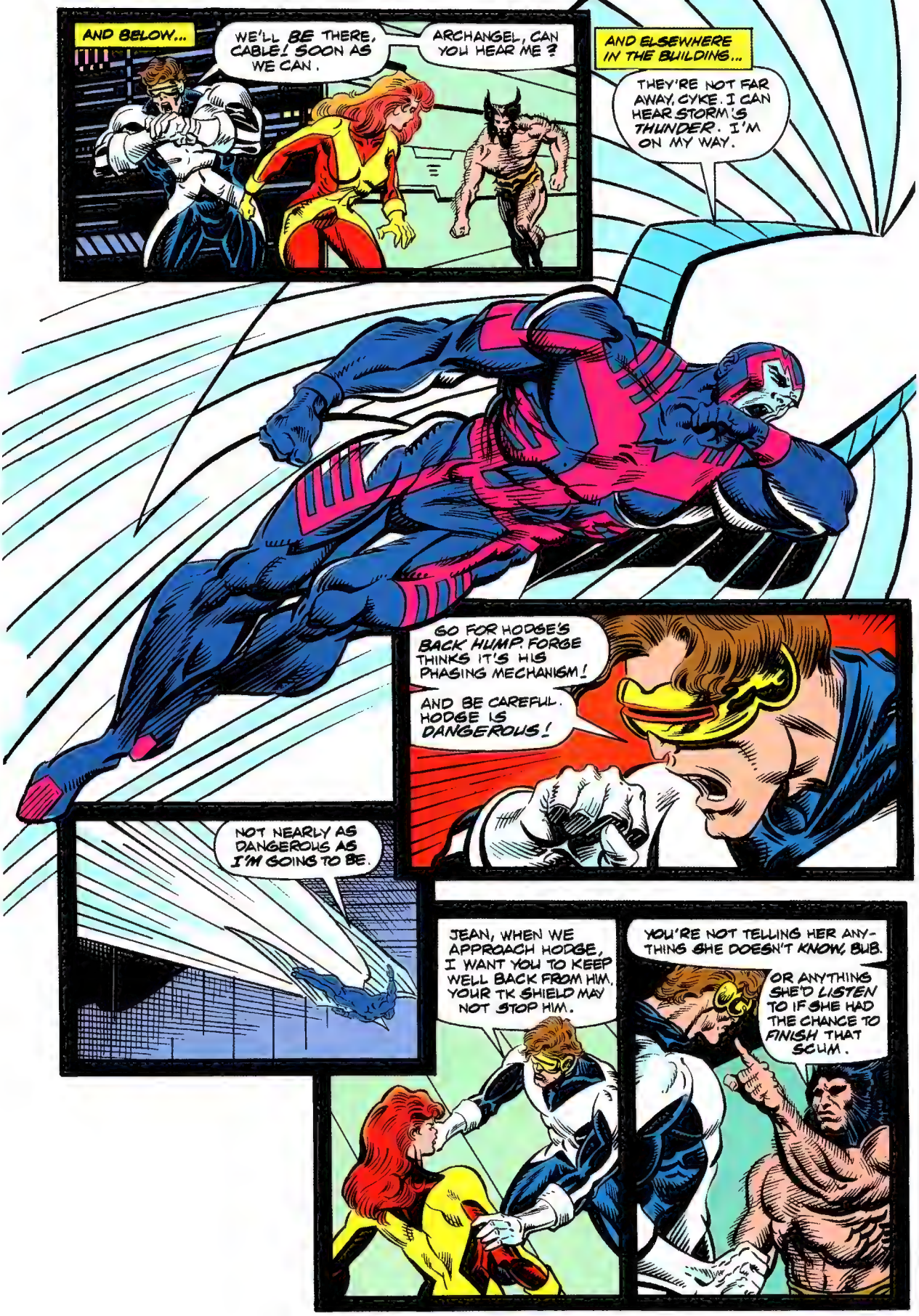
I FEAR IN HER WOLF-GIRL FORM, SHE NO LONGER THINKS QUITE *RATION-ALLY*, AND SHE *LOATHES* HODGE.

WITH *GOOD REASON.*

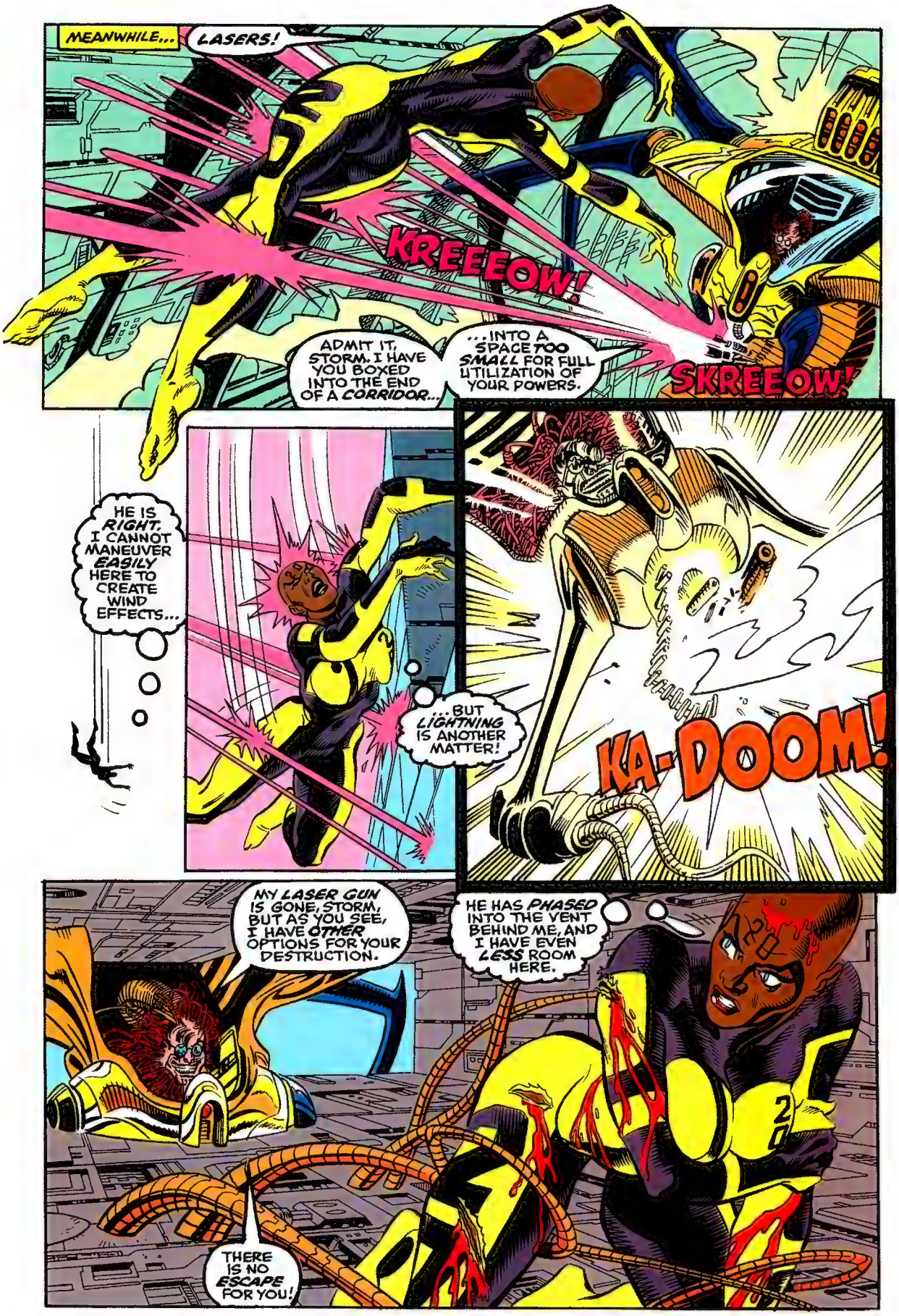

THEY'RE TOO FAR AWAY FOR US TO REACH QUICKLY VIA STAIRS OR ELEVATORS.
WE'RE NOT TAKING THE STAIRS.
CRASH!
THE AIR SHAFT...AND YOUR WIND POWER...GIVE US INSTANT ACCESS TO THE FLOORS ABOVE.
MEANWHILE...
I'LL KILL HIM WITH MY BARE TEETH AN' CLAWS!
RAHNE! DON'T!
MY GOD... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER?! SHE'S TRANSFORMED--INTO A POWERHOUSE!!
MY! WHAT BIG CLAWS YOU HAVE, SWEET RAHNE! THE TRANSMODE PROCESS SEEMS TO HAVE RELEASED ALL YOUR INHIBITIONS!
BOY, LOOK-- THE SHAPESHIFTER PLANS TO SEVER MY NECK WIRES...
CHOMP!
ZOT!
...BUT AS YOU HAVE NOTED, RICTOR, TEETH ARE NO MATCH FOR TECHNOLOGY!
SSSKLAKT!

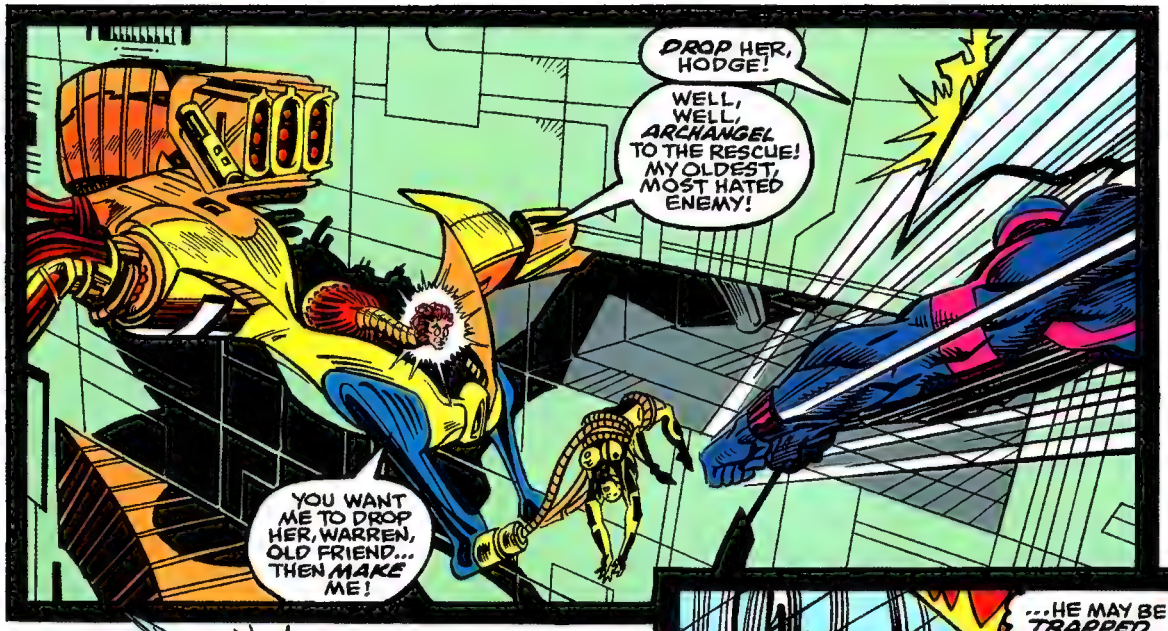

AND TECHNOLOGY IS NO MATCH FOR MY SEISMIC POWER!
WHO AM I KIDDING? I'VE TRIED THIS BEFORE. THERE'S NO WAY I CAN TAKE HIM OUT ALONE.
RUMMMBLE
ALL THIS IS GOING TO DO IS GET ME BLOWN AWAY, TOO, BUT WHAT CHOICE HAVE I GOT?
NEVER THINK YOU'VE WON, BOY! I'VE DROPPED THE GIRL...
...SINCE YOU NOW PRESENT THE MORE CHALLENGING TARGET.
STOP HERE! INTO THIS HORI-ZONTAL SHAFT!
AND BELOW...
I MEMORIZED THE CITADEL'S LAYOUT FROM THE S.H.I.E.L.D. DOCUMENTS VAL COOPER GAVE US.
CABLE, DO YOU HEAR? THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE HAVE CEASED.
YOU KNOW WHERE WE MUST GO?
I HEAR YOU, VERMIN, SCUTTLING THROUGH THE VENTS. I KNOW YOU'RE--


--THERE!
CHOK!
HODGE'S TAIL STABBED UP THROUGH THE AIR SHAFT!
HE HAS HOOKED CABLE!
CYBORG, RELEASE HIM!
KRAKOOM!
YOU SWORE VENGEANCE AGAINST ME, HODGE. I RESTORED THE X-MEN'S POWERS!
HOW GRATIFYING, WEATHER-WITCH, TO FACE YOU AT LAST.
STORM... YOU CAN'T... STOP HIM ALONE!
CYCLOPS, HEAR ME... RADIO... STORM...AND HODGE...SHE NEEDS HELP...


AND BELOW...
WE'LL BE THERE, CABLE! SOON AS WE CAN.
ARCHANGEL, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
AND ELSEWHERE IN THE BUILDING...
THEY'RE NOT FAR AWAY, CYKE. I CAN HEAR STORM'S THUNDER. I'M ON MY WAY.
GO FOR HODGE'S BACK HUMP. FORGE THINKS IT'S HIS PHASING MECHANISM!
AND BE CAREFUL. HODGE IS DANGEROUS!
NOT NEARLY AS DANGEROUS AS I'M GOING TO BE.
JEAN, WHEN WE APPROACH HODGE, I WANT YOU TO KEEP WELL BACK FROM HIM, YOUR TK SHIELD MAY NOT STOP HIM.
YOU'RE NOT TELLING HER ANYTHING SHE DOESN'T KNOW, BUB.
OR ANYTHING SHE'D LISTEN TO IF SHE HAD THE CHANCE TO FINISH THAT SCUM.

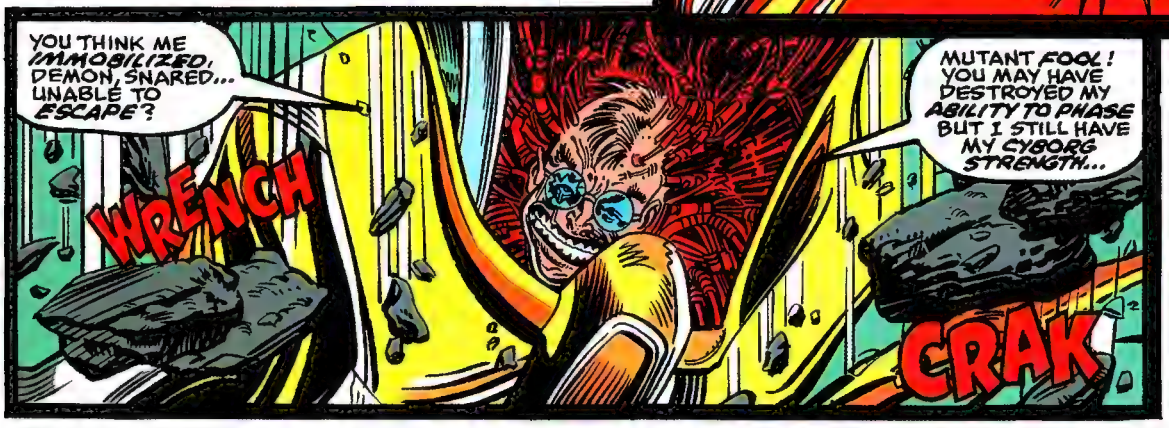
BACK OFF, LOGAN. THIS IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.
WE'RE TEAMMATES. THAT MAKES IT MY BUSINESS.
SHE'S AS MUCH A FIGHTER AS YOU ARE AND--
HOLD IT!
LOGAN'S RIGHT! I'M NOT GOING TO HOLD BACK WHEN MY ACTIONS CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE... ANY MORE THAN YOU WOULD...
...AND I AM PERFECTLY ABLE TO SPEAK FOR MYSELF, AND MAKE MY OWN CHOICES. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
GOOD. NOW COME ON, STORM IS WAITING.
SHE'S SOME WOMAN.
THERE'S NOT ANOTHER LIKE HER.
AND I'M SO AFRAID I MIGHT LOSE HER, IT'S MAKING ME ACT SOFT IN THE HEAD.

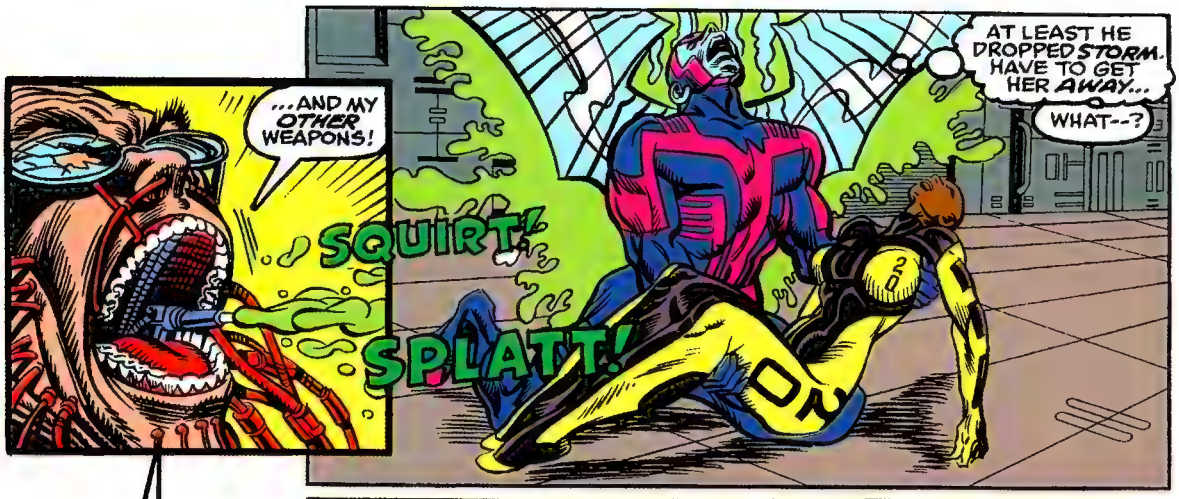

MEANWHILE...
LASERS!
KREEEOW!
ADMIT IT, STORM. I HAVE YOU BOXED INTO THE END OF A CORRIDOR...
...INTO A SPACE TOO SMALL FOR FULL UTILIZATION OF YOUR POWERS.
SKREEOW!
HE IS RIGHT. I CANNOT MANEUVER EASILY HERE TO CREATE WIND EFFECTS...
...BUT LIGHTNING IS ANOTHER MATTER!
KA-DOOM!
MY LASER GUN IS GONE, STORM, BUT AS YOU SEE, I HAVE OTHER OPTIONS FOR YOUR DESTRUCTION.
HE HAS PHASED INTO THE VENT BEHIND ME, AND I HAVE EVEN LESS ROOM HERE.
THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR YOU!

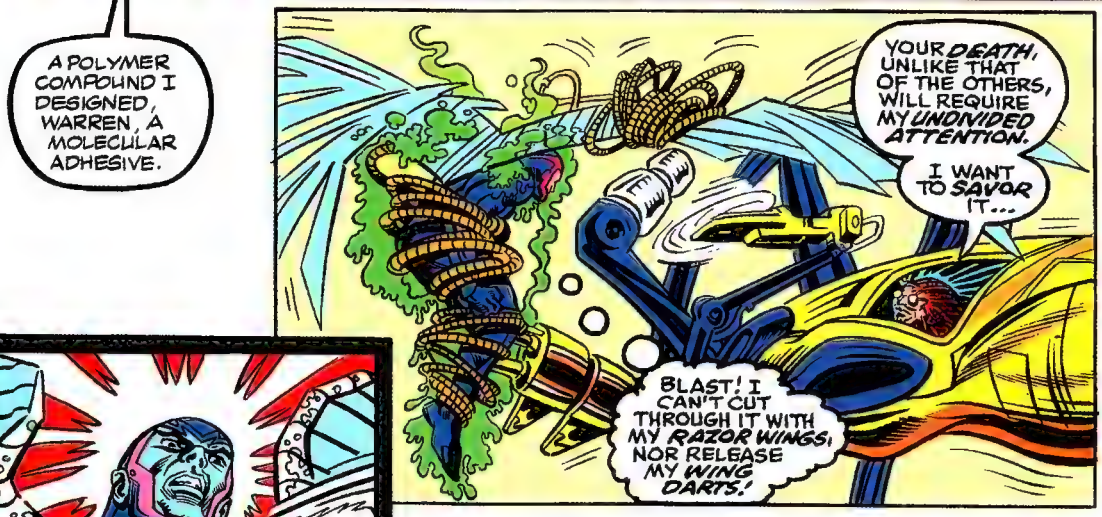

DROP HER, HODGE!
WELL, WELL, ARCHANGEL TO THE RESCUE! MY OLDEST, MOST HATED ENEMY!
YOU WANT ME TO DROP HER, WARREN, OLD FRIEND... THEN MAKE ME!

HODGE'S UPPER UNIT IS PROBABLY HIS PHASING MECHANISM. IF I CAN DESTROY IT WHILE HE'S HALF PHASED INTO THE WALL...
SKREESH!
HARAAH!

...HE MAY BE TRAPPED THERE.


YOU THINK ME IMMOBILIZED, DEMON, SNARED... UNABLE TO ESCAPE?
WRENCH
MUTANT FOOL! YOU MAY HAVE DESTROYED MY ABILITY TO PHASE BUT I STILL HAVE MY CYBORG STRENGTH...
CRAK


...AND MY OTHER WEAPONS!
SQUIRT!
SPLATT!
AT LEAST HE DROPPED STORM. HAVE TO GET HER AWAY...
WHAT--?

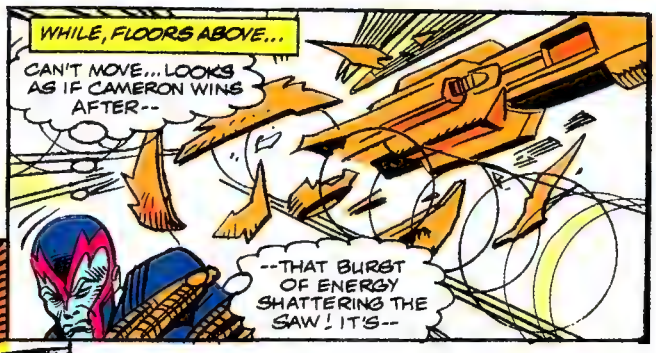

A POLYMER COMPOUND I DESIGNED, WARREN, A MOLECULAR ADHESIVE.
YOUR DEATH, UNLIKE THAT OF THE OTHERS, WILL REQUIRE MY UNDIVIDED ATTENTION.
I WANT TO SAVOR IT...
BLAST! I CAN'T CUT THROUGH IT WITH MY RAZOR WINGS, NOR RELEASE MY WING DARTS!

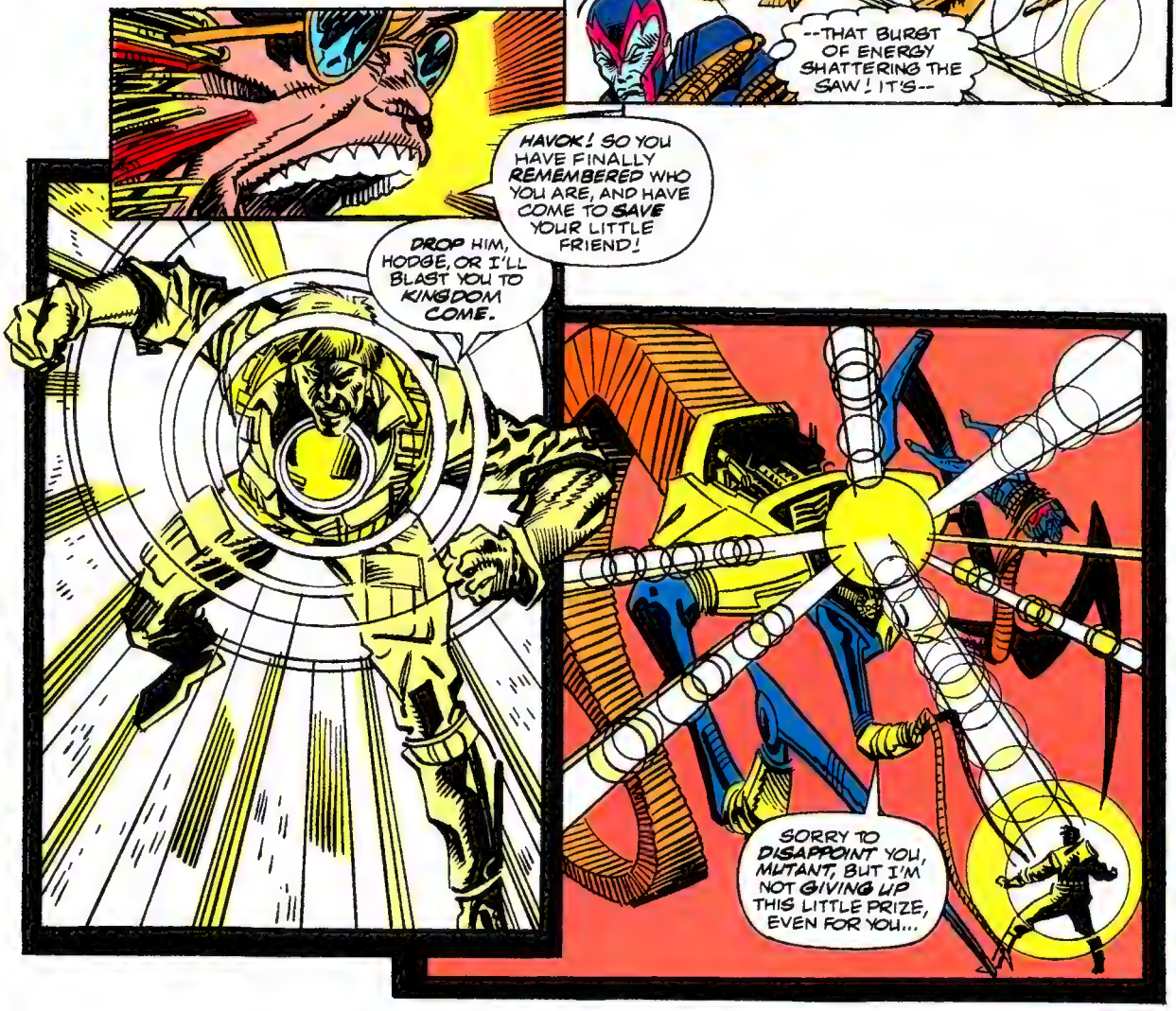
WHIRRRR
AND NOW, I WILL USE MY SAW BLADE TO SLICE OFF YOUR HEAD...
...AS YOU ONCE USED YOUR WINGS TO SLICE OFF MINE!

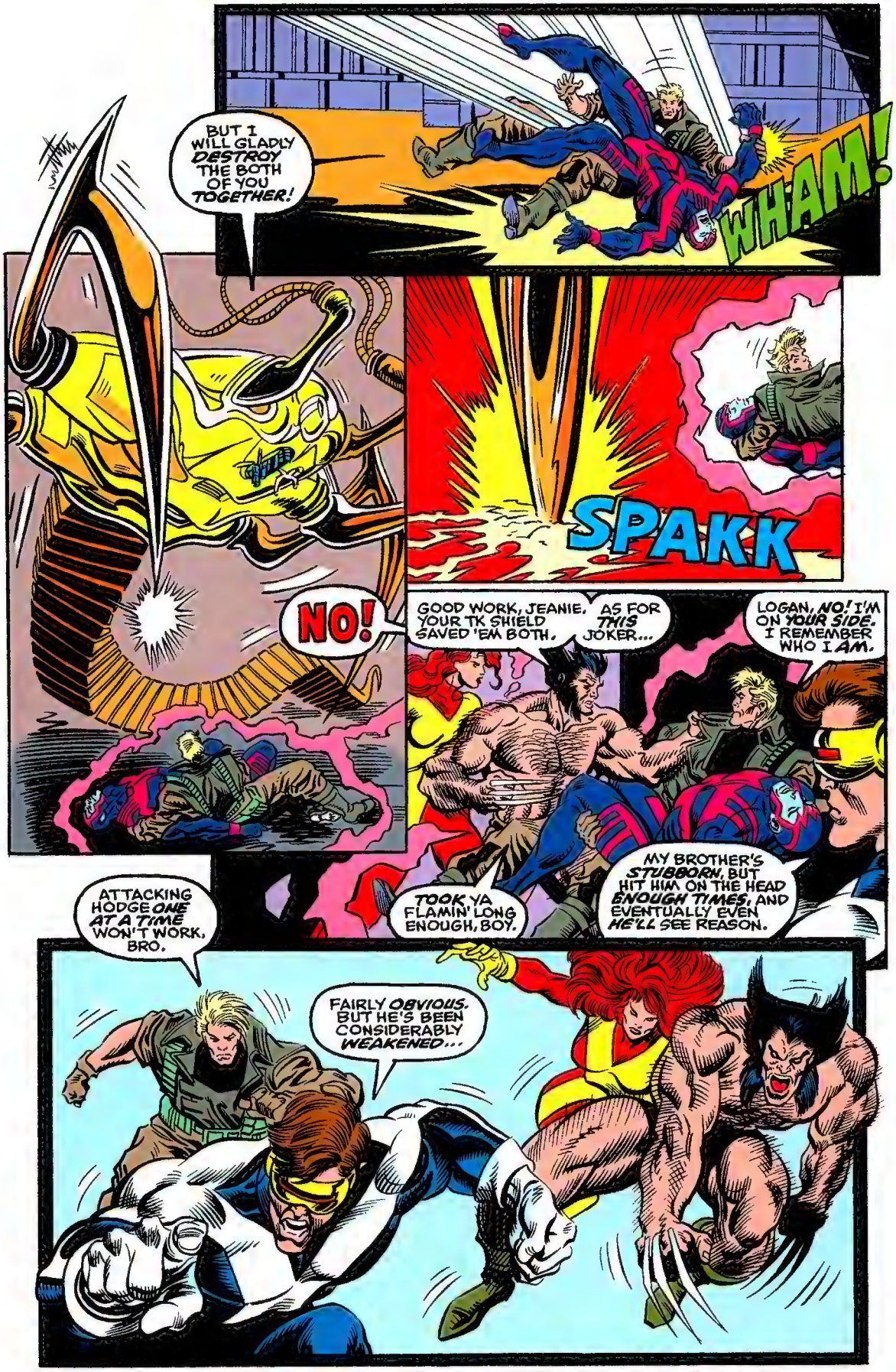
MEANWHILE, IN THE CORRIDORS BELOW, THE BEAST CHECKS HODGE'S OTHER VICTIMS...
CYKE SAID GET THESE GUYS OUT OF HERE. BUT THERE ARE FIVE OF THEM... ALL IN WORSE SHAPE THAN I AM.
AND AFTER THAT POUNDING I TOOK, I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN CARRY THEM.

FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS IS TO GET INTO THE MAIN CORRI-DOR...
RIPPP!

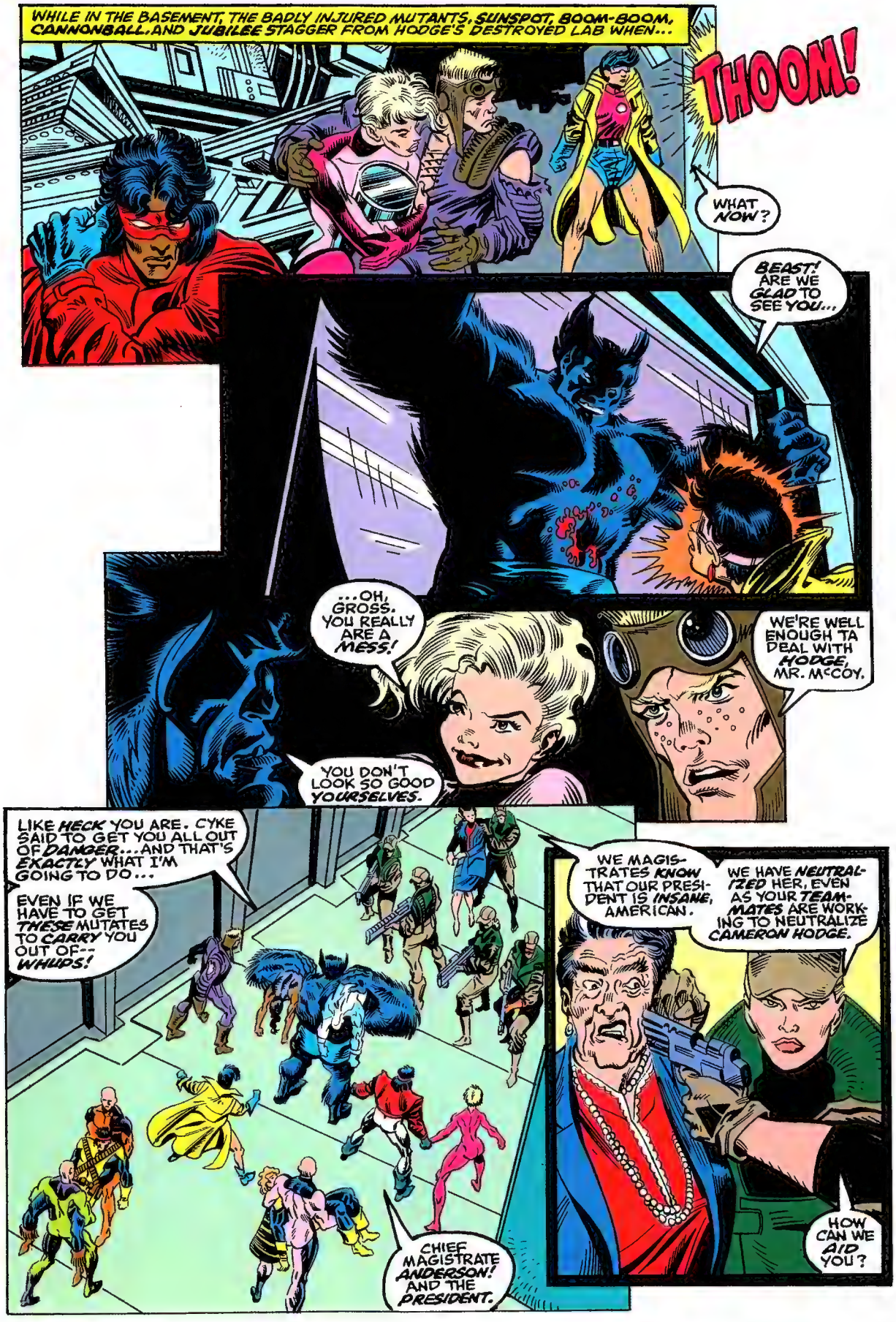
MUTATES, GENOSHA'S BIO-ENGINEERED SLAVES. THEY BELONG TO THE ENEMY, BUT UTTER OBEDIENCE HAS BEEN PROGRAMMED INTO THEIR MINDS.
MUTATES...PLEASE... I NEED YOUR HELP!
AND THEY JUST MIGHT BE THE ANSWER TO MY PRAYERS.
THEY'RE JUST STARING AT ME. NOT ENOUGH AUTHORITY... TOO TENTATIVE. LET'S TRY AGAIN.
ALL RIGHT, YOU GENEJOKE BUMS. GET OVER HERE. I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU AND I EXPECT YOU TO PUT YOUR BACKS IN IT.

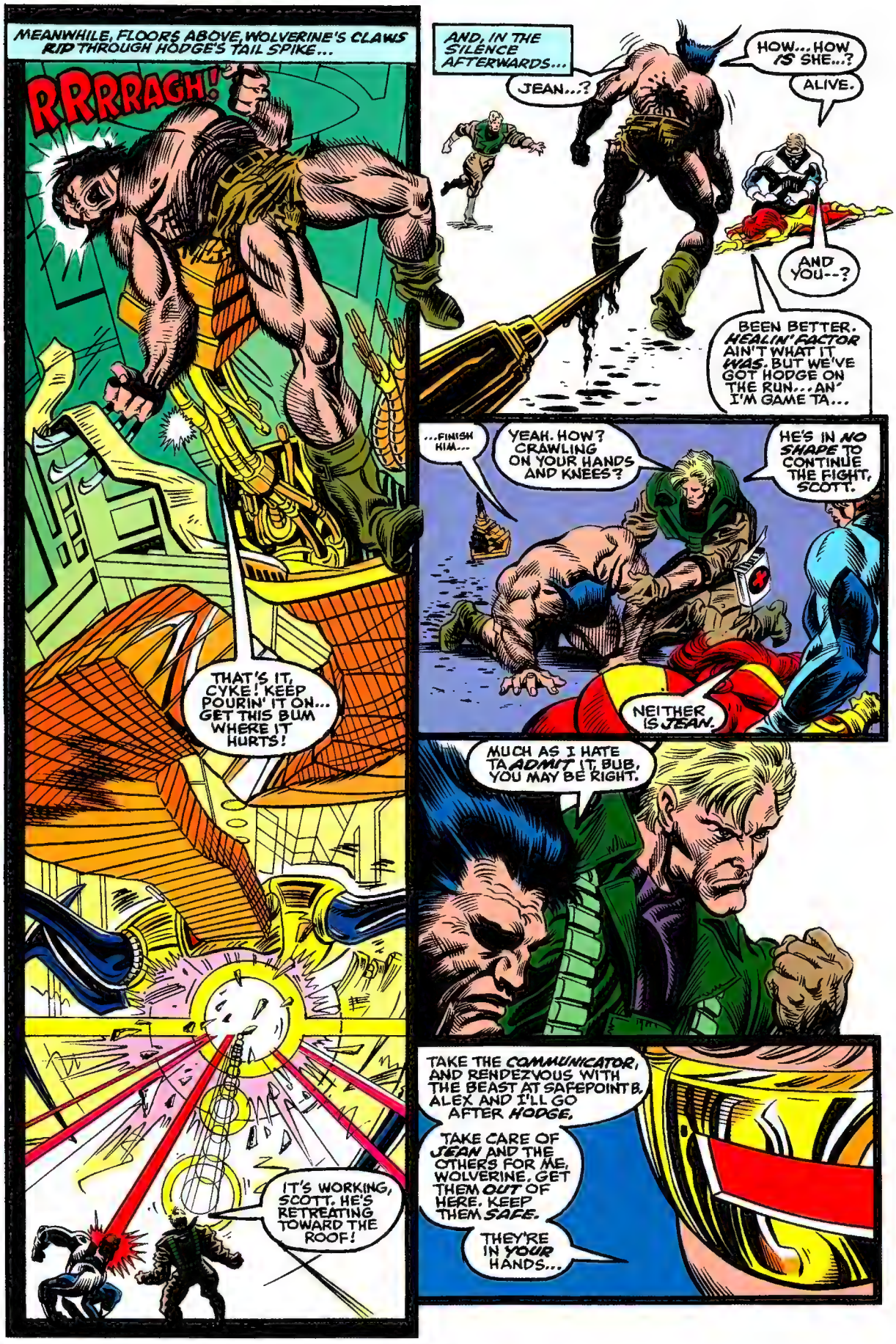

WHILE, FLOORS ABOVE...
CAN'T MOVE... LOOKS AS IF CAMERON WINS AFTER--
--THAT BURST OF ENERGY SHATTERING THE SAW! IT'S--

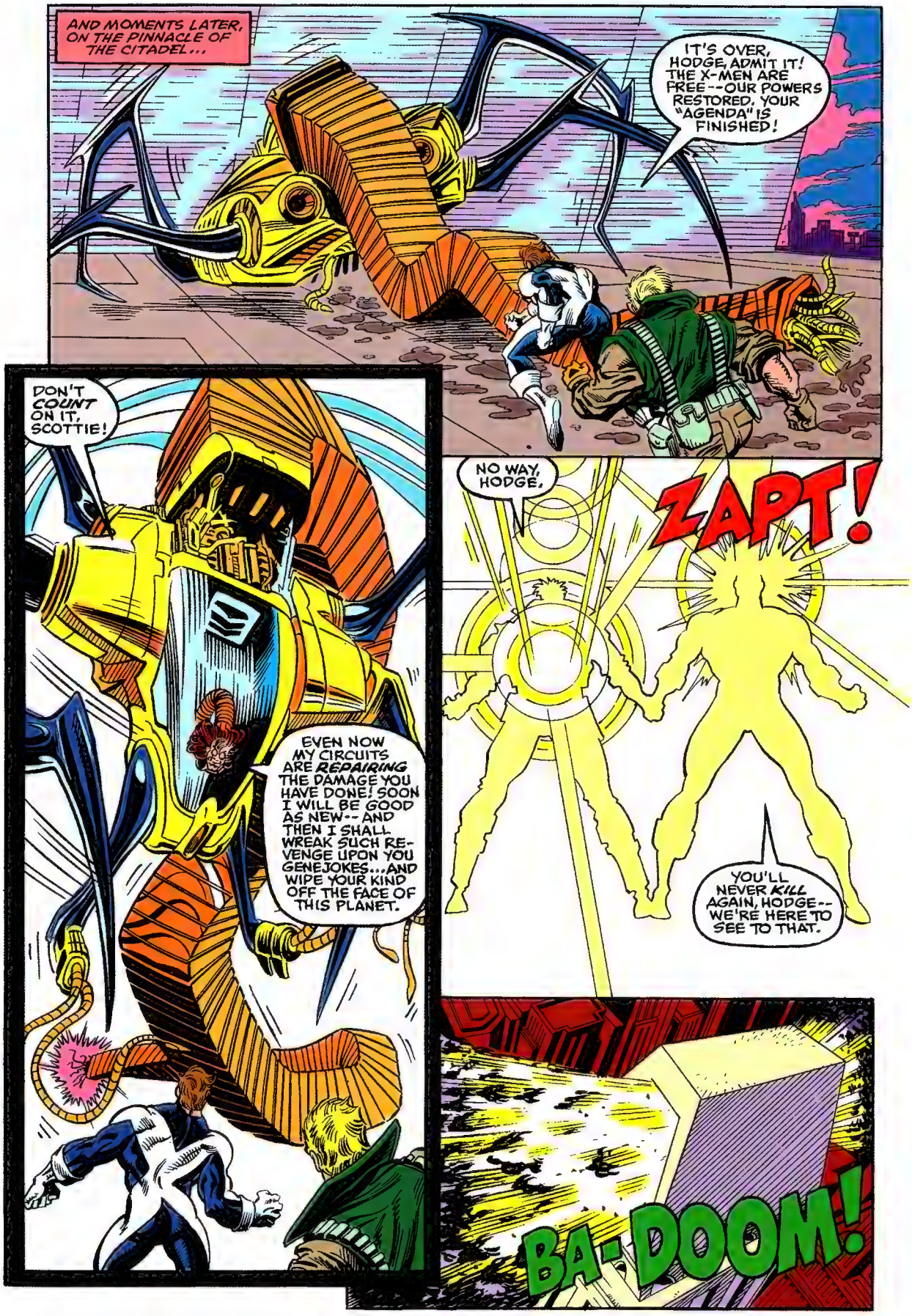

HAVOK! SO YOU HAVE FINALLY REMEMBERED WHO YOU ARE, AND HAVE COME TO SAVE YOUR LITTLE FRIEND!
DROP HIM, HODGE, OR I'LL BLAST YOU TO KINGDOM COME.
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, MUTANT, BUT I'M NOT GIVING UP THIS LITTLE PRIZE, EVEN FOR YOU...


WHAM!
BUT I WILL GLADLY DESTROY THE BOTH OF YOU TOGETHER!
SPAKK
NO!
GOOD WORK, JEANIE. YOUR TK SHIELD SAVED 'EM BOTH.
AS FOR THIS JOKER...
LOGAN, NO! I'M ON YOUR SIDE. I REMEMBER WHO I AM.
TOOK YA FLAMIN' LONG ENOUGH, BOY.
MY BROTHER'S STUBBORN, BUT HIT HIM ON THE HEAD ENOUGH TIMES, AND EVENTUALLY EVEN HE'LL SEE REASON.
ATTACKING HODGE ONE AT A TIME WON'T WORK, BRO.
FAIRLY OBVIOUS. BUT HE'S BEEN CONSIDERABLY WEAKENED...

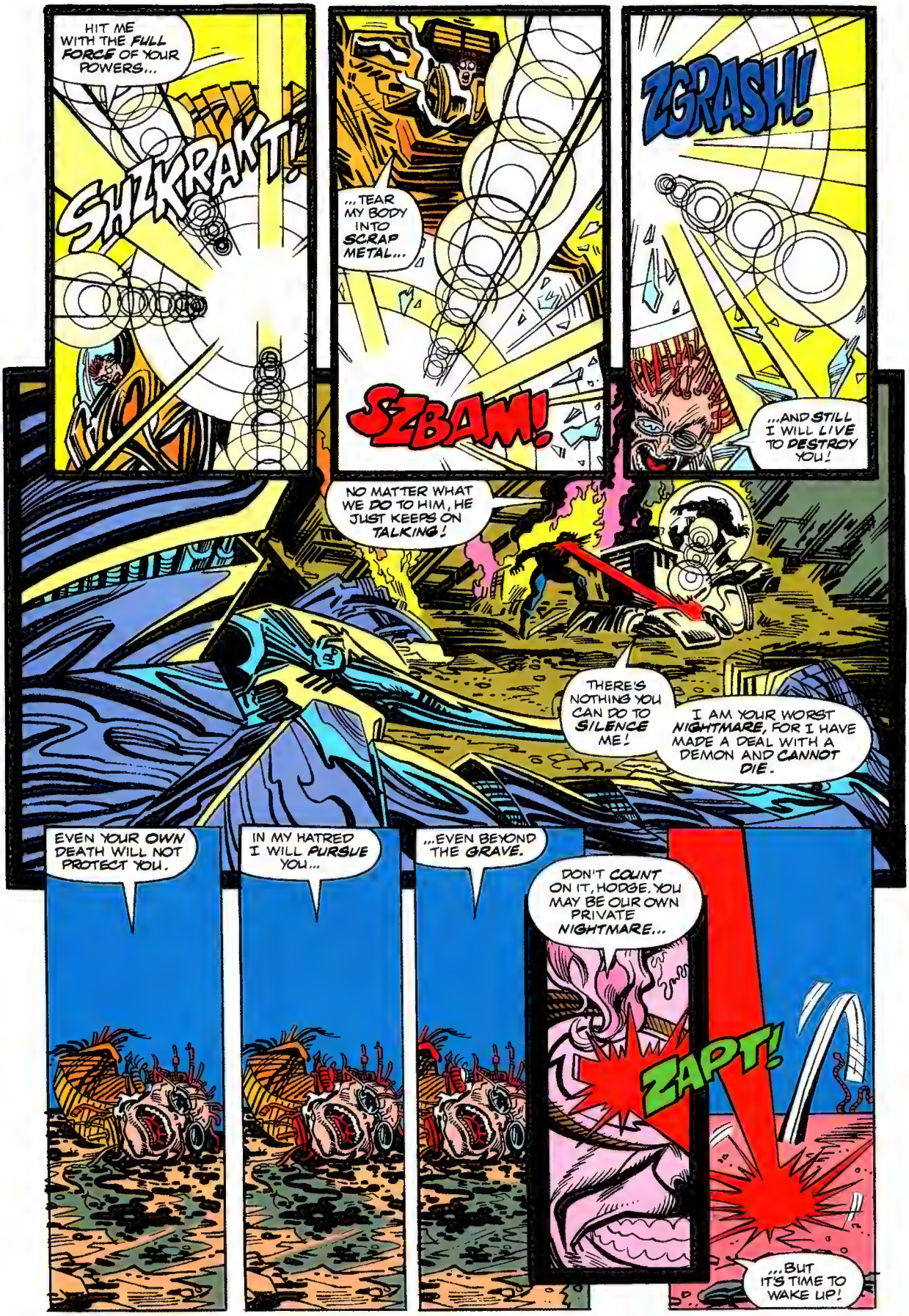
...AND IF THE FOUR OF US ATTACK TOGETHER, WE JUST MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE!
ZAPT!
RIPPP!
DON'T COUNT ON IT, MUTANTS!
YOUR CLAWS ARE SHARP, WOLVERINE...
...BUT MINE IS SHARDER...
THUK!
AAGH!
...AND FAR MORE DEADLY!
LOGAN! I'VE GOT YOU!
JEANIE!
THINK AGAIN, POOR SWEET MISS GREY.
WHAP!

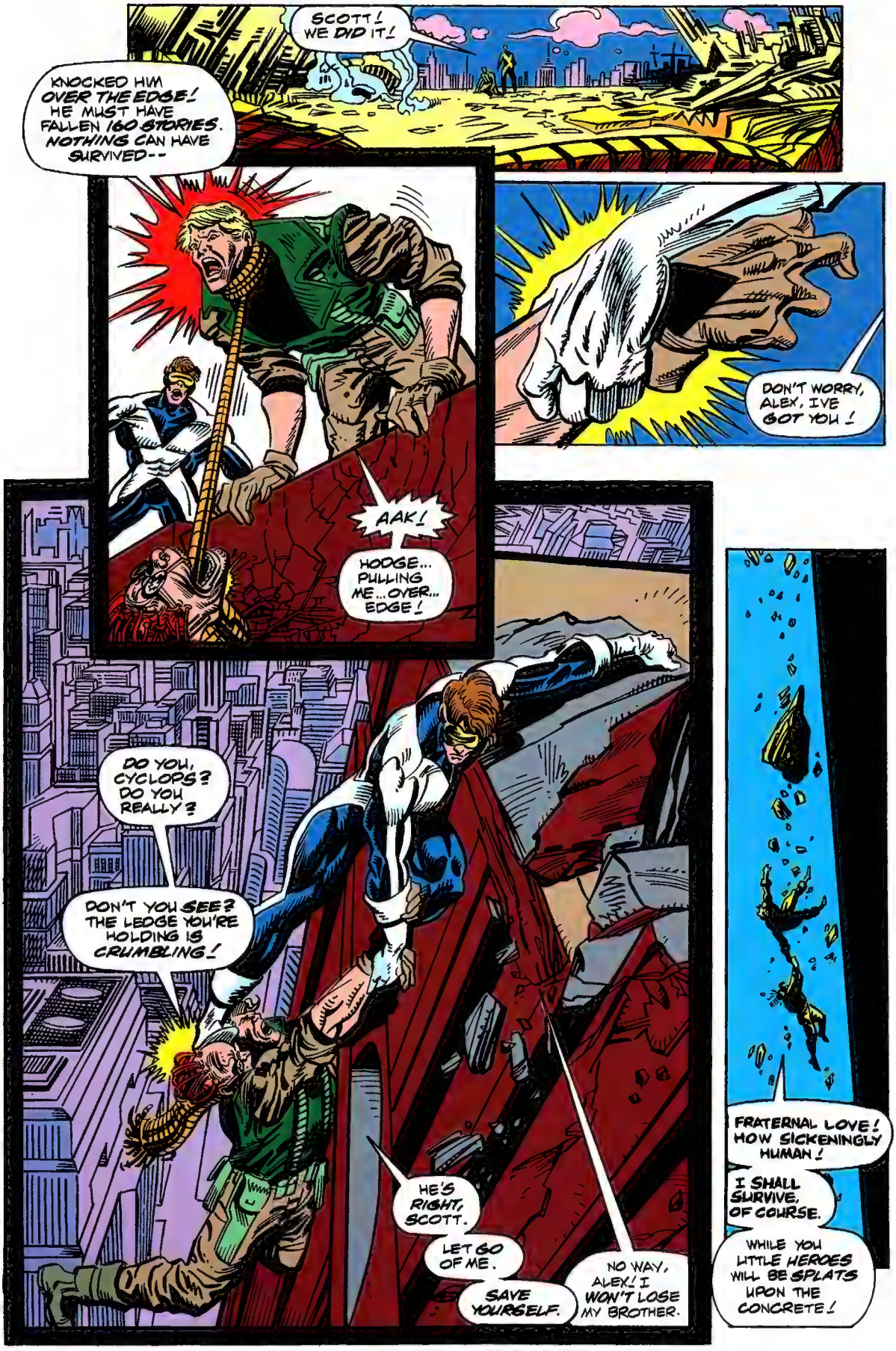

WHILE IN THE BASEMENT, THE BADLY INJURED MUTANTS, SUNSPOT, BOOM-BOOM, CANNONBALL, AND JUBILEE STAGGER FROM HODGE'S DESTROYED LAB WHEN...
THOOM!
WHAT NOW?
BEAST! ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU...
...OH, GROSS. YOU REALLY ARE A MESS!
WE'RE WELL ENOUGH TA DEAL WITH HODGE, MR. McCOY.
YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD YOURSELVES.
LIKE HECK YOU ARE. CYKE SAID TO GET YOU ALL OUT OF DANGER...AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO...
EVEN IF WE HAVE TO GET THESE MUTATES TO CARRY YOU OUT OF-- WHUPS!
WE MAGISTRATES KNOW THAT OUR PRESIDENT IS INSANE, AMERICAN.
WE HAVE NEUTRALIZED HER, EVEN AS YOUR TEAMMATES ARE WORKING TO NEUTRALIZE CAMERON HODGE.
HOW CAN WE AID YOU?
CHIEF MAGISTRATE ANDERSON! AND THE PRESIDENT.


MEANWHILE, FLOORS ABOVE, WOLVERINE'S CLAWS RIP THROUGH HODGE'S TAIL SPIKE...
RRRRAGH!
THAT'S IT, CYKE! KEEP POURIN' IT ON... GET THIS BUM WHERE IT HURTS!
IT'S WORKING, SCOTT. HE'S RETREATING TOWARD THE ROOF!
AND, IN THE SILENCE AFTERWARDS...
JEAN...?
HOW... HOW IS SHE...?
ALIVE.
AND YOU--?
BEEN BETTER. HEALIN' FACTOR AIN'T WHAT IT WAS. BUT WE'VE GOT HODGE ON THE RUN... AN' I'M GAME TA...
...FINISH HIM...
YEAH. HOW? CRAWLING ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES?
HE'S IN NO SHAPE TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT, SCOTT.
NEITHER IS JEAN.
MUCH AS I HATE TA ADMIT IT, BUB, YOU MAY BE RIGHT.
TAKE THE COMMUNICATOR, AND RENDEZVOUS WITH THE BEAST AT SAFEPOINT B. ALEX AND I'LL GO AFTER HODGE.
TAKE CARE OF JEAN AND THE OTHERS FOR ME, WOLVERINE. GET THEM OUT OF HERE. KEEP THEM SAFE.
THEY'RE IN YOUR HANDS...

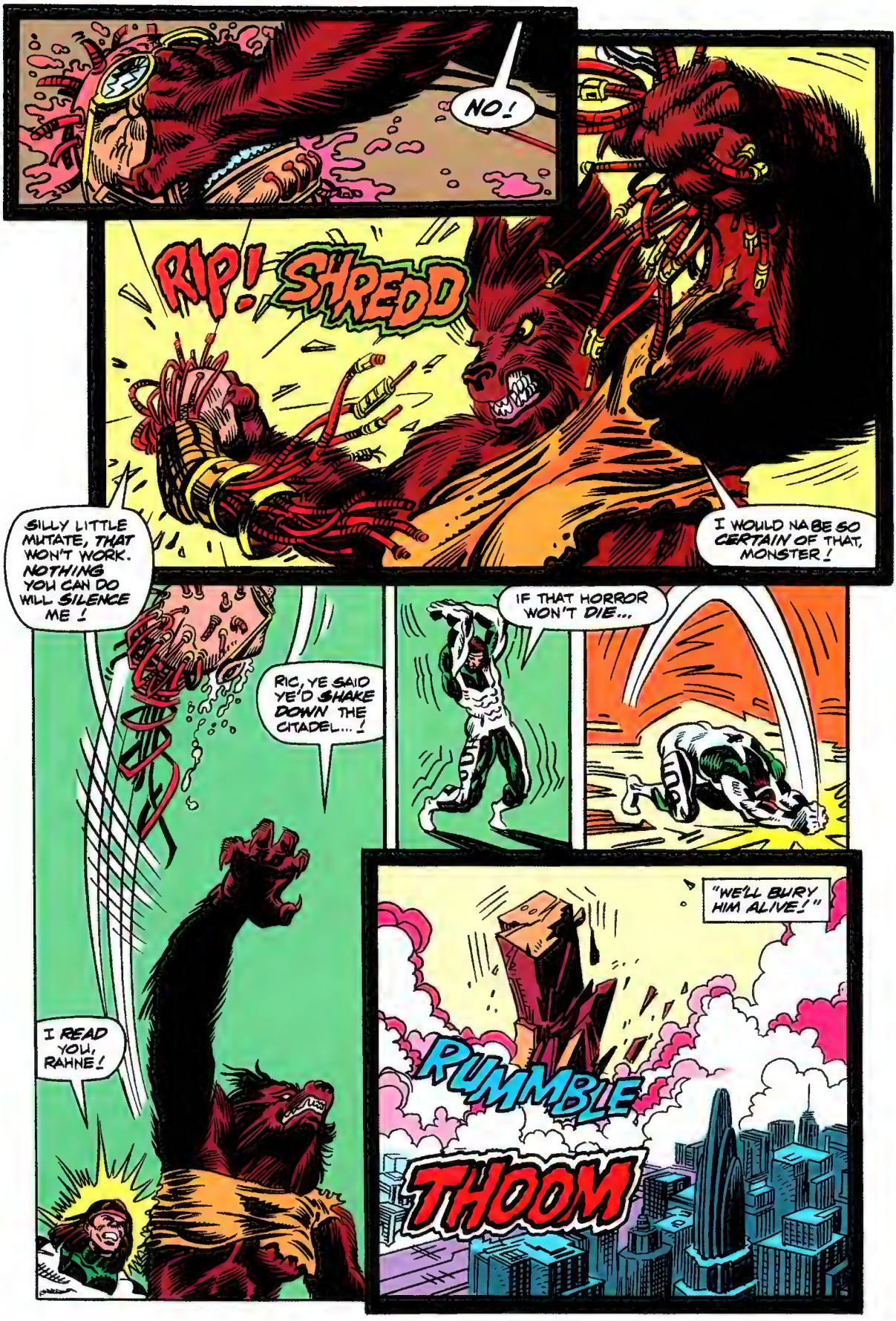

AND MOMENTS LATER, ON THE PINNACLE OF THE CITADEL...
IT'S OVER, HODGE, ADMIT IT! THE X-MEN ARE FREE--OUR POWERS RESTORED. YOUR "AGENDA" IS FINISHED!
DON'T COUNT ON IT, SCOTTIE!
EVEN NOW MY CIRCUITS ARE REPAIRING THE DAMAGE YOU HAVE DONE! SOON I WILL BE GOOD AS NEW-- AND THEN I SHALL WREAK SUCH REVENGE UPON YOU GENEJOKES...AND WIPE YOUR KIND OFF THE FACE OF THIS PLANET.
NO WAY, HODGE.
ZAPT!
YOU'LL NEVER KILL AGAIN, HODGE-- WE'RE HERE TO SEE TO THAT.
BA-DOOM!

AND...
OH, GOD... SCOTT... ALEX...
THEY'RE LETTIN' HODGE HAVE IT, RED, WITH BOTH BARRELS. THEY WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO COULD.
THEY'RE DOING IT FOR WARLOCK, FOR ALL OF US.
I NEVER DREAMT THEY HAD SUCH POWER! IF THEY KEEP THAT UP, SOON THERE WILL BE NOTHING LEFT. THE VERY HEART OF GENOSHA WILL BE GONE.
HODGE MUST BE DEAD. NO ONE, NO THING, COULD WITHSTAND SUCH PUNISHMENT.
AND YET...
YOU THINK I CAN BE KILLED, MUTANT SCUM, BUT YOU ARE WRONG.
THWAMM!
YOU'VE TAKEN YOUR BEST SHOT AND, AS YOU CAN SEE, YOU'VE FAILED.
I'M STILL ALIVE. FUNCTIONING, AND NOT TO BE DEFEATED, BY THE LIKES OF YOU!

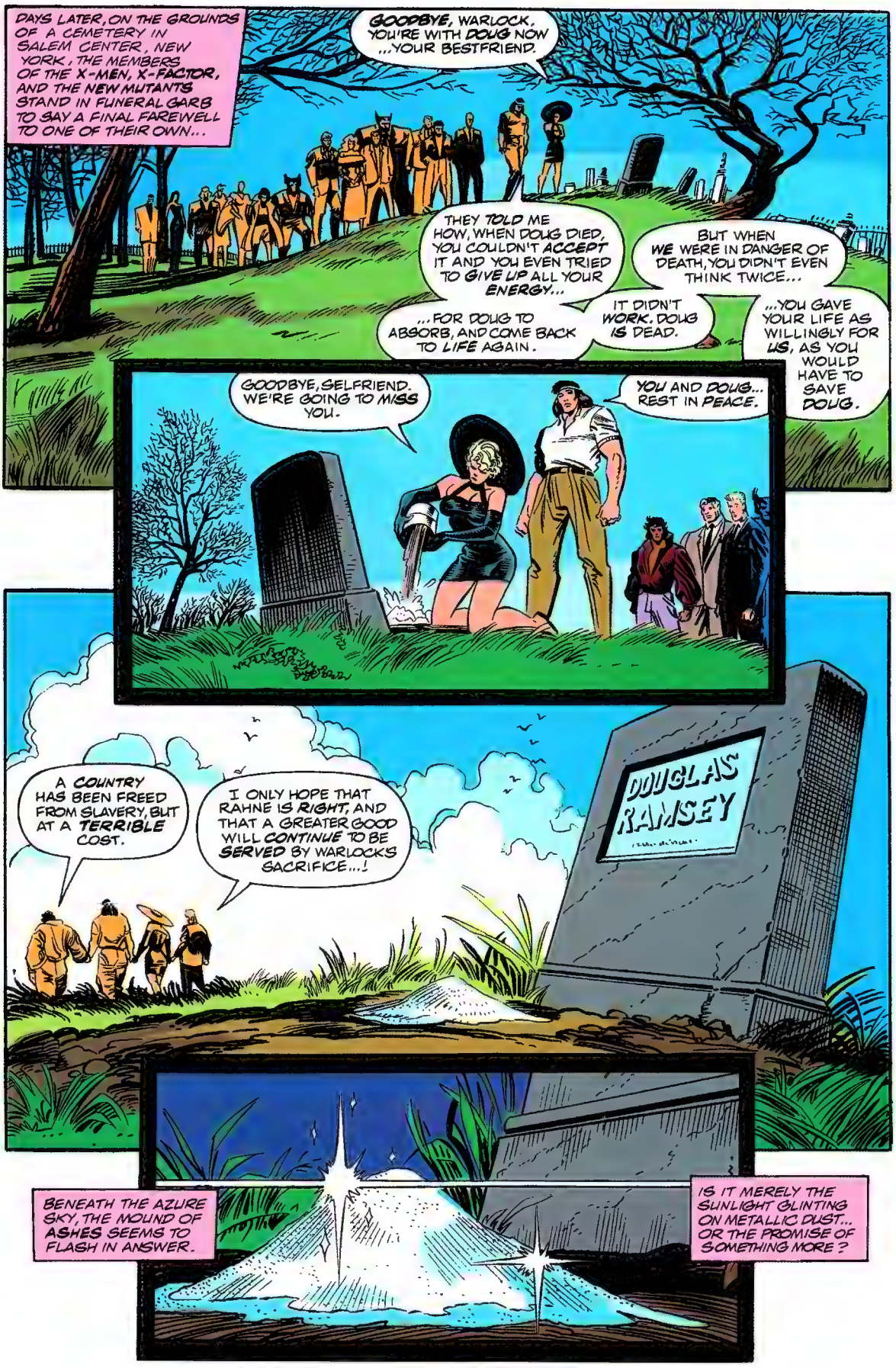

HIT ME WITH THE FULL FORCE OF YOUR POWERS...
SHZKRAKT!
...TEAR MY BODY INTO SCRAP METAL...
SZBAM!
ZGRASH!
...AND STILL I WILL LIVE TO DESTROY YOU!
NO MATTER WHAT WE DO TO HIM, HE JUST KEEPS ON TALKING!
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO SILENCE ME!
I AM YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE, FOR I HAVE MADE A DEAL WITH A DEMON AND CANNOT DIE.
EVEN YOUR OWN DEATH WILL NOT PROTECT YOU.
IN MY HATRED I WILL PURSUE YOU...
...EVEN BEYOND THE GRAVE.
DON'T COUNT ON IT, HODGE. YOU MAY BE OUR OWN PRIVATE NIGHTMARE...
ZAPT!
...BUT IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP!


SCOTT! WE DID IT!
KNOCKED HIM OVER THE EDGE! HE MUST HAVE FALLEN 160 STORIES. NOTHING CAN HAVE SURVIVED--
DON'T WORRY, ALEX, I'VE GOT YOU!
AAK!
HODGE... PULLING ME... OVER... EDGE!
DO YOU, CYCLOPS? DO YOU REALLY?
DON'T YOU SEE? THE LEDGE YOU'RE HOLDING IS CRUMBLING!
HE'S RIGHT, SCOTT.
LET GO OF ME.
SAVE YOURSELF.
NO WAY, ALEX! I WON'T LOSE MY BROTHER.
FRATERNAL LOVE! HOW SICKENINGLY HUMAN!
I SHALL SURVIVE, OF COURSE.
WHILE YOU LITTLE HEROES WILL BE SPLATS UPON THE CONCRETE!

THINK AGAIN, CAMERON!
IT'S JEAN! SHE'S TELEKINETICALLY HOLDING US!
...IF NOT A TOTALLY SATISFACTORY CONCLUSION TO THIS LITTLE BATTLE!
YOU... YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!?
HEE-HEE-HEE! WHAT A RIDE...
ALL THE BETTER TO TORMENT YOU, MY DEAR!


NO!
RIP! SHREDD
I WOULD NA BE SO CERTAIN OF THAT, MONSTER!
SILLY LITTLE MUTATE, THAT WON'T WORK. NOTHING YOU CAN DO WILL SILENCE ME!
RIC, YE SAID YE'D SHAKE DOWN THE CITADEL...!
I READ YOU, RAHNE!
IF THAT HORROR WON'T DIE...
"WE'LL BURY HIM ALIVE!"
RUMMBLE
THOOM

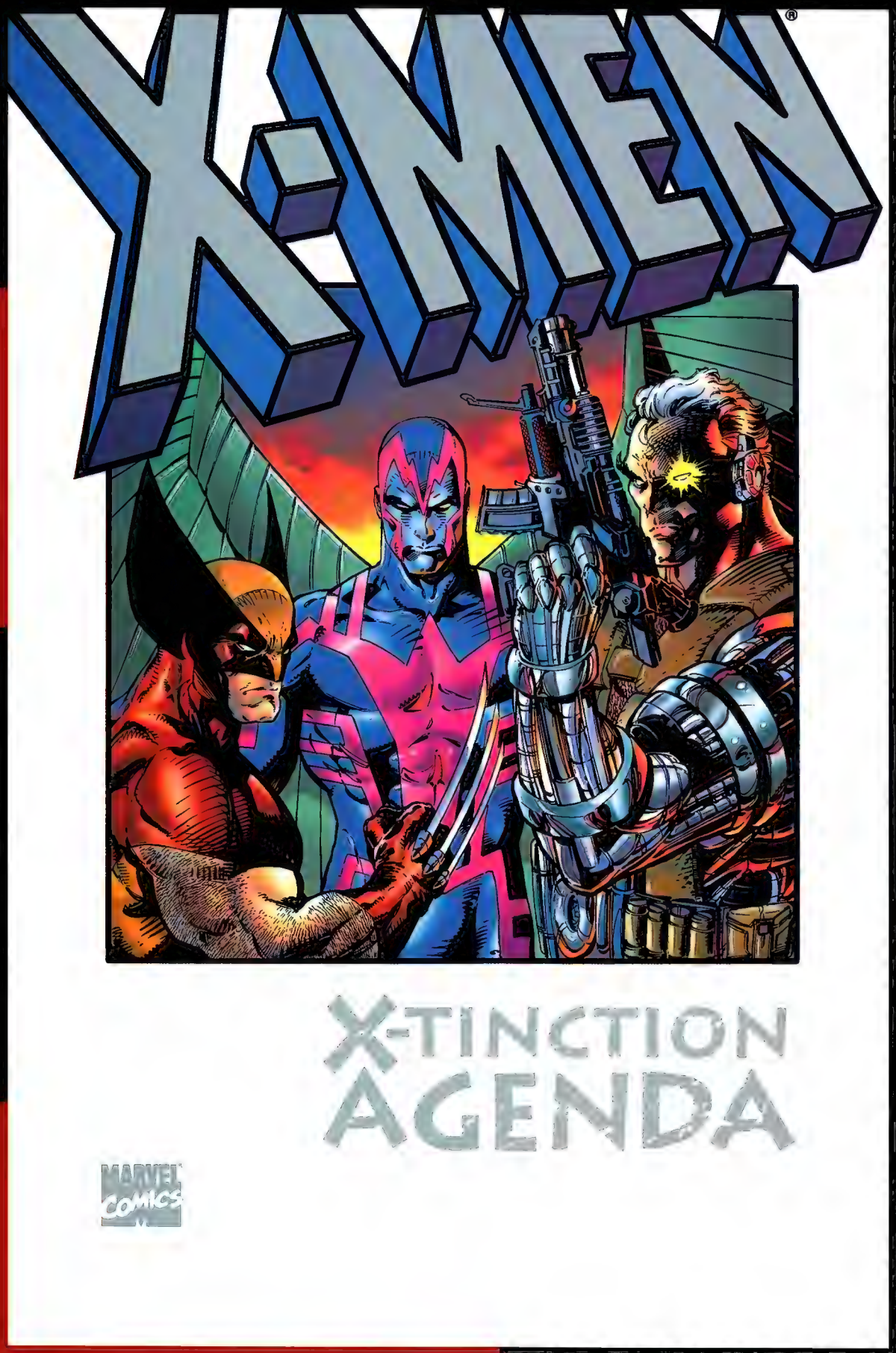
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
...AS A RESULT OF A SEVERE NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, GENOSHA'S PRESIDENT ORDERED THE KIDNAPPING OF AMERICAN CITIZENS...
...THUS FLOUTING INTERNATIONAL LAW AND CAUSING THE DEATH OF ONE OF HER CAPTIVES.
GENOSHA'S MILITARY HAS OVERTHROWN HER AND TEMPORARILY SEIZED CONTROL OF THE GOVERNMENT, PENDING LAWFUL ELECTIONS.
PRESIDENT RENEAU IS IN A HIGH SECURITY MENTAL INSTITUTION PENDING TRIAL AS SOON AS SHE IS DEEMED CAPABLE.
WHICH WILL BE NEVER. A SPEECH FILLED WITH HALF-TRUTHS, ANDERSON, TO COVER YOUR DIRTY LITTLE WORLD.
HALF-TRUTHS WHICH WILL PROTECT OUR MUTATES FROM OUTSIDE EXPLOITATION.
I'LL BE STAYING, CHIEF MAGISTRATE, TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT THE MUTATES ARE NO LONGER EXPLOITED FROM WITHIN.
I'M STAYING, ALSO!
YOU? RAHNE... WHY--?
I'M A MUTATE NOW, RIC, AND MY PLACE IS HERE... WITH THESE PEOPLE.
I NEED TO HELP THEM... AND TO TRY TO INSURE THAT SOME GOOD COMES OF THE HORROR THAT WAS DONE TO ME... AND TO THOSE OTHERS.
BOOM-BOOM, YOU AND RIC TAKE WARLOCK'S ASHES... SPRINKLE THEM ON DOUG'S GRAVE FOR ME...!
WE WILL, RAHNE. I KNOW IT'S WHAT HE WOULD HAVE WANTED.


DAYS LATER, ON THE GROUNDS OF A CEMETERY IN SALEM CENTER, NEW YORK, THE MEMBERS OF THE X-MEN, X-FACTOR, AND THE NEW MUTANTS STAND IN FUNERAL GARB TO SAY A FINAL FAREWELL TO ONE OF THEIR OWN...
GOODBYE, WARLOCK. YOU'RE WITH DOUG NOW ...YOUR BESTFRIEND.
THEY TOLD ME HOW, WHEN DOUG DIED, YOU COULDN'T ACCEPT IT AND YOU EVEN TRIED TO GIVE UP ALL YOUR ENERGY...
...FOR DOUG TO ABSORB, AND COME BACK TO LIFE AGAIN.
IT DIDN'T WORK. DOUG IS DEAD.
BUT WHEN WE WERE IN DANGER OF DEATH, YOU DIDN'T EVEN THINK TWICE...
...YOU GAVE YOUR LIFE AS WILLINGLY FOR US, AS YOU WOULD HAVE TO SAVE DOUG.
GOODBYE, SELFRIEND. WE'RE GOING TO MISS YOU.
YOU AND DOUG... REST IN PEACE.
A COUNTRY HAS BEEN FREED FROM SLAVERY, BUT AT A TERRIBLE COST.
I ONLY HOPE THAT RAHNE IS RIGHT, AND THAT A GREATER GOOD WILL CONTINUE TO BE SERVED BY WARLOCK'S SACRIFICE...!
DOUGLAS RAMSEY
BENEATH THE AZURE SKY, THE MOUND OF ASHES SEEMS TO FLASH IN ANSWER.
IS IT MERELY THE SUNLIGHT GLINTING ON METALLIC DUST... OR THE PROMISE OF SOMETHING MORE?

JIM
LEE
MASON

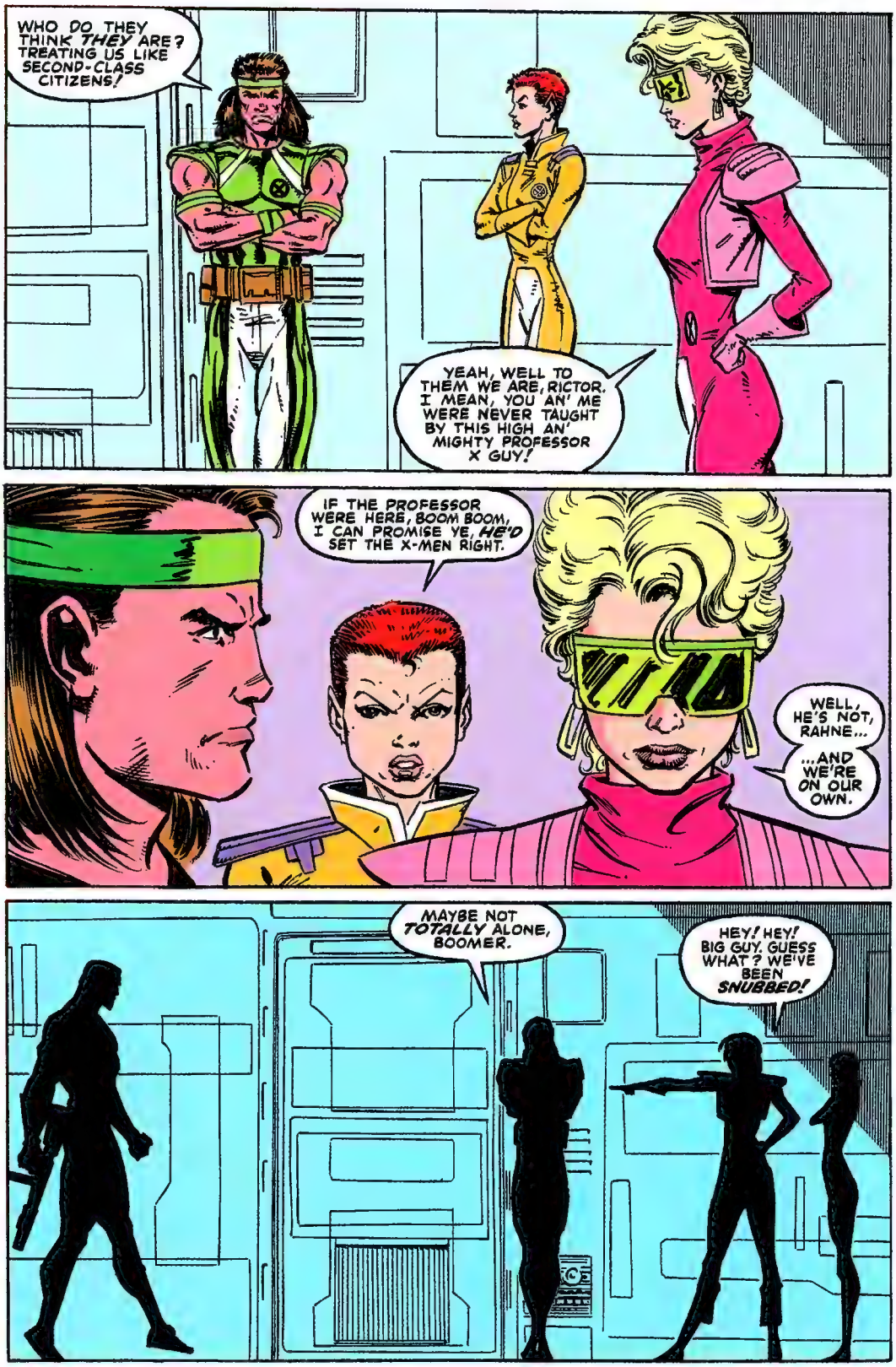
JIMLEE
&
WILLIAMS
MARON

New Mutants #95 second-printing cover

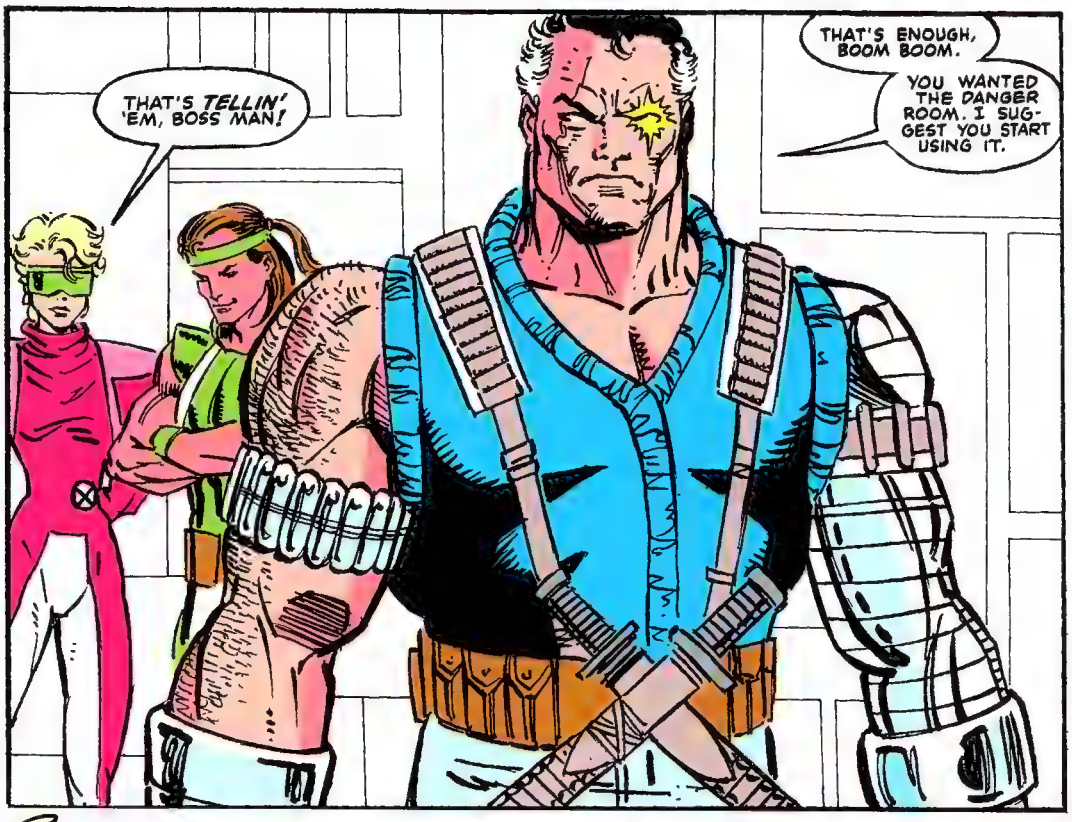


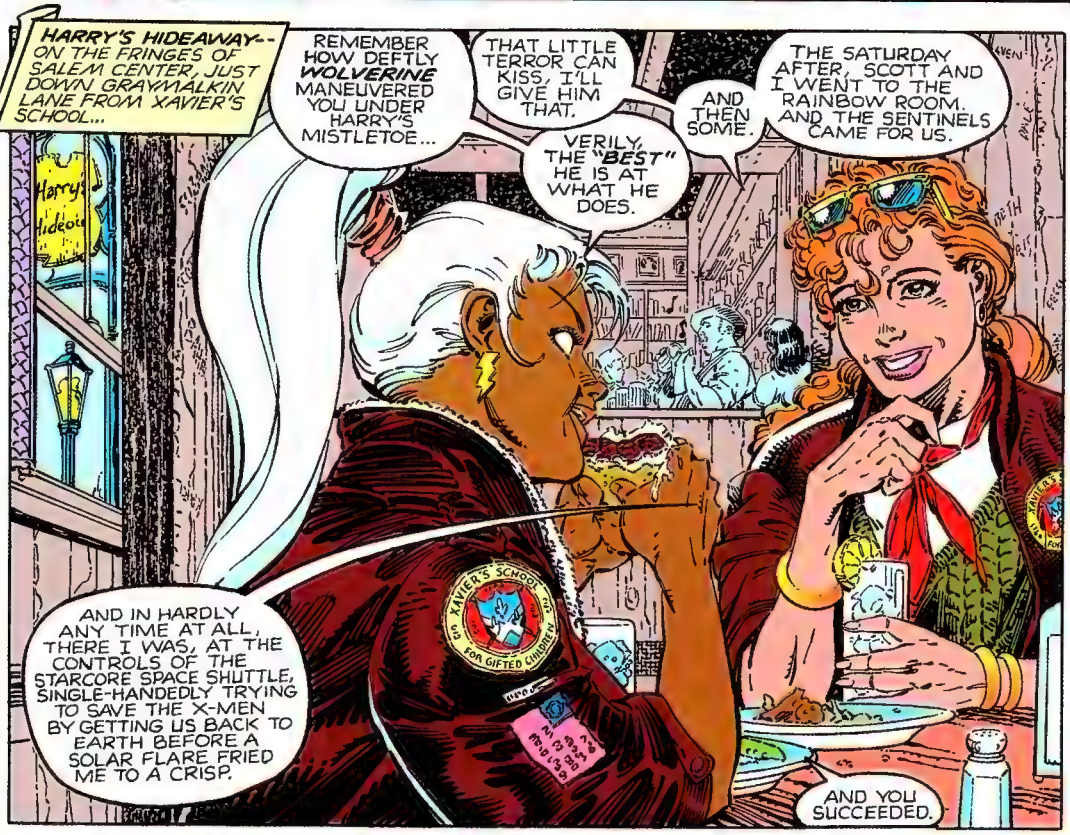
X-Men: X-Tinction Agenda TPB first-printing cover

X-Men: X-Tinction Agenda TPB later-printing cover



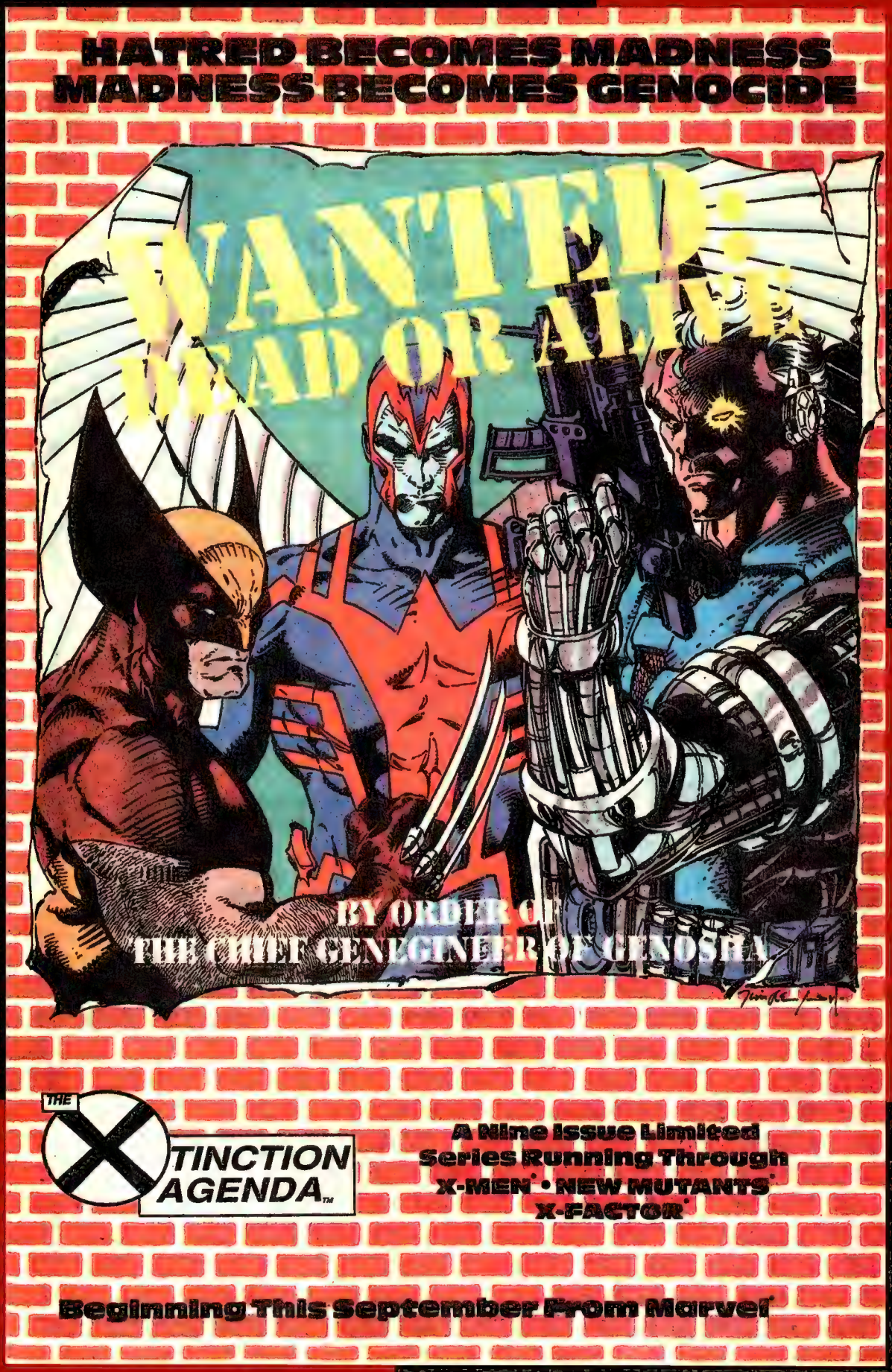
This page was added to the *X-Men: X-Tinction Agenda TPB* to balance spreads.
It was inserted after page 105 (by this volume's numbering).



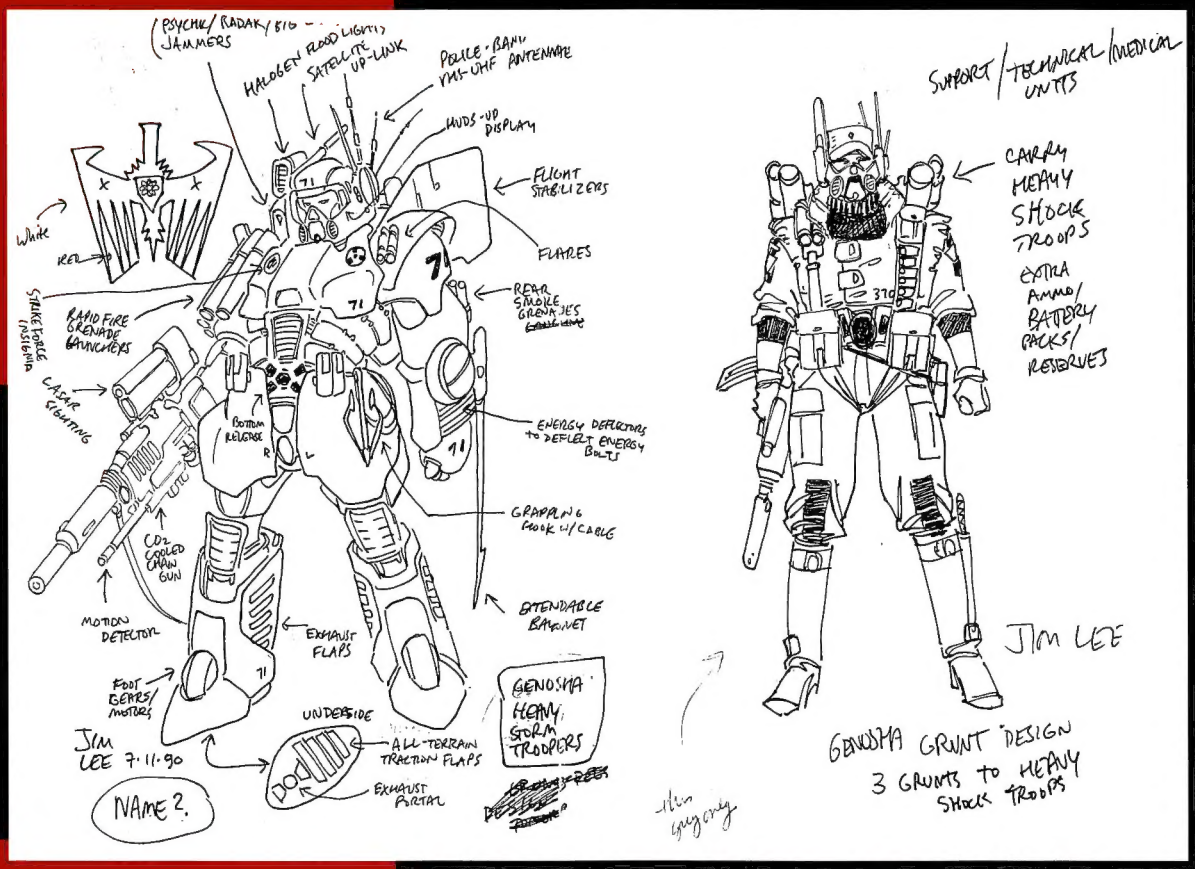


This page was added to the *X-Men: X-Tinction Agenda TPB* to balance spreads and delete the Lila Cheney subplot. It replaced pages 110 and 111 (by this volume's numbering).

This page was added to the *X-Men: X-Tinction Agenda TPB* to balance spreads.
It was inserted after page 199 (by this volume's numbering).

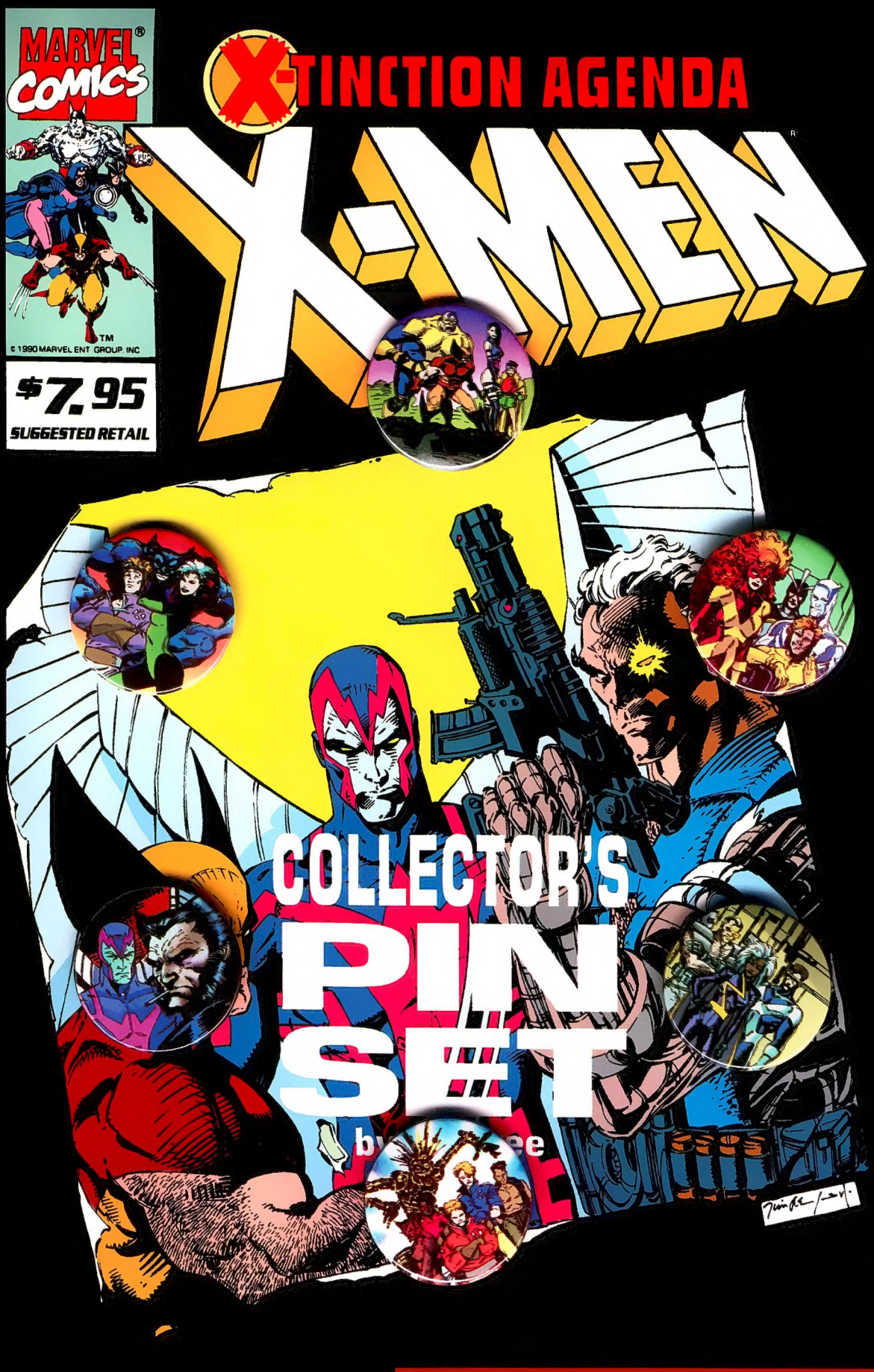


X-Tinction Agenda house ad (1990)



Above: Genoshan Magistrate designs by Jim Lee

Left and below: Art for the ***X-Men: X-Tinction Agenda Collector's Pin Set,*** as reprinted in the ***X-Men: X-Tinction Agenda TPB***



X-Men: X-Tinction Agenda Collector's Pin Set, art by Jim Lee

WANTED

FOR CRIMES AGAINST THE STATE OF GENOSHA

THIS SEPTEMBER FROM MARVEL® NINE ISSUES OF MADNESS AND, GENOCIDE

THE X-TINCTION AGENDA™

X-MEN 270, 271, 272 X-FACTOR 60, 61, 62

NEW MUTANTS 95, 96, 97

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X-Men: X-Tinction Agenda promotional poster, art by Jim Lee and Scott Williams.

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